

**THE  
SIX  
MILLION  
DOLLAR  
MAN™  
SEASON SIX**

**DYNAMITE®**



**KUHORIC  
RAMIREZ**



# THE SIX MILLION DOLLAR MAN SEASON SIX

TM





# THE SIX MILLION DOLLAR MAN SEASON SIX

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BASED ON THE UNIVERSAL TELEVISION SERIES "THE SIX MILLION DOLLAR MAN"

MANY THANKS TO THE BIONIC GURUS, PAUL K. BISSON AND JOHN S. DREW  
FOR THEIR INPUT AND SUPPORT.

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THE  
**SIX  
MILLION  
DOLLAR  
MAN**  
SEASON SIX  
**DYNAMITE 1**









IN 1976, A RUSSIAN SPACE VEHICLE, DUBBED THE "VENUS DEATH PROBE," MISTAKENLY LANDED IN THE UNITED STATES FOLLOWING A BOTCHED LAUNCH.

IN RESPONSE TO THE DISCOVERY OF RUSSIA'S VENUS LANDER PROBE PROGRAM, NASA LAUNCHED THE VENUS ONE SPACE ORBITER TO BEAT THEM TO EARTH'S CLOSEST NEIGHBOR.

ITS MISSION WAS TO REACH THE PLANET, ACHIEVE ORBIT, AND TRANSMIT IMAGES OF THE SURFACE AND ANY POTENTIAL RIVAL ACTIVITY.

THE PROBE RECORDED A RADIOACTIVE SPACE ANOMALY THAT ADAPTED AN INTERCEPT COURSE WITH THE SATELLITE.

TRANSMISSION CONTINUED FOR TEN MINUTES AFTER CONTACT WITH THE PHENOMENON.

WE RECEIVED A CODED TRANSMISSION REPORTING A MAJOR SPIKE IN SURFACE RADIATION FROM THE CRAFT.

AND THEN NOTHING.

THE VENUS ONE SPACE ORBITER WAS ASSUMED LOST.



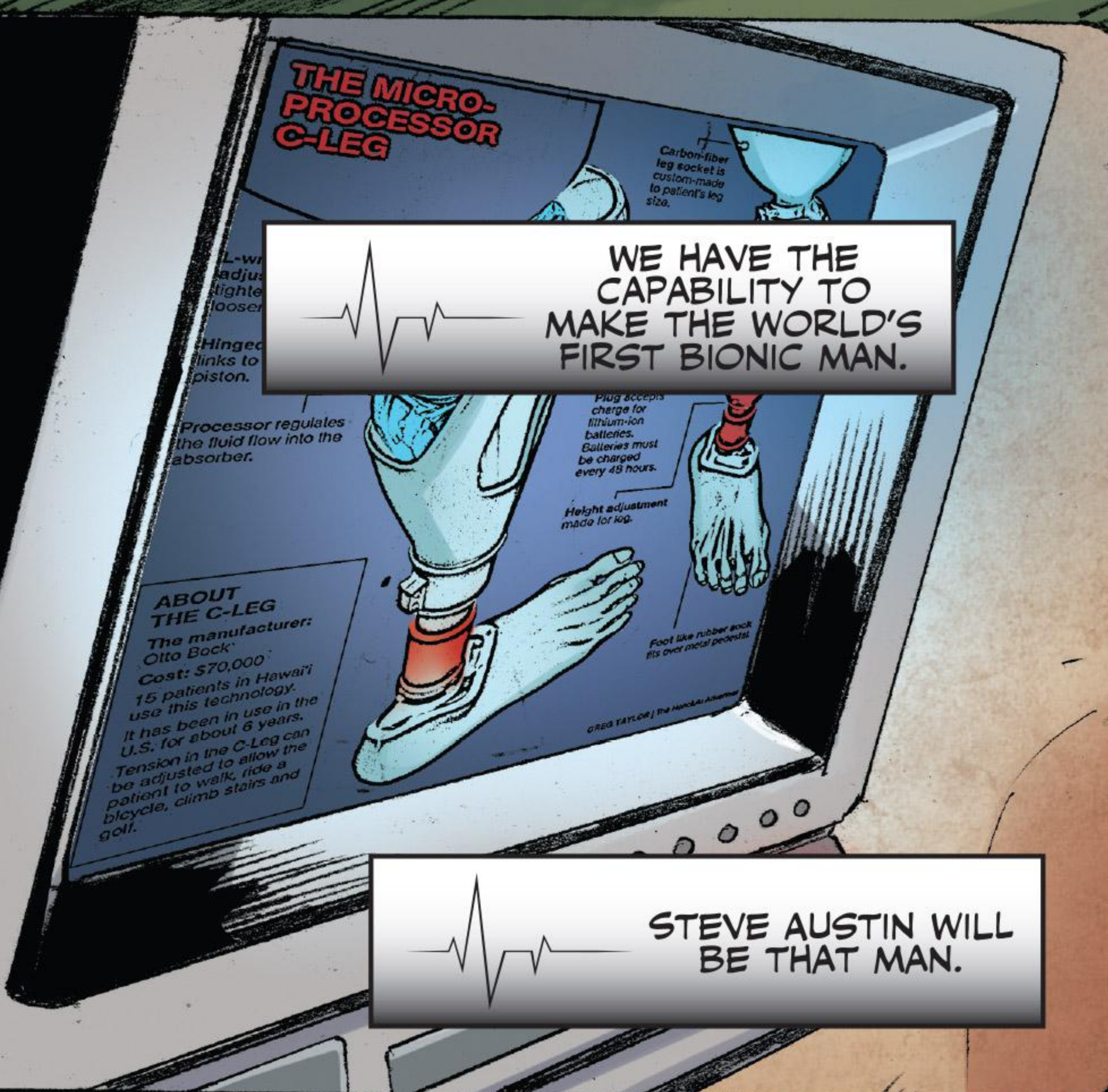


STEVE AUSTIN,  
ASTRONAUT: A MAN  
BARELY ALIVE.



GENTLEMEN, WE  
CAN REBUILD HIM.

WE HAVE THE  
TECHNOLOGY.

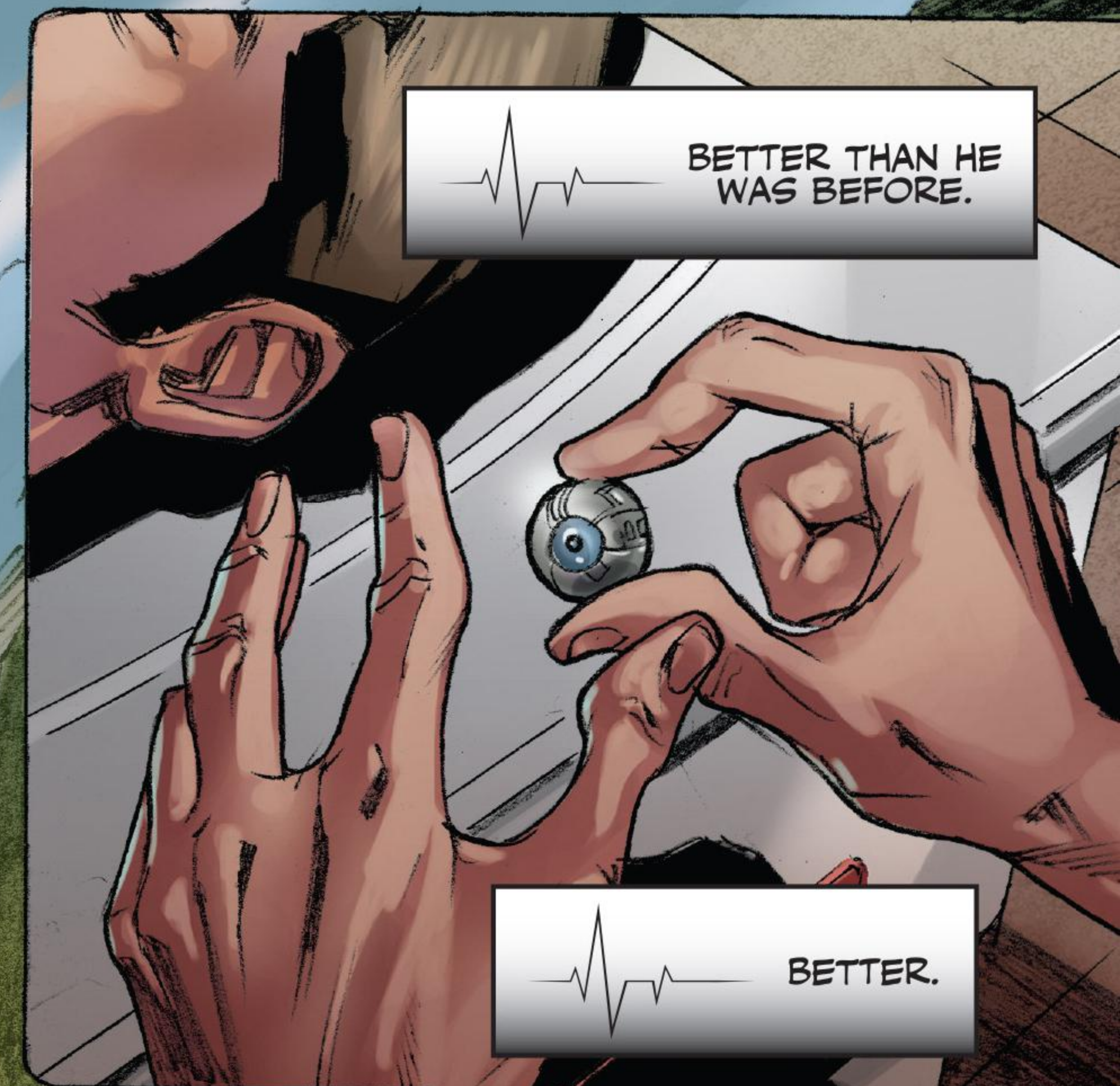


WE HAVE THE  
CAPABILITY TO  
MAKE THE WORLD'S  
FIRST BIONIC MAN.

STEVE AUSTIN WILL  
BE THAT MAN.

# THE SIX MILLION DOLLAR MAN

SEASON SIX



BETTER THAN HE  
WAS BEFORE.

BETTER.



STRONGER.



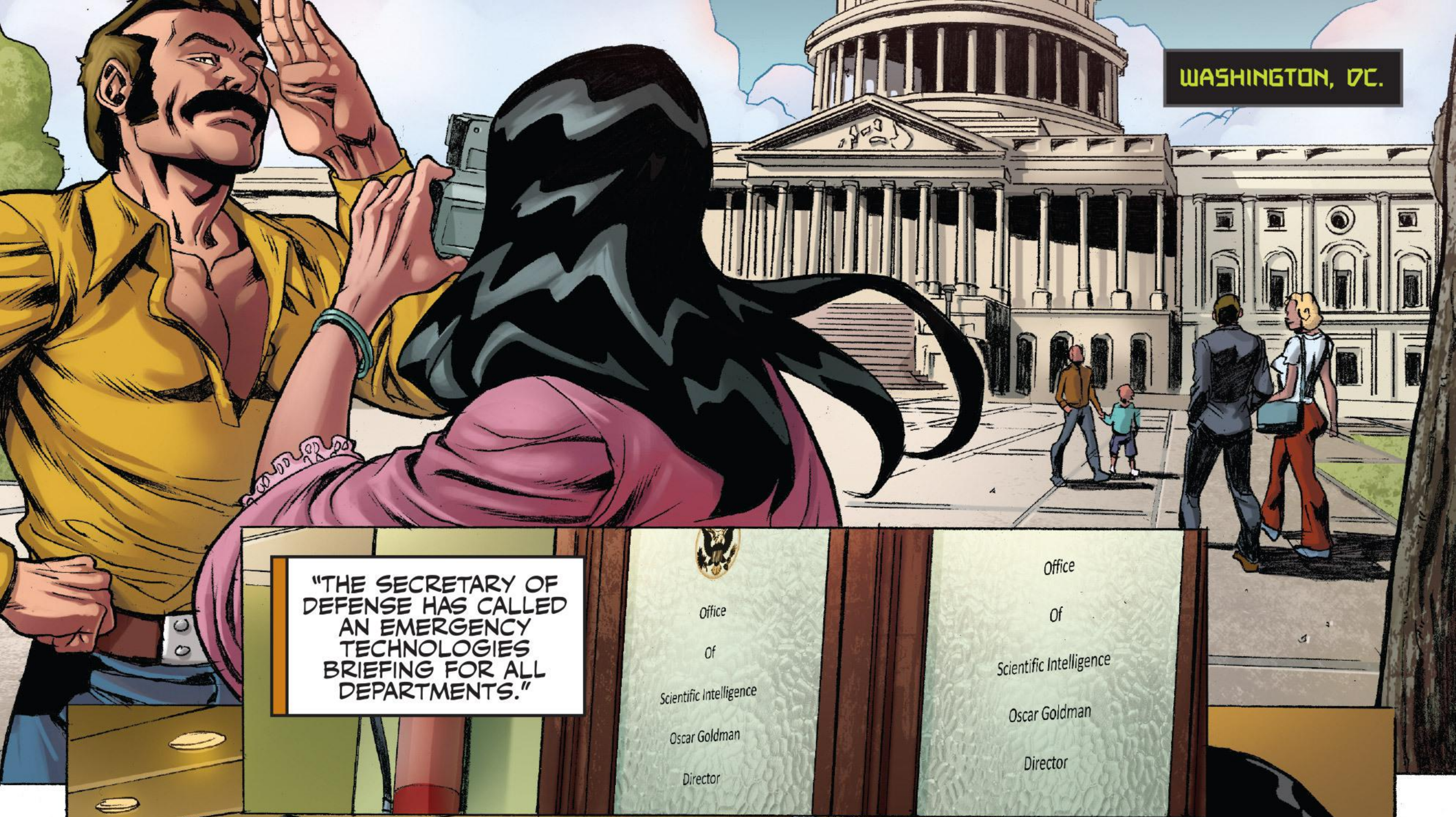
FASTER.

"IT CAME FROM  
DEEP SPACE"

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WASHINGTON, D.C.



Office  
Of  
Scientific Intelligence  
Oscar Goldman  
Director












"OUR SATELLITE WAS ON TARGET, UNTIL IT ENCOUNTERED A STRANGE RADIATION CLOUD THAT KNOCKED OUT ITS COMMUNICATION STREAM."



RADIATION IN SPACE IS ABOUT AS COMMON AS GUM ON THE SIDEWALK. IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN BUILT WITH SUFFICIENT SHIELDING TO WITHSTAND IT.



THAT'S TRUE. BUT RADIATION CLOUDS THAT CHANGE COURSE TO INTERCEPT SATELLITES AREN'T ALL THAT COMMON.



"CHANGE COURSE?" LIKE A FLIGHT CORRECTION? OSCAR, ARE YOU SAYING...?

ALL I'M SAYING IS THAT WE THOUGHT THE SATELLITE WAS LOST. BUT AS IT TURNS OUT, IT SOMEHOW RETURNED SANS COMMUNICATION AND SURVIVED RE-ENTRY.



SPLASHDOWN IS HERE, OFF THE COAST OF FLORIDA.



YOU AND RUDY ARE GOING TO BE THERE TO SEE IT RETRIEVED.

AND STEVE...



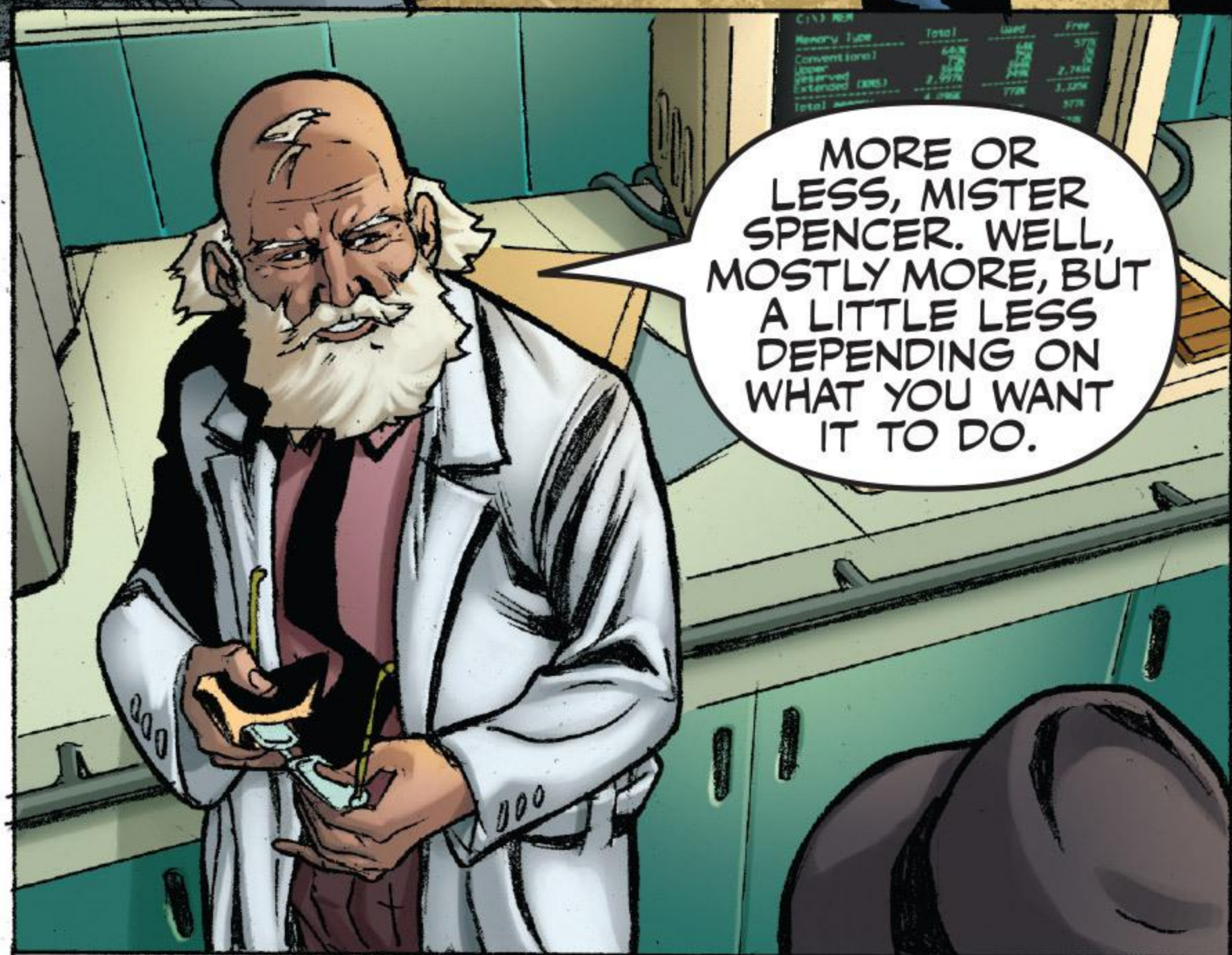


"I UNDERSTAND AN OLD FRIEND OF YOURS IS IN CHARGE..."

OSI  
ROBOTICS  
DIVISION

IS  
THE ANDROID  
READY FOR HIS  
DEBUT TODAY  
OR NOT?

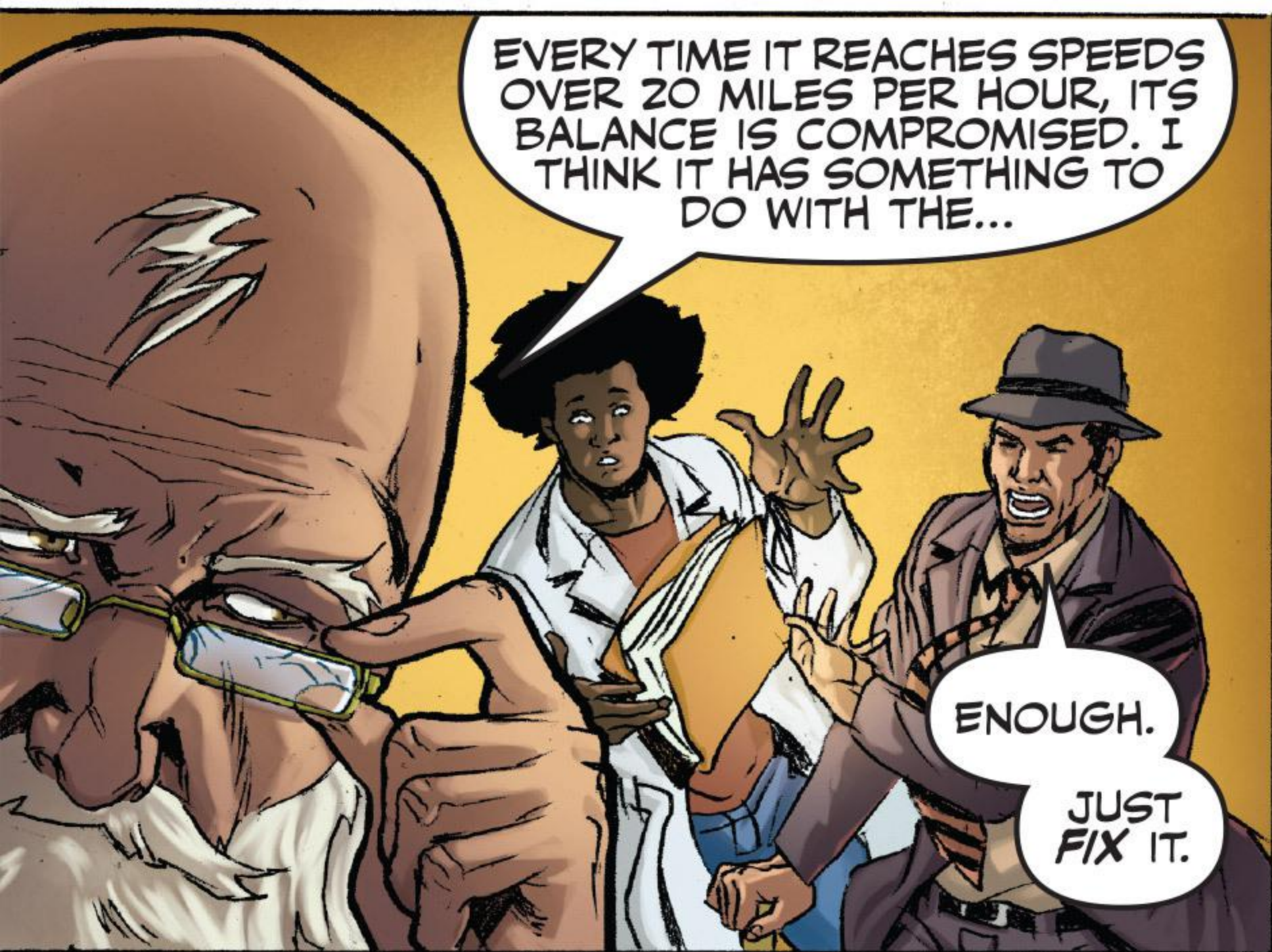
NOTHING  
LIKE WAITING TO  
THE LAST MINUTE,  
GENTLEMEN.  
I NEED REAL  
DEFINABLE RESULTS,  
NOT SCIENTIFIC  
FLABBERSHAM.



MORE OR  
LESS, MISTER  
SPENCER. WELL,  
MOSTLY MORE, BUT  
A LITTLE LESS  
DEPENDING ON  
WHAT YOU WANT  
IT TO DO.



IF WE ARE  
TALKING ABOUT A  
MISSION, I WOULDN'T  
ADVISE IT. WE STILL  
HAVE SOME PROBLEMS  
WITH THE DOLENZ  
DESIGN FOR THE  
RUNNING  
GYROSCOPE.



EVERY TIME IT REACHES SPEEDS  
OVER 20 MILES PER HOUR, ITS  
BALANCE IS COMPROMISED. I  
THINK IT HAS SOMETHING TO  
DO WITH THE...

ENOUGH.

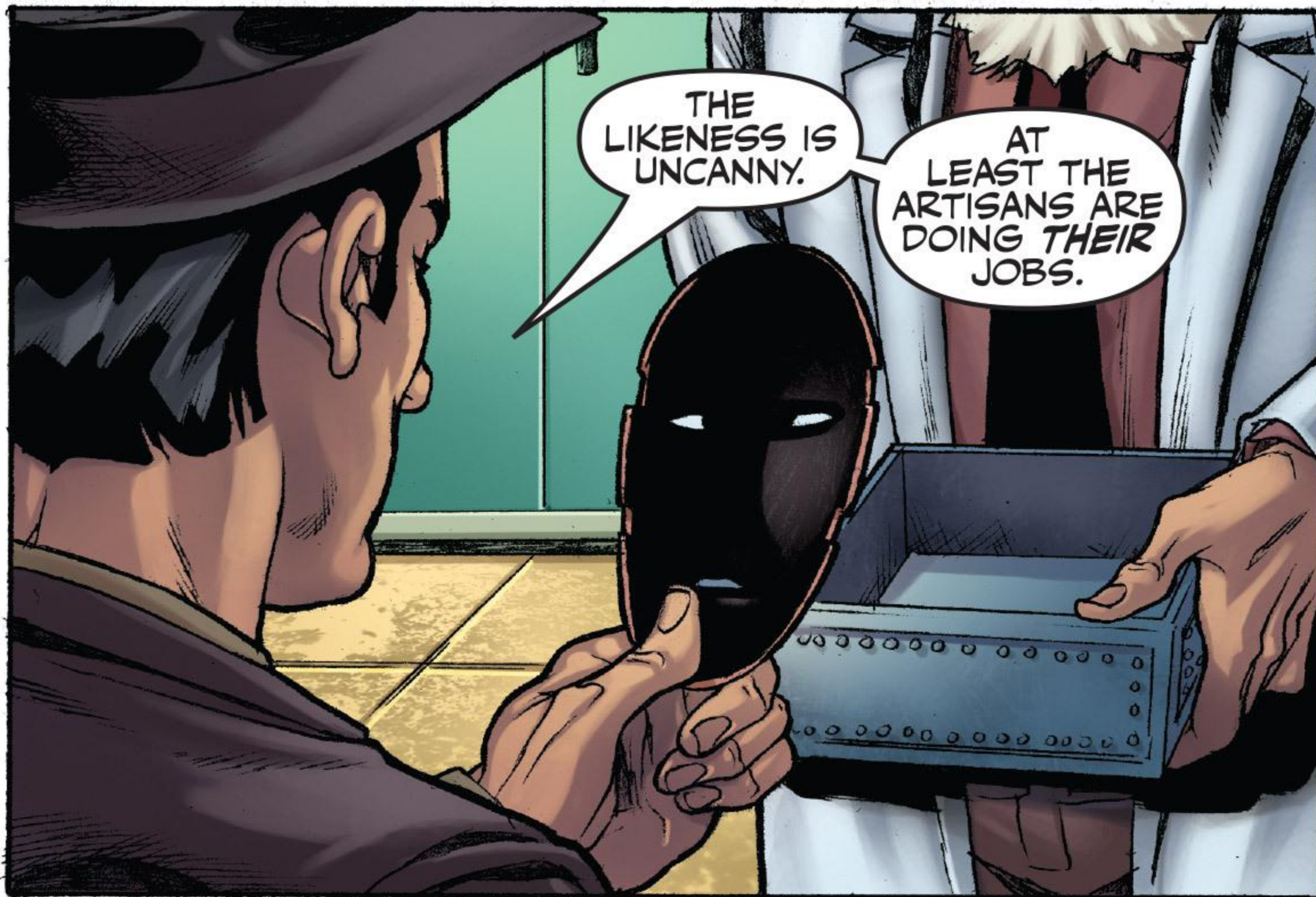
JUST  
FIX IT.



AND YOU HAVE  
THE FACE PLATE I  
REQUESTED?

YES, SIR. IT'S  
JUST BACK FROM  
FABRICATION.









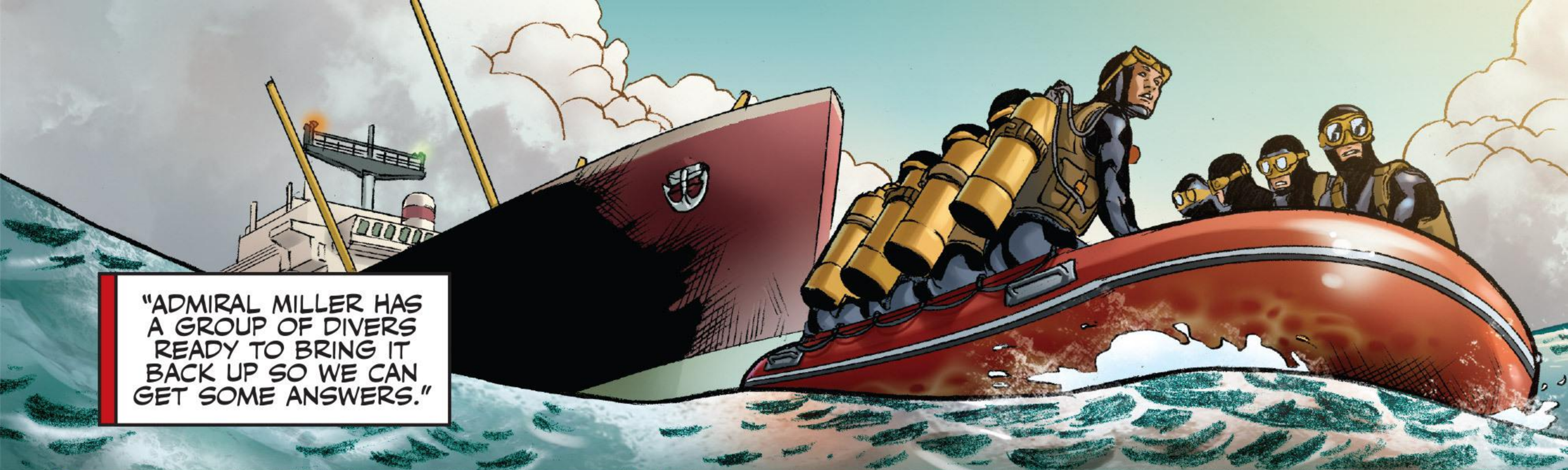


1200 HOURS.  
SATELLITE  
RE-ENTRY  
LOCATION.  
FLORIDA COAST.

"WE HAVE  
COLONEL  
AUSTIN ON  
APPROACH  
NOW, DR.  
ANDERSON."







"ADMIRAL MILLER HAS A GROUP OF DIVERS READY TO BRING IT BACK UP SO WE CAN GET SOME ANSWERS."



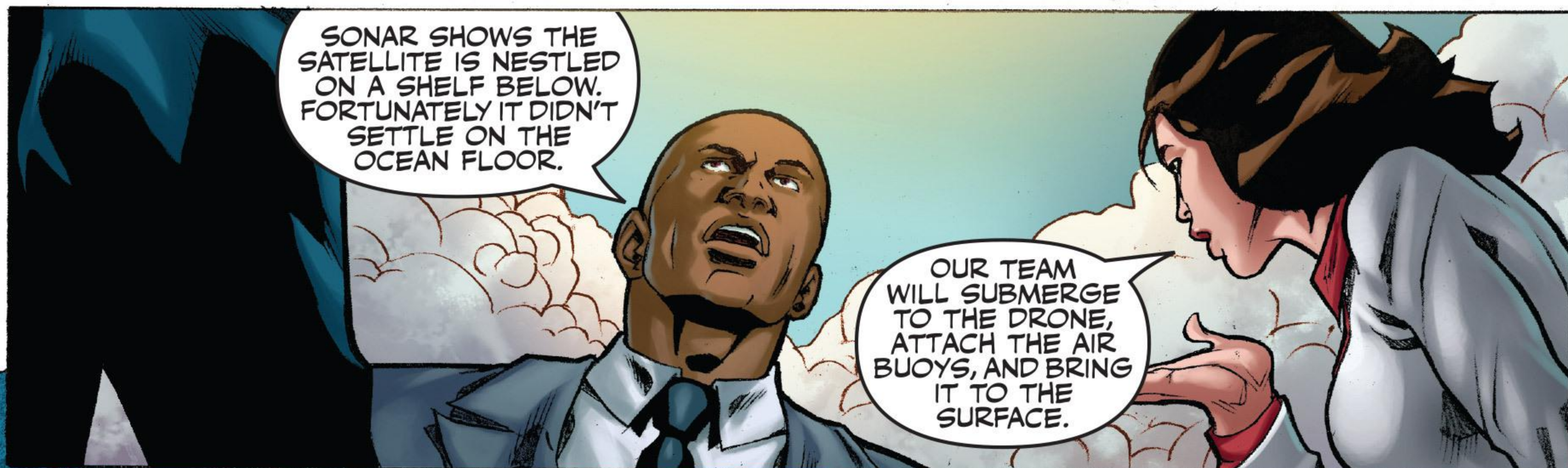
I'D LIKE TO JOIN THE DIVING TEAM, ADMIRAL.

I DON'T THINK THAT WILL BE NECESSARY, COLONEL. THESE MEN WERE HAND-PICKED FOR THIS MISSION.



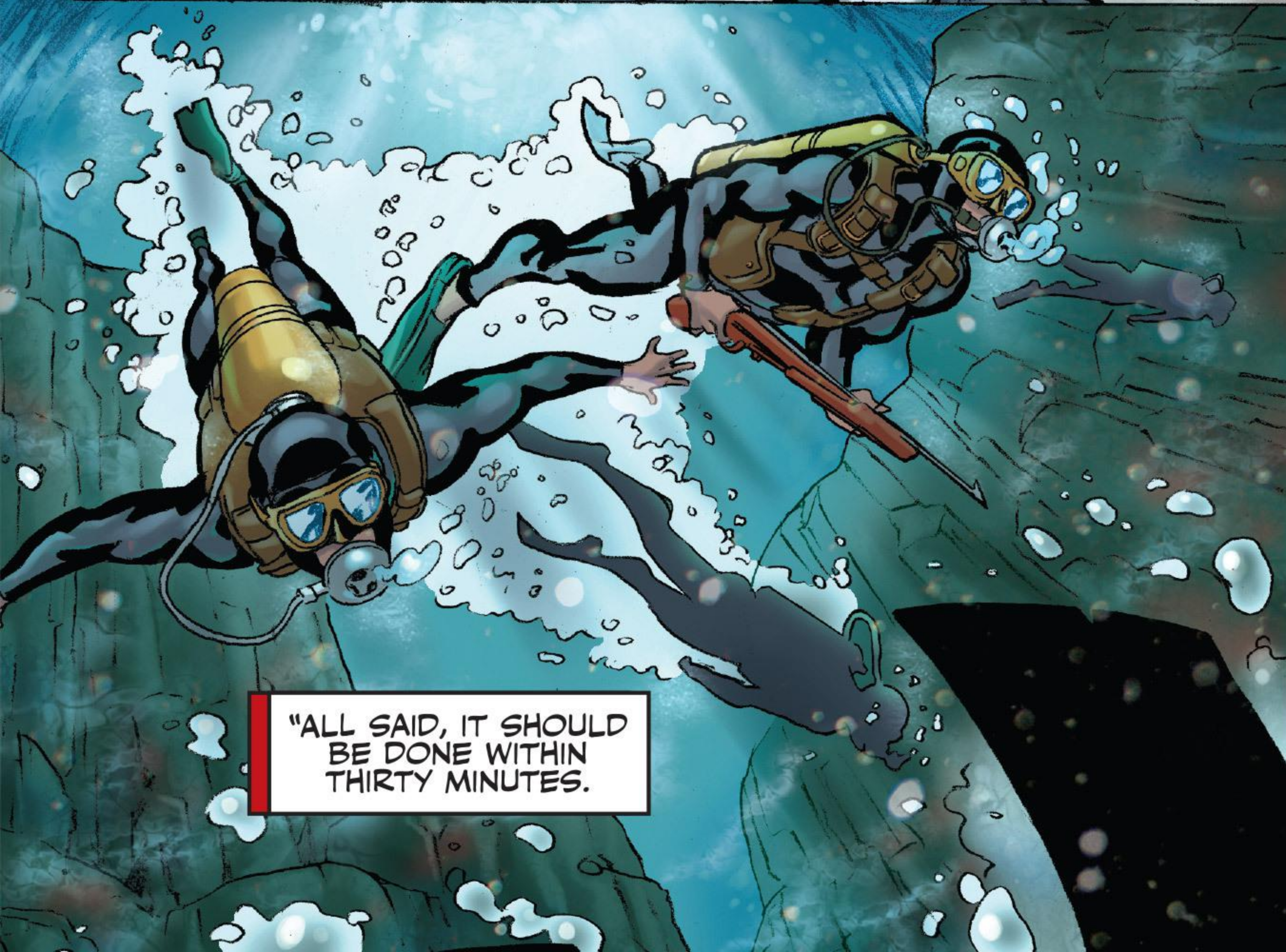
I DIDN'T THINK A HOTSHOT FLYBOY LIKE STEVE AUSTIN WOULD WANT TO GET HIS HAIR WET.

I PACKED A TOWEL IN MY GEAR.



SONAR SHOWS THE SATELLITE IS NESTLED ON A SHELF BELOW. FORTUNATELY IT DIDN'T SETTLE ON THE OCEAN FLOOR.

OUR TEAM WILL SUBMERGE TO THE DRONE, ATTACH THE AIR BUOYS, AND BRING IT TO THE SURFACE.

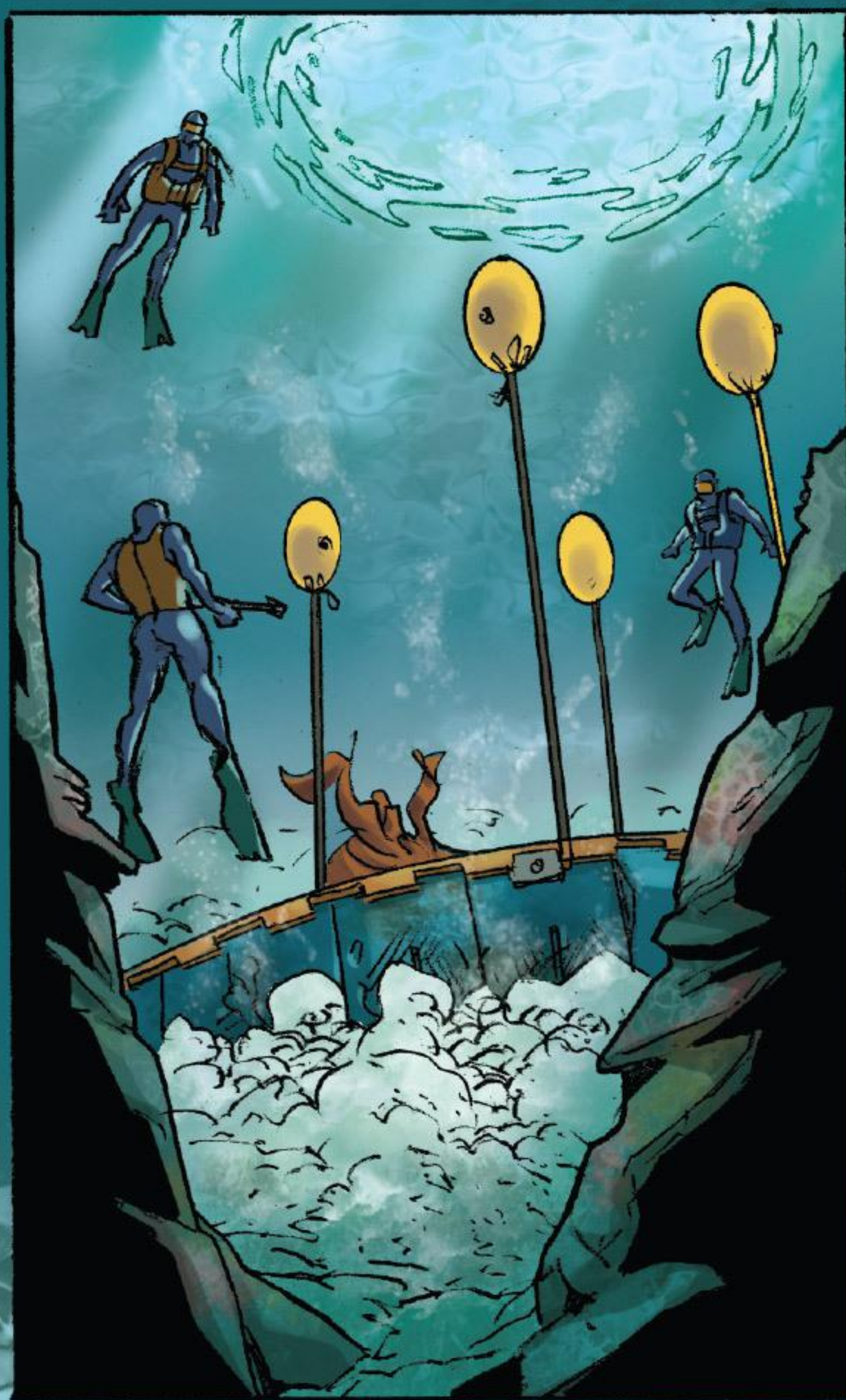


"ALL SAID, IT SHOULD BE DONE WITHIN THIRTY MINUTES."

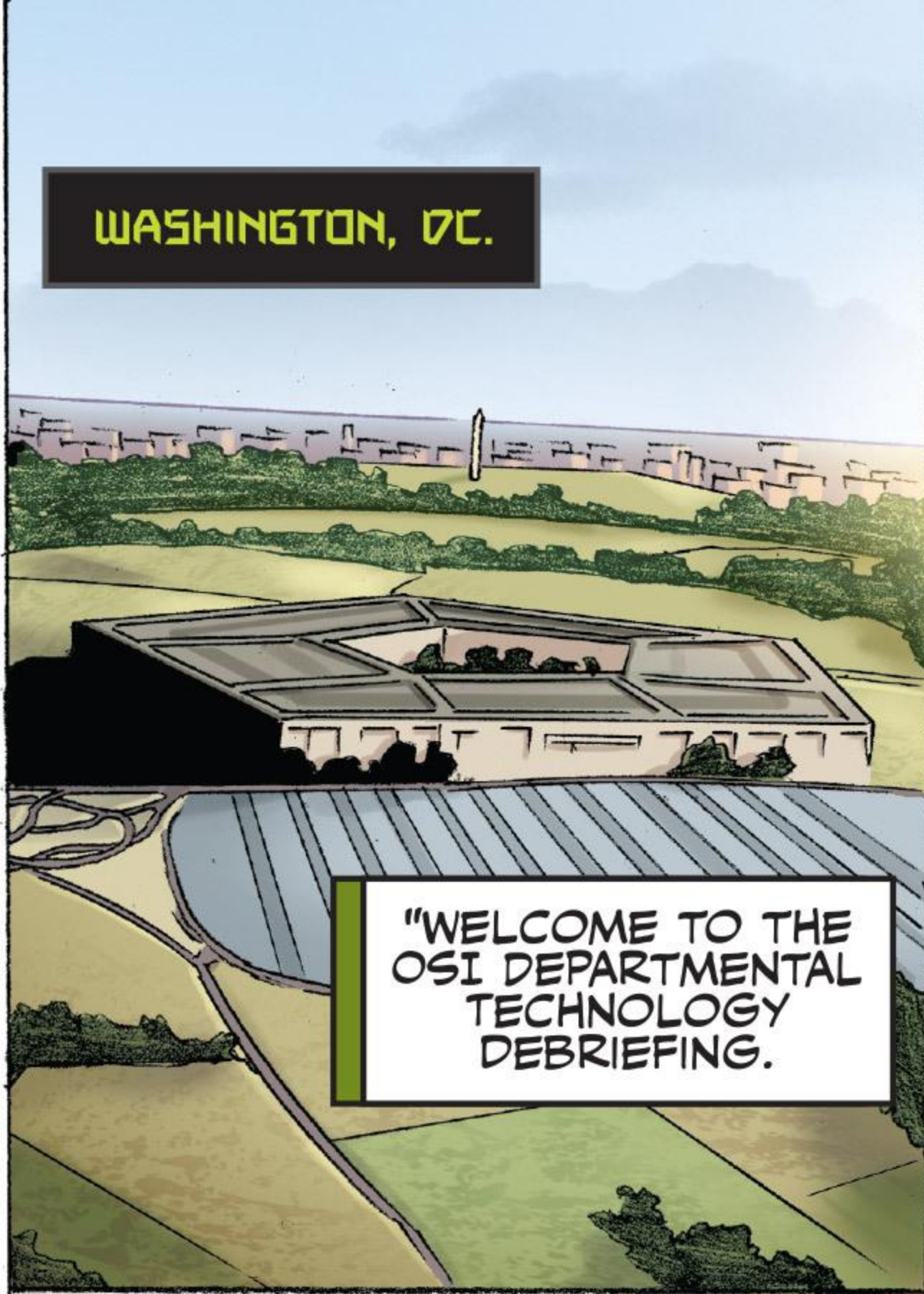


"THESE AREN'T THE SAFEST WATERS TO PERFORM A RESCUE MISSION IN."









WASHINGTON, D.C.

"WELCOME TO THE OSI DEPARTMENTAL TECHNOLOGY DEBRIEFING."



"RIGHT THIS WAY, EVERYONE."



PLEASE TAKE A SEAT, THE MEETING WILL BEGIN MOMENTARILY.



THANK YOU FOR COMING ON SUCH SHORT NOTICE. WE ARE HERE TO DISCUSS THE CESSATION OF FUNDING FOR SEVERAL DEVELOPMENTAL PROGRAMS.

AS OF TODAY, FUNDING FOR THE GENE MANIPULATION, SONIC WEAPON SYSTEMS, SPACE REPOPULATION, AND BIONICS RESEARCH PROGRAMS ARE OFFICIALLY DUSTED.

GENERAL, WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, THE BIONICS PROGRAM HAS GIVEN US ONE OF OUR GREATEST AGENTS IN NATIONAL SECURITY. HOW CAN YOU SUGGEST SHUTTING IT DOWN?







YES, YES, YES...  
MR. GOLDMAN, WE  
KNOW WHO YOU ARE  
REFERRING TO. OSI'S  
GOLDEN BOY.



STEVE AUSTIN.  
ASTRONAUT. AIR  
FORCE COLONEL.  
BIONIC MAN.

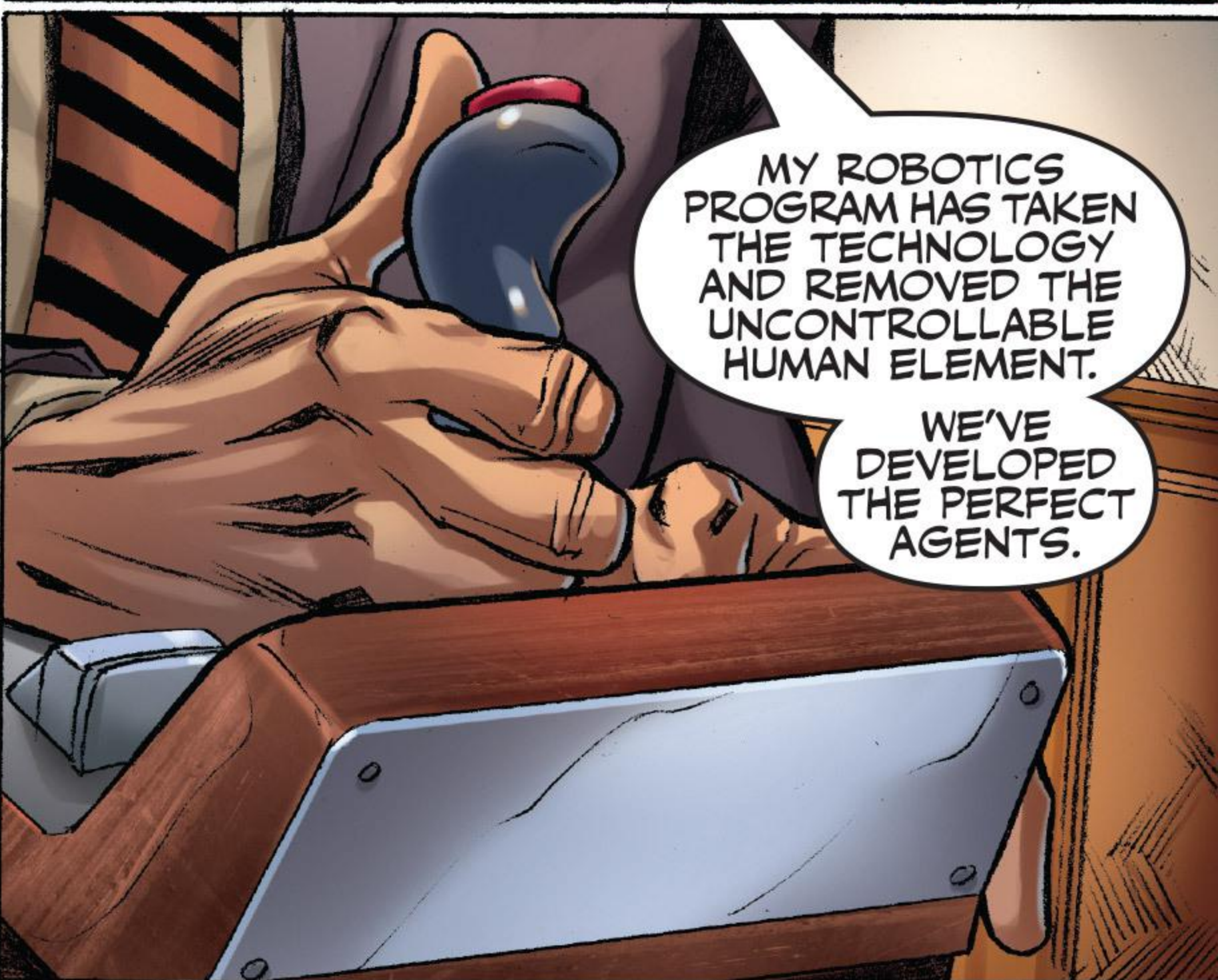


STEVE?  
WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING  
HERE?



HE'S  
MAKING MY  
POINT. THE  
BIONICS  
PROGRAM  
IS A FISCAL  
FAILURE.

SIX, SEVEN,  
EIGHT MILLION  
DOLLARS PER  
AGENT AND ALL  
ARE NATIONAL  
SECURITY  
RISKS.



MY ROBOTICS  
PROGRAM HAS TAKEN  
THE TECHNOLOGY  
AND REMOVED THE  
UNCONTROLLABLE  
HUMAN ELEMENT.

WE'VE  
DEVELOPED  
THE PERFECT  
AGENTS.



PLEASE  
STEP BACK  
FROM THE  
TABLE.



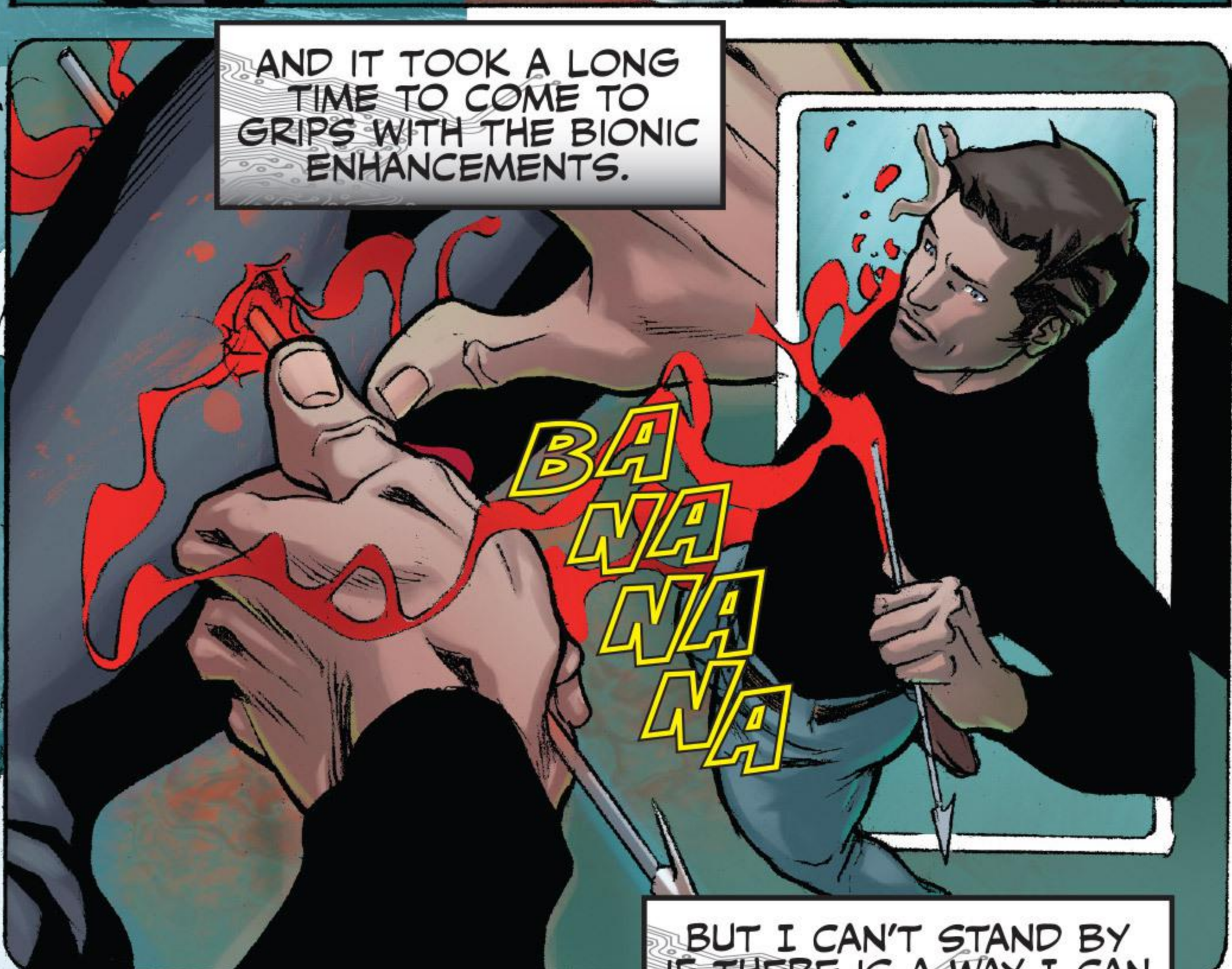


LADIES  
AND GENTLEMEN,  
THIS IS NUMBER  
ONE.













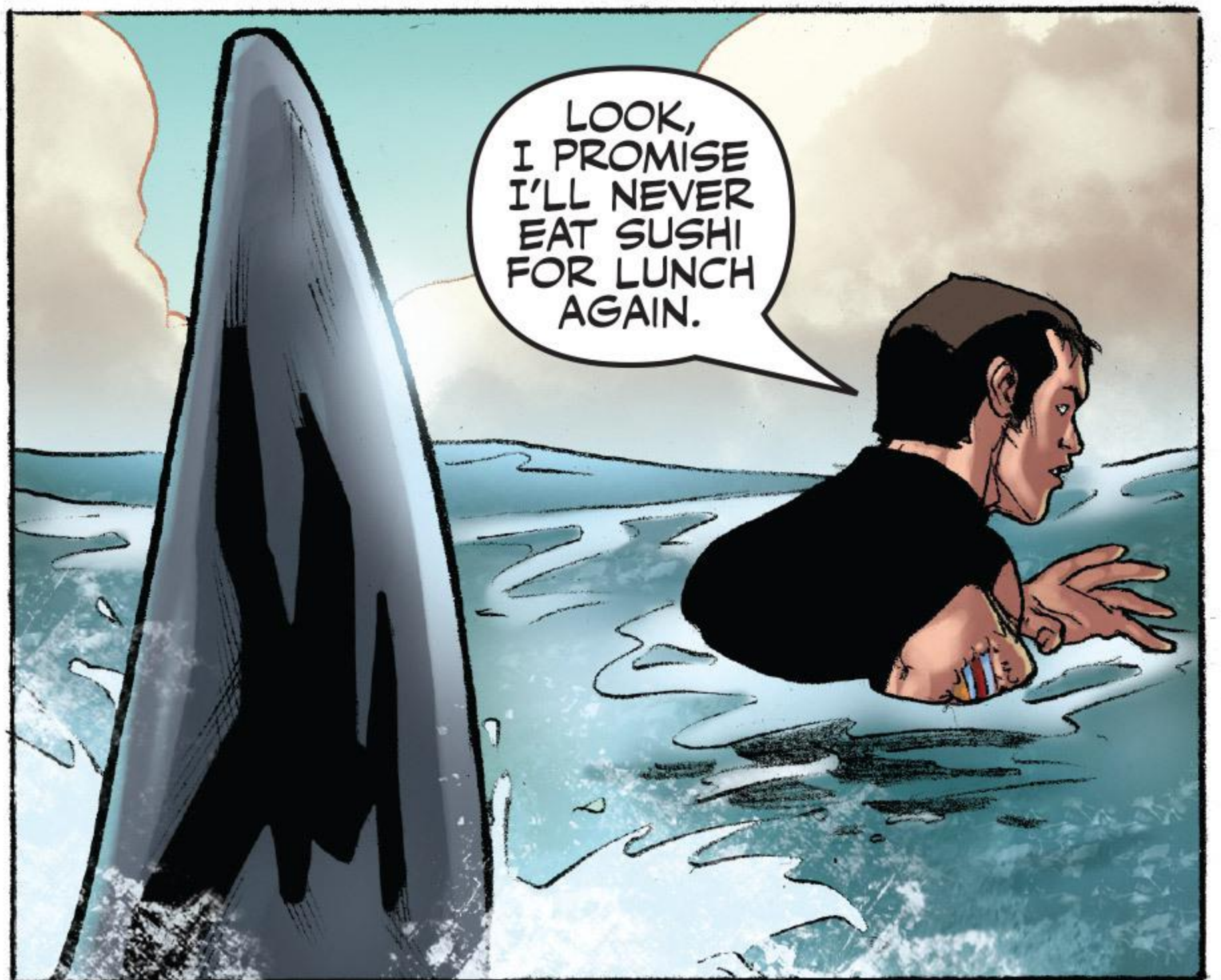
DEEP BREATH AND SWIMMING FASTER THAN A TORPEDO...I'LL NEVER GET USED TO THIS.















BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN I WANT TO BE ON THE MENU.



I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYONE KICK LIKE THAT. HOW'D YOU DO IT?

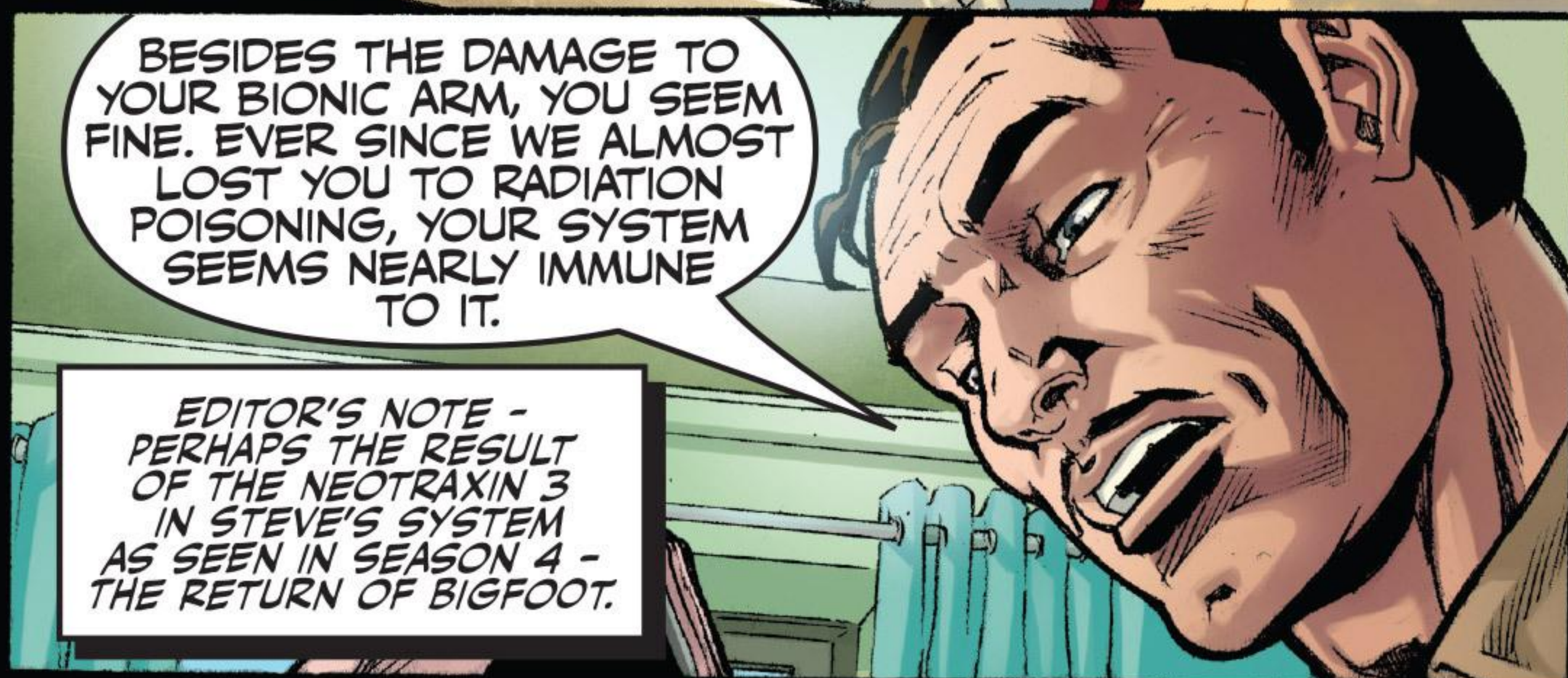
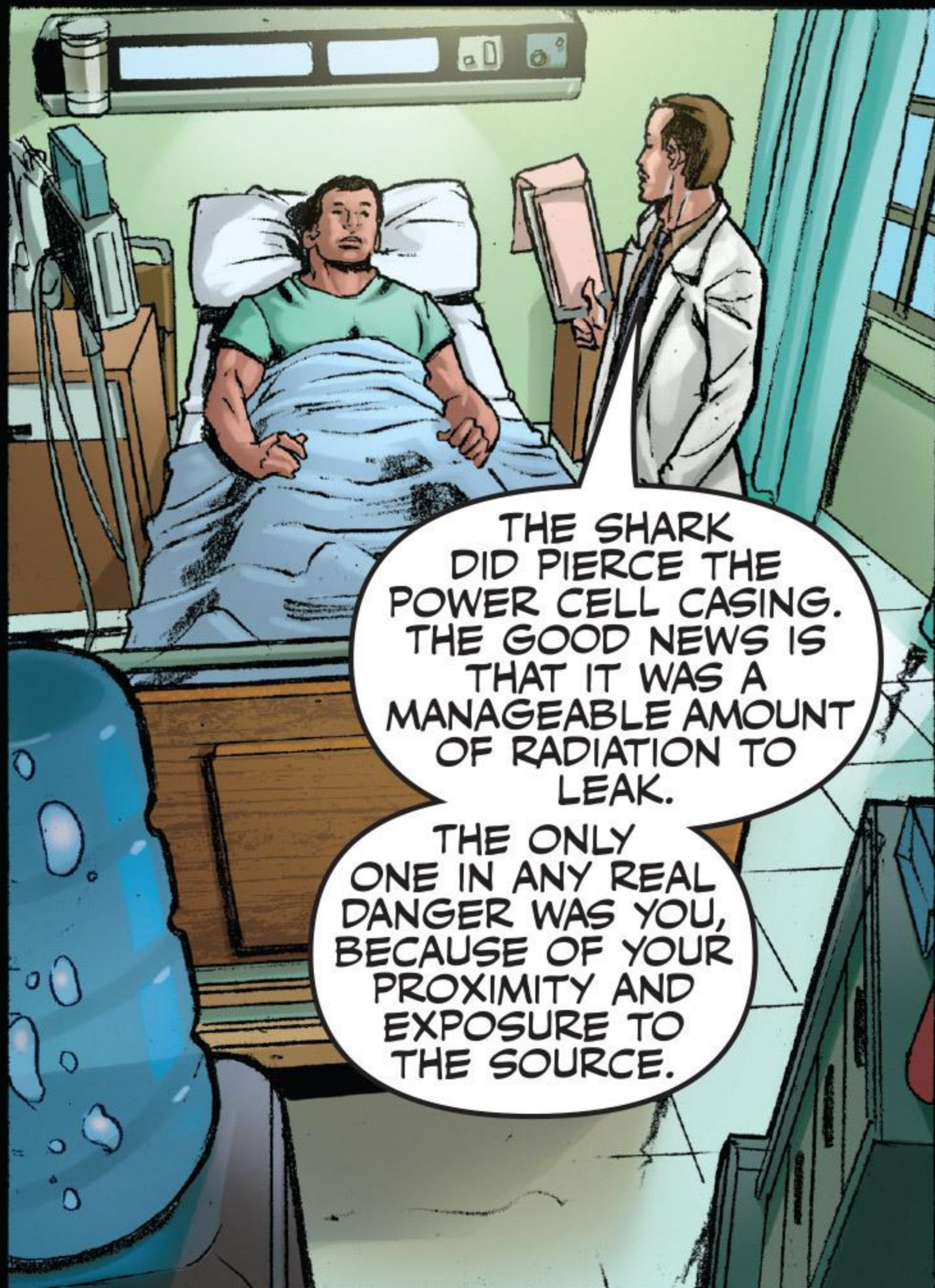
I PLAY SOCCER ON THE WEEKENDS.

IT'S A COMPETITIVE LEAGUE.



RUDY, WE'VE GOT A PROBLEM!







THE

DYNAMITE 2

# SIX MILLION DOLLAR MAN SEASON SIX









KENNEDY  
SPACE CENTER.

RADIATION  
LEVELS HAVE  
CONTINUED TO  
SLOWLY ELEVATE,  
DOCTOR  
ANDERSON.

NONE OF THIS  
MAKES ANY SENSE.  
HOW DID IT SURVIVE  
REENTRY? WHY  
IS THE RADIATION  
INCREASING?

I  
DON'T KNOW.  
IT ISN'T LIKE  
ANYTHING  
WE'VE SEEN  
BEFORE.

THERE DON'T  
APPEAR TO BE ANY  
LEAKS FROM WITHIN  
THE SATELLITE, WHAT IS  
DRIVING THE RADIATION  
ESCALATION...?

LET'S  
SEE WHAT  
ANSWERS THE  
COMPUTER  
HOLDS.

YOU'D  
BETTER  
HAVE A LOOK  
AT THIS.

WHAT  
IS IT?

I  
HAVE NO  
IDEA.





LET'S  
SEE IT UNDER  
MAGNIFICATION.

INCREDIBLE...  
IT APPEARS METALLIC  
BUT CLEARLY SHOWS  
ORGANIC GROWTH  
PATTERNS.



WE NEED TO  
HARVEST A SAMPLE.  
THIS COULD BE  
DEFINITIVE PROOF OF  
PANSPERMIA.



I'LL  
TAKE THIS WITH  
ME. YOU GET  
THE PROBE INTO  
ISOLATION.



BUT,  
JOAN...  
SHOULDN'T  
WE...

WE FOLLOW  
QUARANTINE  
PROCEDURE WITH  
THE SATELLITE  
FOR NOW.



AT LEAST  
UNTIL WE  
HAVE SOME  
ANSWERS.





"COME IN, MISTER SPENCER. GENERAL JOHNSON IS WAITING FOR YOU."



LET'S GET RIGHT TO IT. WHAT DO YOU HAVE FOR US?



WE ARE FIELD-TESTING NUMBER ONE AND CLEANING UP THE MESS LEFT BY THE BIONICS PROGRAM, GENTLEMEN.

OUR OBJECTIVE IS TO BRING IN BARNEY HILLER, FORMER PROFESSIONAL DRIVER TURNED FAILED BIONICS AGENT.



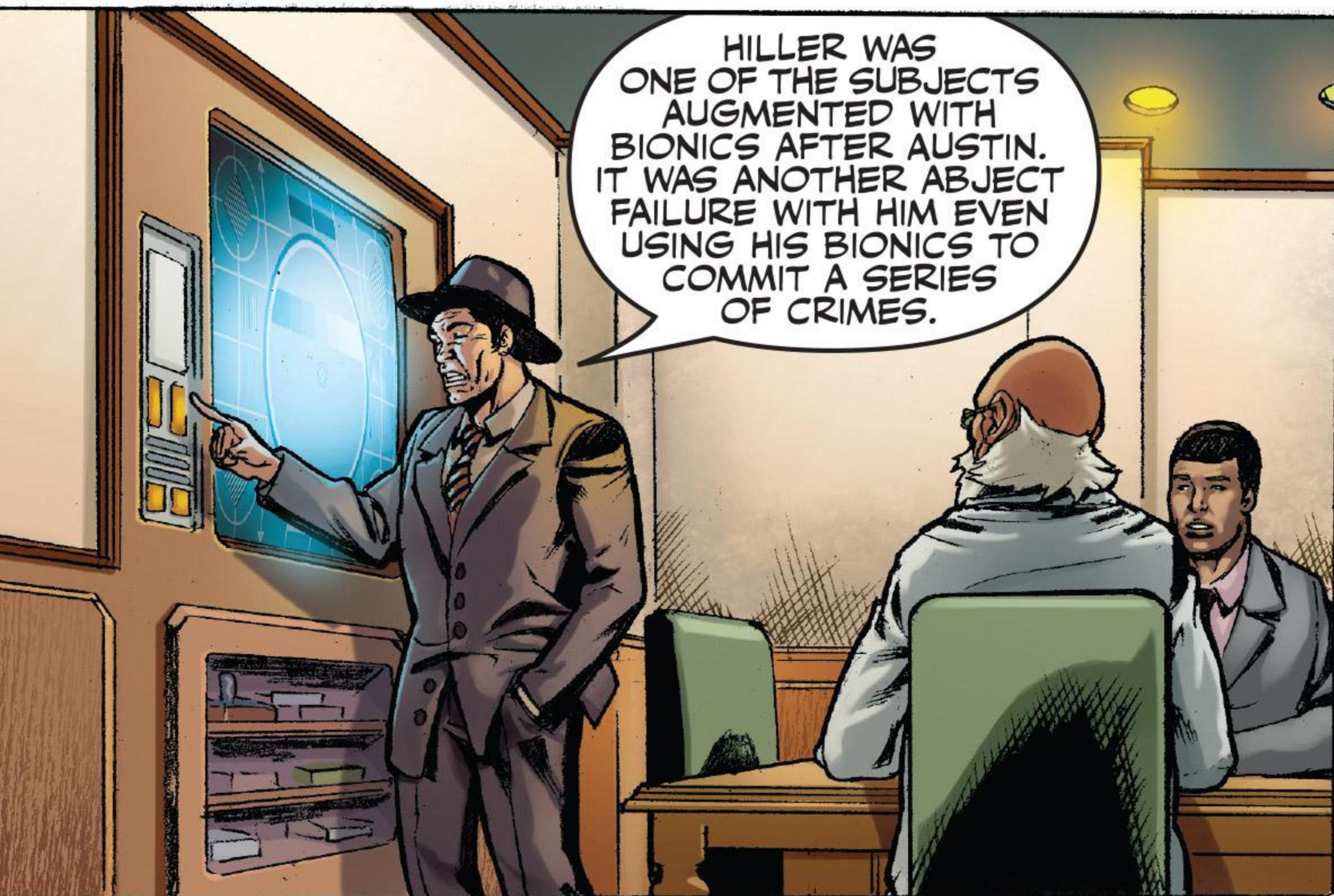
IT SAYS HIS NAME IS "BARNEY MILLER" HERE.

TECHNICAL INFORMATION

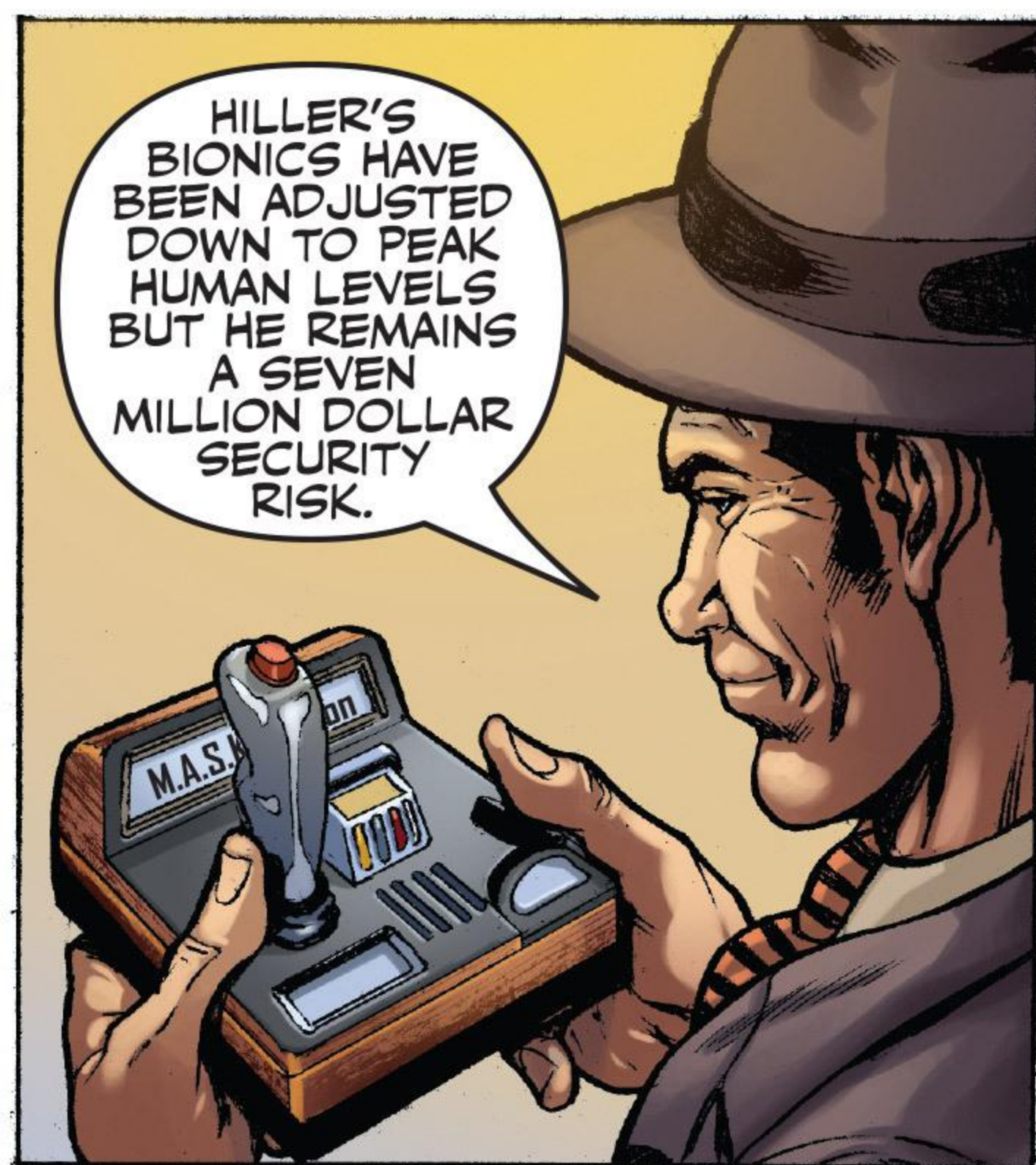


HIS NAME IS HILLER. IT'S A TYPO NOT A CONSPIRACY.

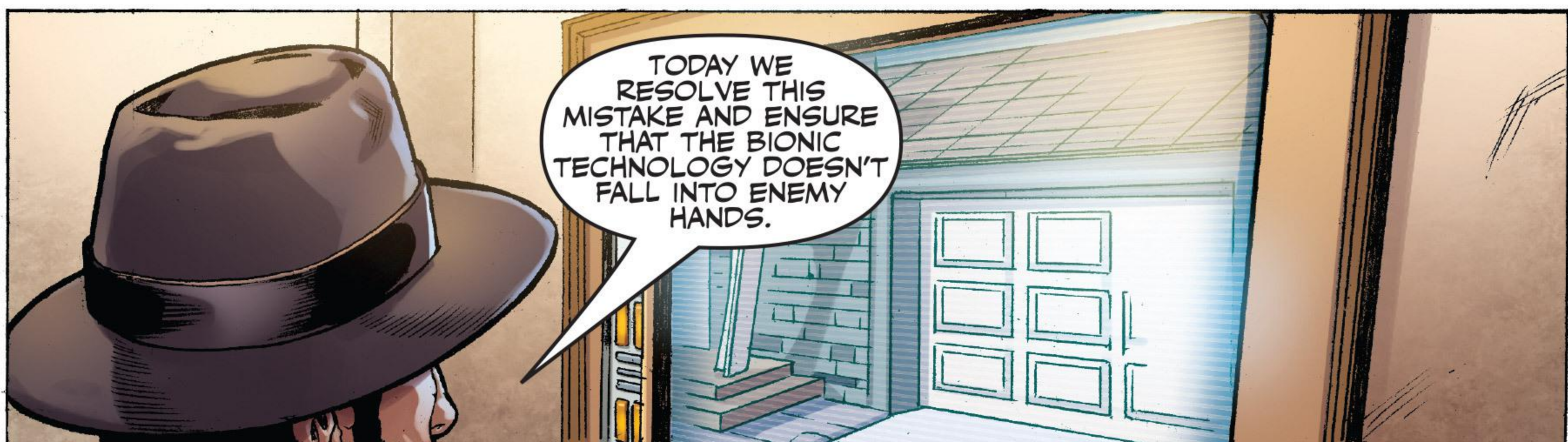




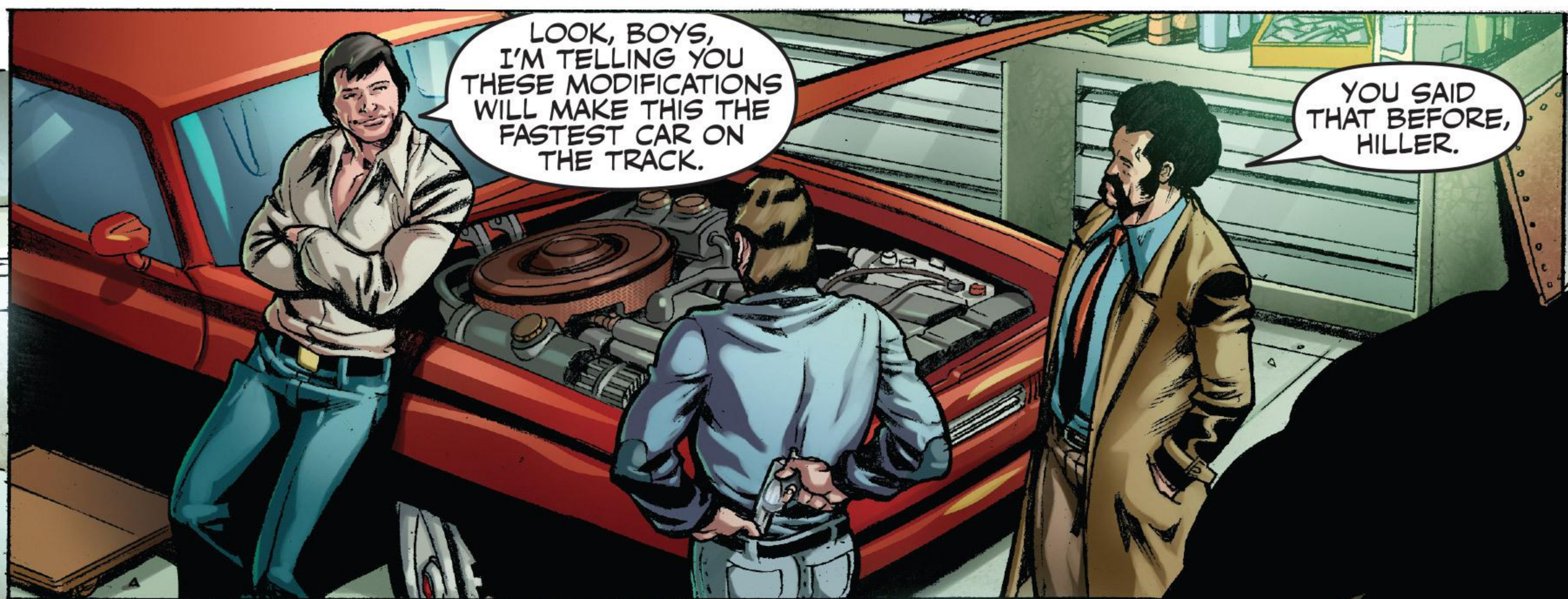
HILLER WAS ONE OF THE SUBJECTS AUGMENTED WITH BIONICS AFTER AUSTIN. IT WAS ANOTHER ABJECT FAILURE WITH HIM EVEN USING HIS BIONICS TO COMMIT A SERIES OF CRIMES.



HILLER'S BIONICS HAVE BEEN ADJUSTED DOWN TO PEAK HUMAN LEVELS BUT HE REMAINS A SEVEN MILLION DOLLAR SECURITY RISK.



TODAY WE RESOLVE THIS MISTAKE AND ENSURE THAT THE BIONIC TECHNOLOGY DOESN'T FALL INTO ENEMY HANDS.



LOOK, BOYS, I'M TELLING YOU THESE MODIFICATIONS WILL MAKE THIS THE FASTEST CAR ON THE TRACK.

YOU SAID THAT BEFORE, HILLER.



MR. VAUGHN ISN'T PAYING FOR TALK. HE EXPECTS RESULTS.

HEY, HEY, NOW...



IDENTIFY: BIONIC HEAT  
PATTERNS DETECTED.

FIREARMS  
DEPLOYED.  
COMBAT  
PROTOCOLS  
INITIATED.

STEEL  
CONSTRUCTION:  
LOCKED.

ENGAGE:  
CIRCULAR  
BLADE.

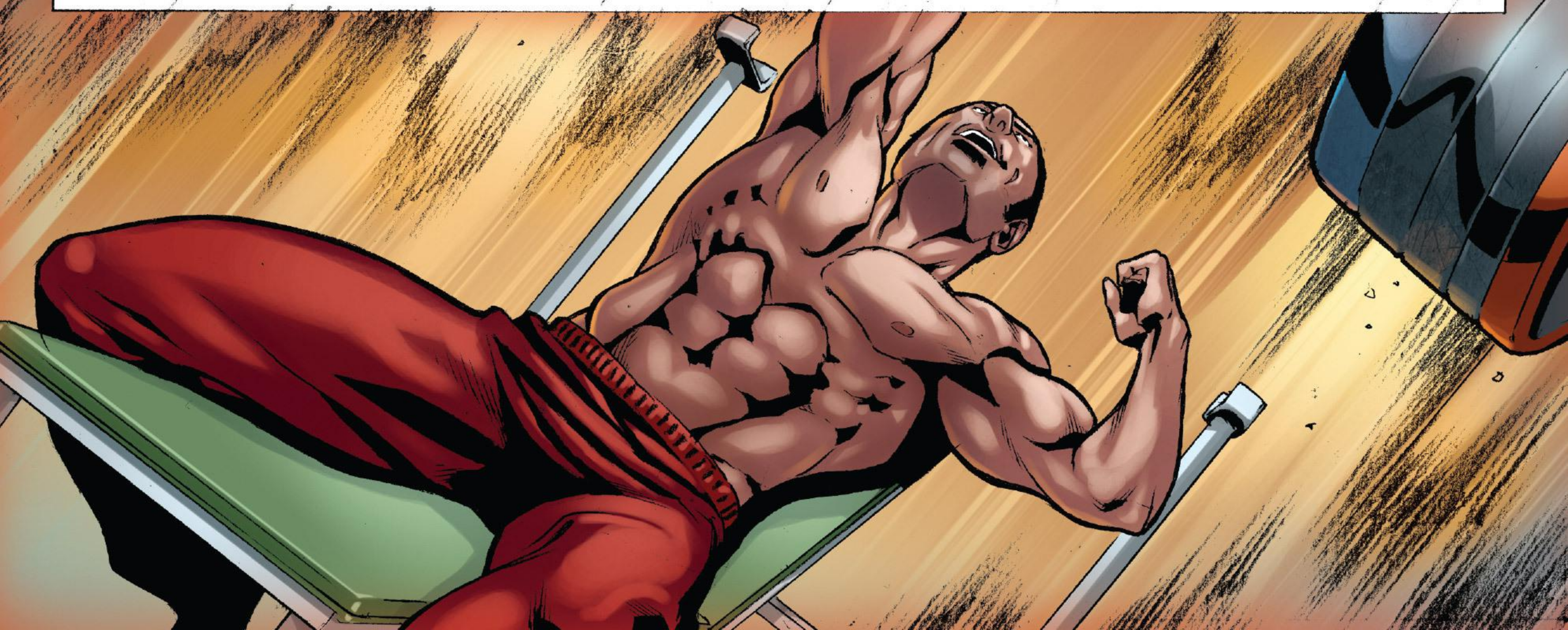
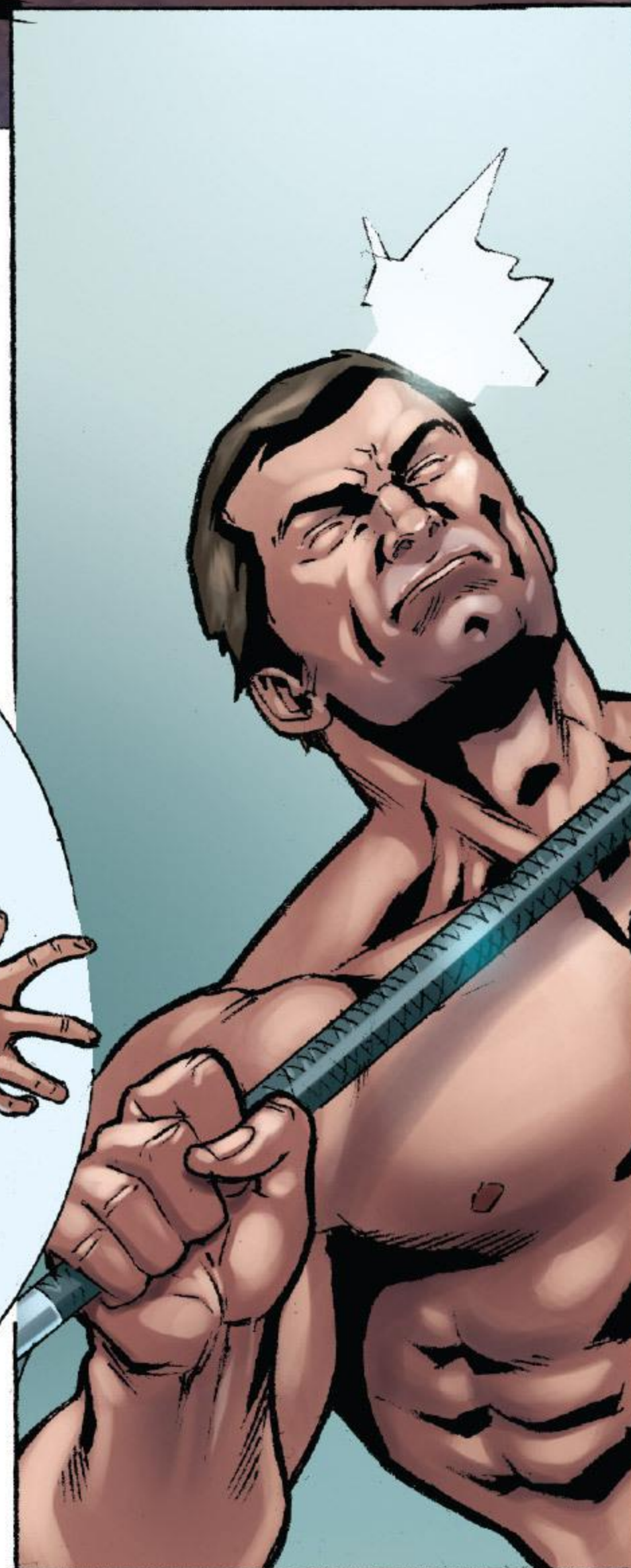
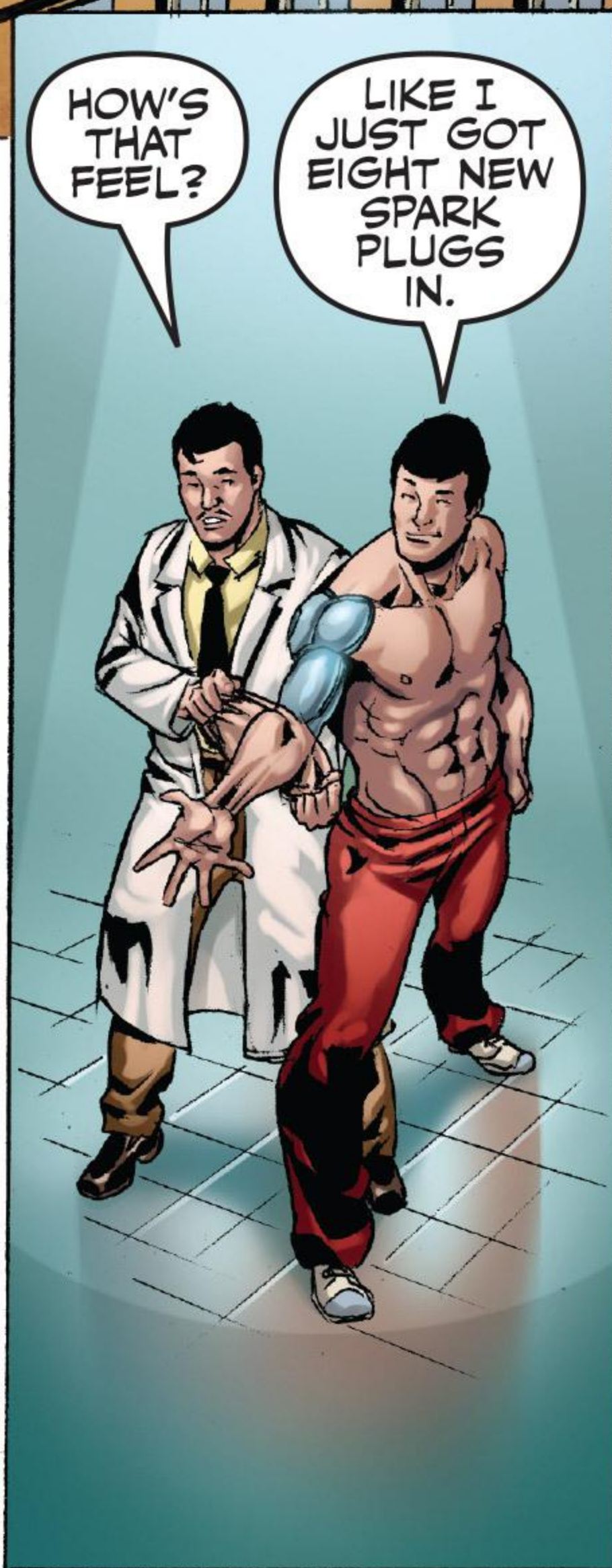
DIRECTIVE:  
BREACH  
DOOR.

RECOVER BIONIC  
TECHNOLOGY.





"THAT JUST ABOUT  
DOES IT, STEVE."







I SEE YOU'RE PATCHED UP AS GOOD AS NEW, PAL.



YEAH, RUDY'S GOT ME FIRING ON ALL CYLINDERS NOW.

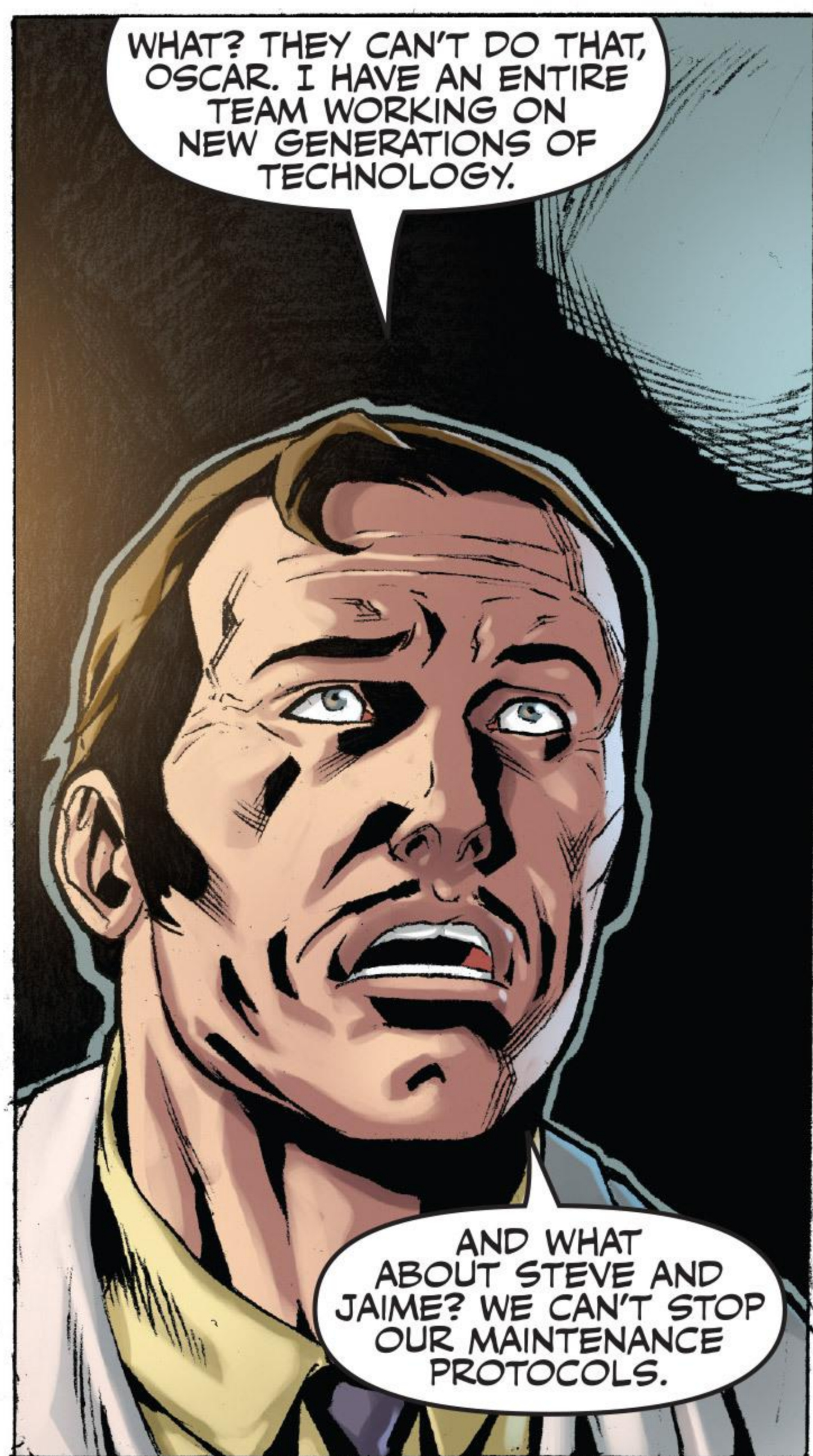
GOOD, GOOD. WHY DON'T YOU TWO HAVE A SEAT?

I'M AFRAID WE'VE GOT SOME DIFFICULT NEWS TO DISCUSS.



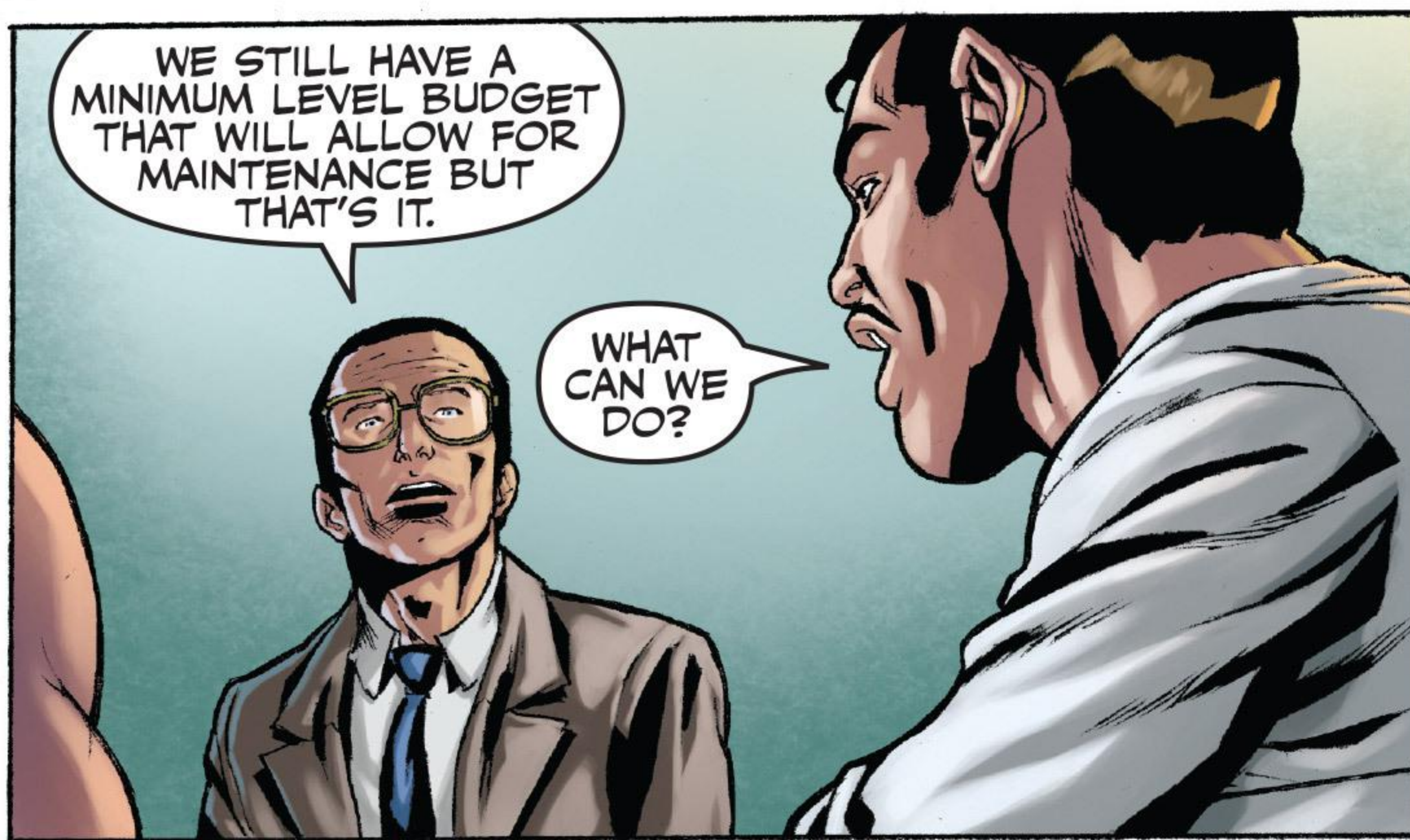
AS OF TODAY, THE BIONICS DIVISION OF O.S.I. IS SHUT DOWN.

I ARGUED FOR HOURS OVER IT WITH THE SECRETARY OF DEFENSE, BUT IT SEEMS THAT OLIVER SPENCER HAS CONVINCED THEM WE'VE BEEN FISCALLY IRRESPONSIBLE AND HAVE CREATED A SERIES OF INTELLIGENCE RISKS.



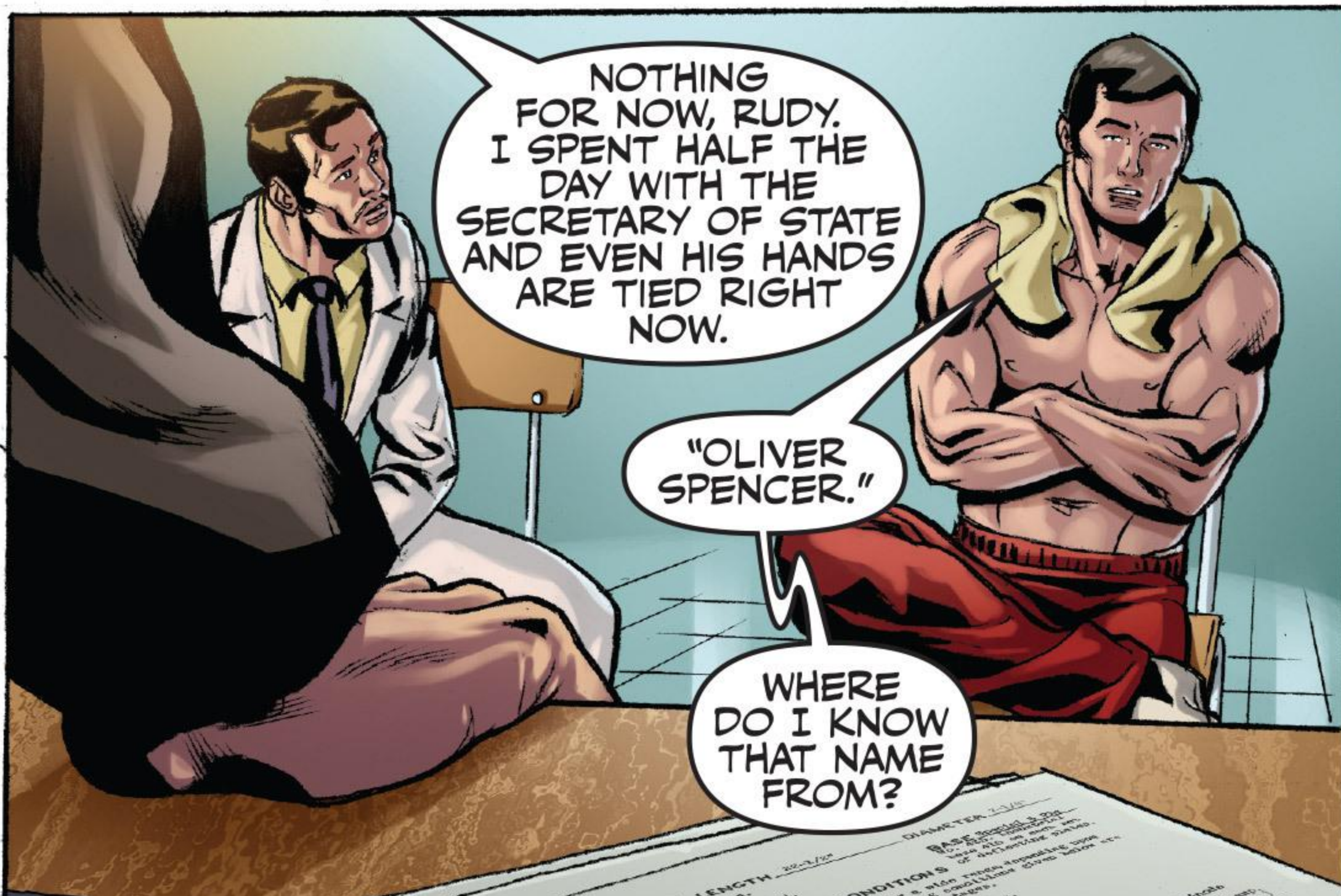
WHAT? THEY CAN'T DO THAT, OSCAR. I HAVE AN ENTIRE TEAM WORKING ON NEW GENERATIONS OF TECHNOLOGY.

AND WHAT ABOUT STEVE AND JAIME? WE CAN'T STOP OUR MAINTENANCE PROTOCOLS.



WE STILL HAVE A MINIMUM LEVEL BUDGET THAT WILL ALLOW FOR MAINTENANCE BUT THAT'S IT.

WHAT CAN WE DO?



NOTHING FOR NOW, RUDY. I SPENT HALF THE DAY WITH THE SECRETARY OF STATE AND EVEN HIS HANDS ARE TIED RIGHT NOW.

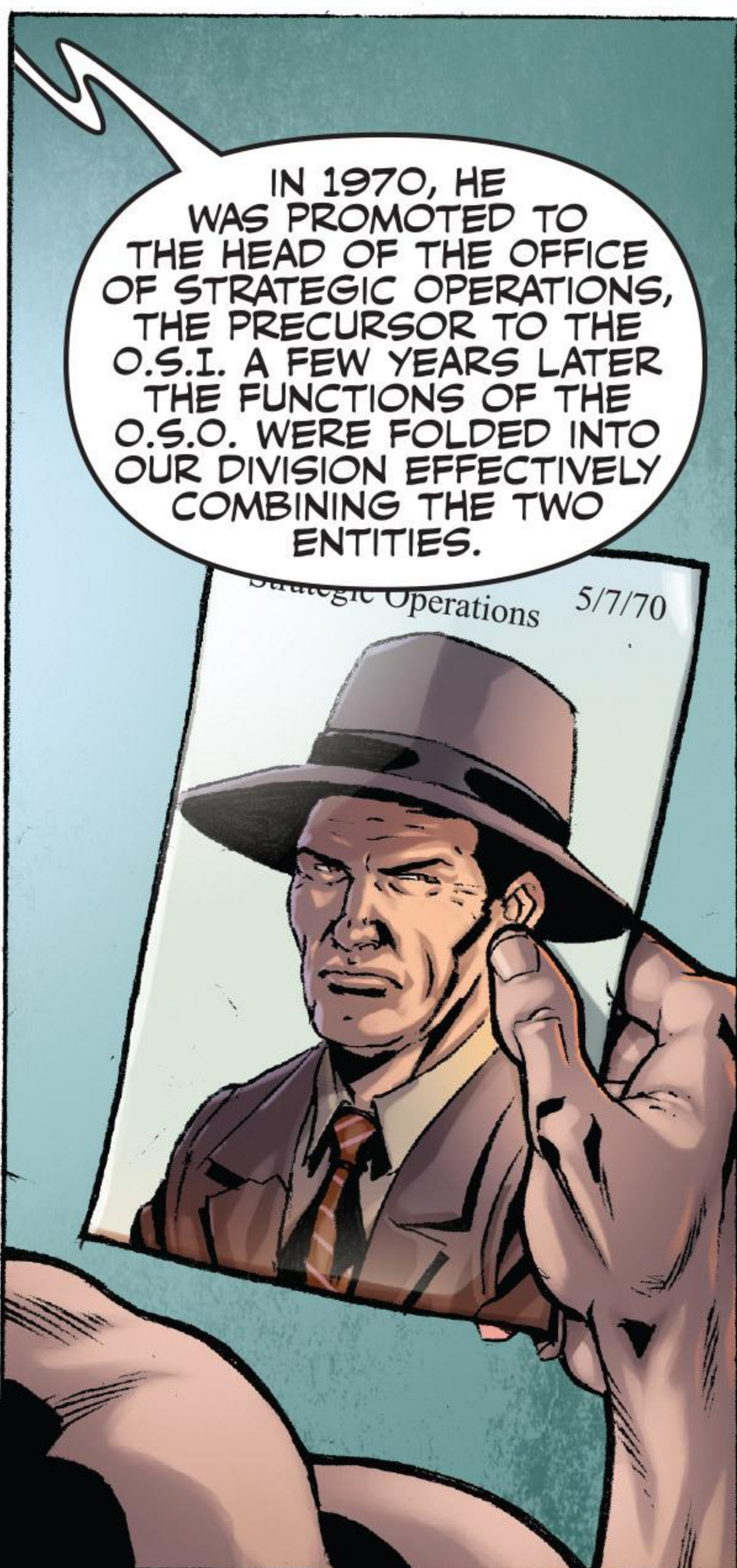
"OLIVER SPENCER."

WHERE DO I KNOW THAT NAME FROM?





OLIVER SPENCER WAS A TWICE DECORATED ARMY CAPTAIN IN THE KOREAN WAR. HE WAS WOUNDED IN THE LINE OF DUTY, TAKING SHRAPNEL WHILE SAVING HALF A DOZEN MEN AND ACHIEVING HIS MISSION.



IN 1970, HE WAS PROMOTED TO THE HEAD OF THE OFFICE OF STRATEGIC OPERATIONS, THE PRECURSOR TO THE O.S.I. A FEW YEARS LATER THE FUNCTIONS OF THE O.S.O. WERE FOLDED INTO OUR DIVISION EFFECTIVELY COMBINING THE TWO ENTITIES.

Strategic Operations 5/7/70



WAIT A MINUTE, OSCAR. I REMEMBER SPENCER FROM THE HOSPITAL AFTER THE CRASH.

I'M SURE YOU DO.

WE HAD A PRETTY BIG ARGUMENT OVER THE ETHICS AND COSTS OF A BIONIC MAN LITERALLY ON SITE.

ULTIMATELY, IT WAS HIS APPROACH TO THE PROGRAM THAT GOT HIM REASSIGNED WITHIN A NEW DIVISION OF O.S.I.

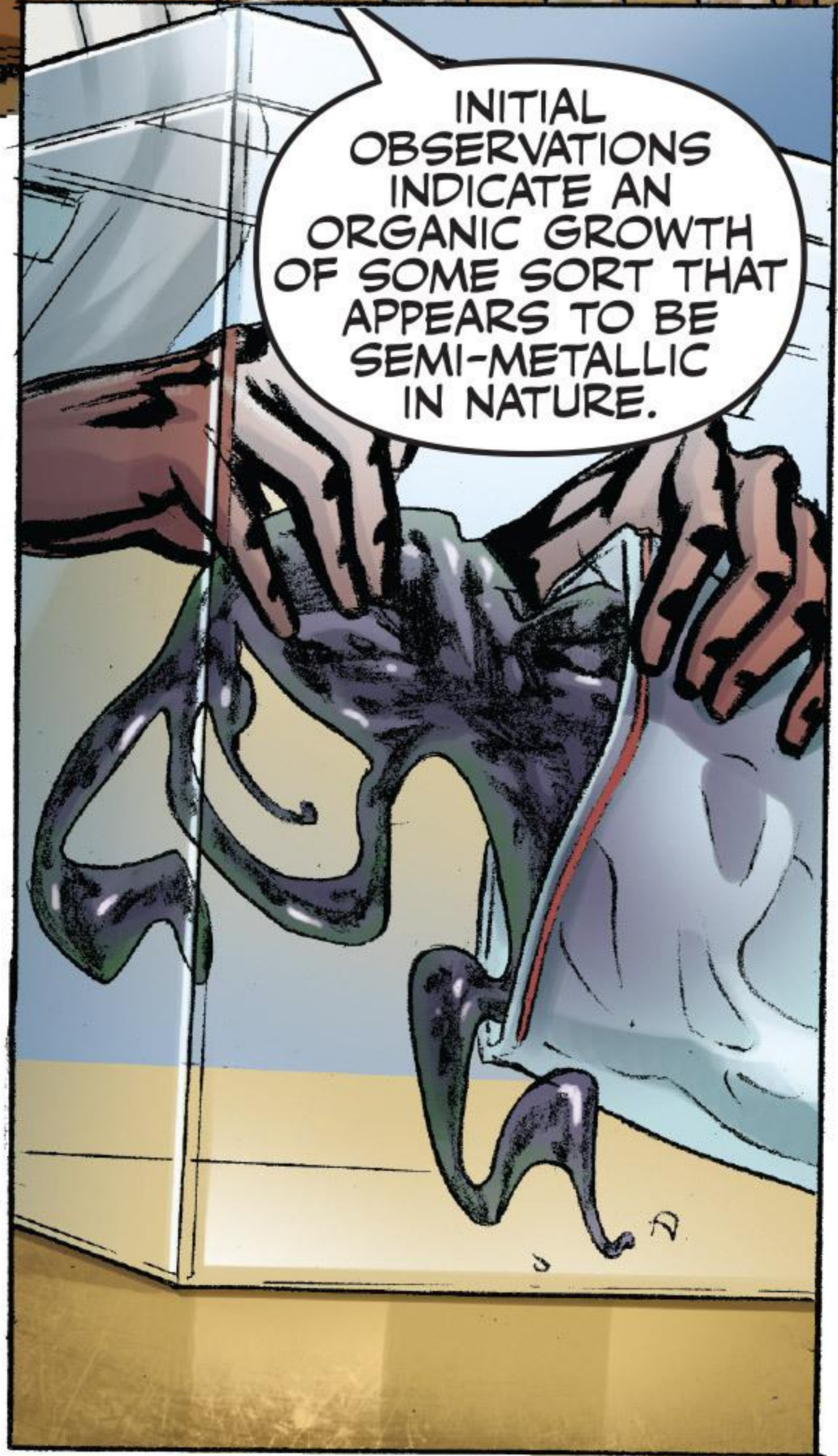


THAT'S A NICE WAY OF PUTTING IT. THAT MONSTER WANTED TO KEEP STEVE IN ELECTROSLEEP BETWEEN MISSIONS.

WELL, I WAS ASLEEP MOST OF THAT YEAR.

I THINK I COUNTED MORE SHEEP THAN BENJI.



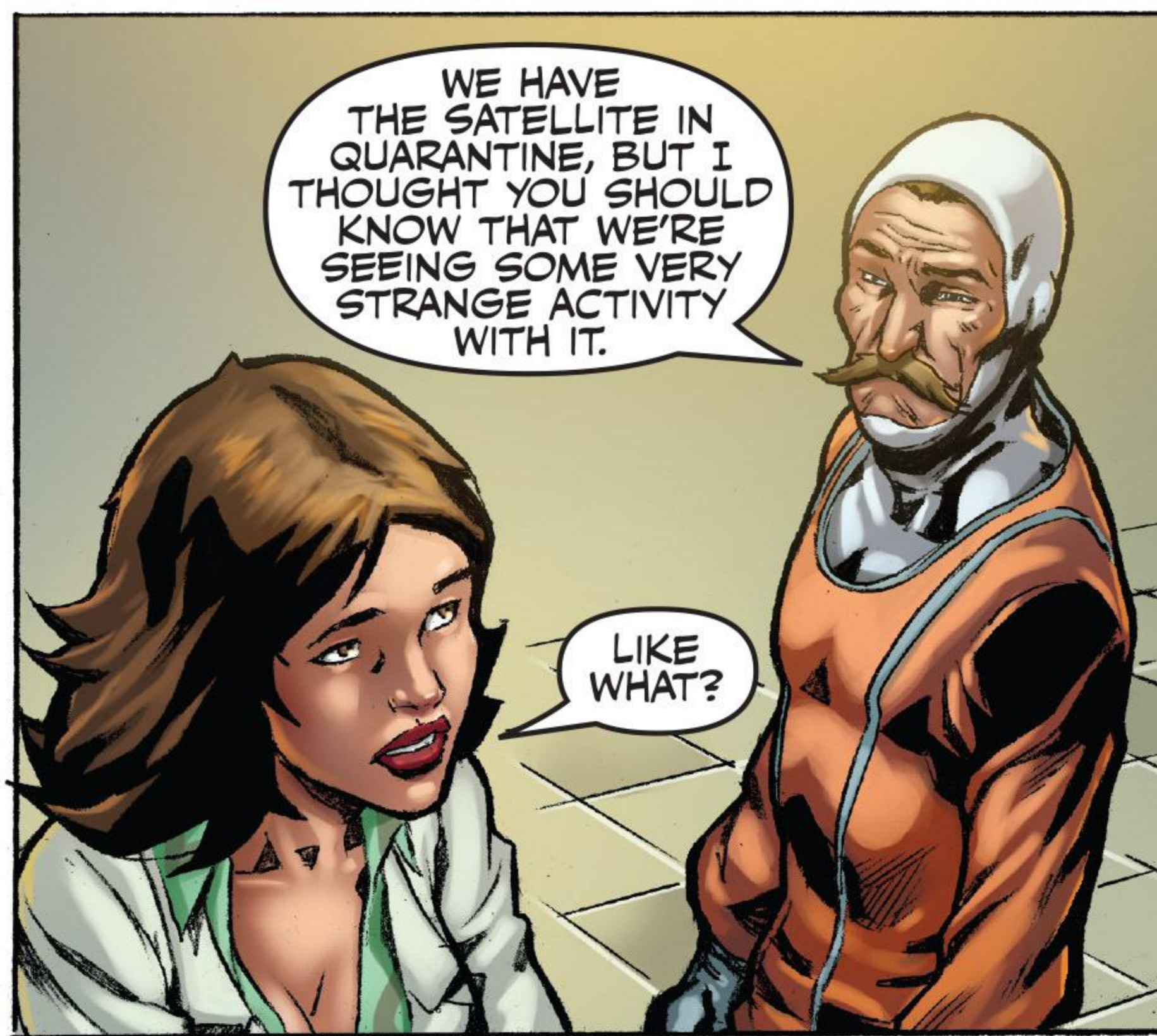






DOCTOR ANDERSON?

OH, HI, PHIL. I DIDN'T HEAR YOU COME IN.



WE HAVE THE SATELLITE IN QUARANTINE, BUT I THOUGHT YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT WE'RE SEEING SOME VERY STRANGE ACTIVITY WITH IT.

LIKE WHAT?



"WELL...THE FOREIGN MATERIAL SEEMS TO BE GROWING. AND WE ARE HAVING SOME ELECTRICAL PROBLEMS IN THE ROOM THAT WE HAVE YET TO IDENTIFY THE CAUSE OF."



THAT'S INCREDIBLE. WE ARE ON THE BRINK OF SOMETHING BIG HERE.

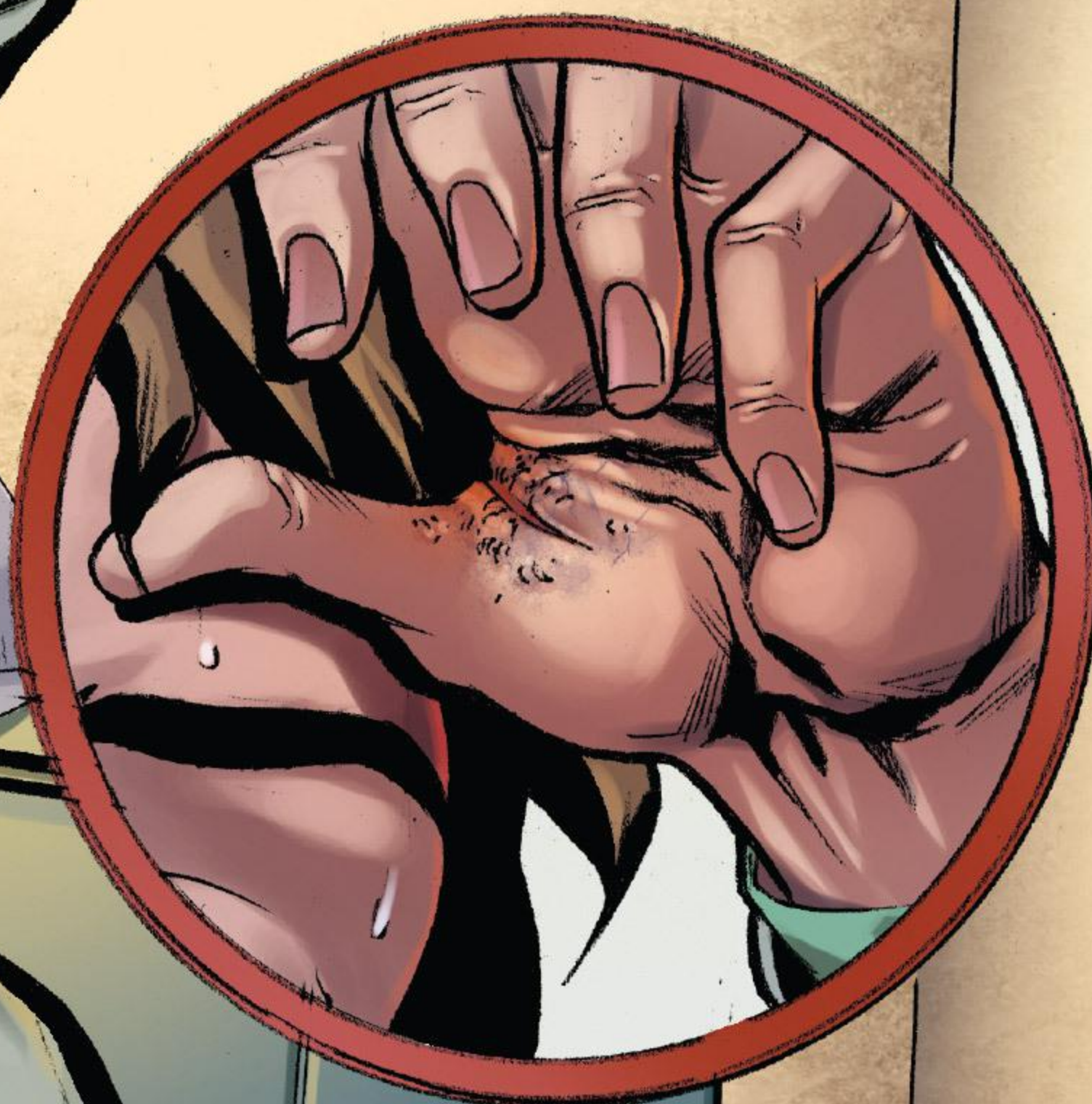


GET DOCTOR WELLS ON THE PHONE AND SEE IF O.S.I. CAN LEND... OH...

JOAN, ARE YOU ALRIGHT?



I...I'M NOT FEELING SO WELL ALL OF A SUDDEN. I THINK I SHOULD GO HOME AND LIE DOWN FOR A BIT.













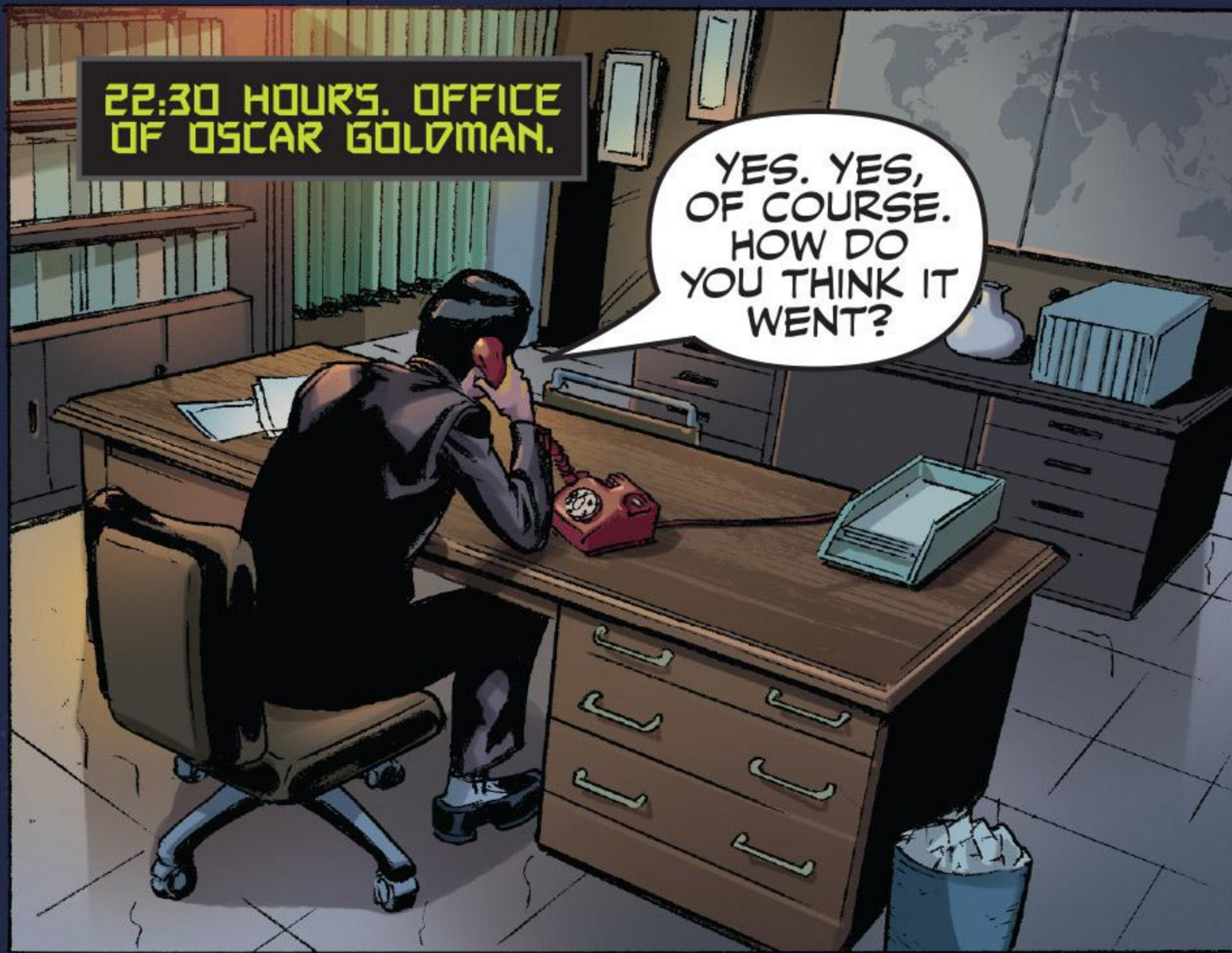


ASSESSMENT:  
INBOUND  
COMMUNICATION  
LOST.

PROMPT:  
INITIATE  
ARTIFICIAL  
INTELLIGENCE  
PROTOCOL.







22:30 HOURS. OFFICE  
OF OSCAR GOLDMAN.

YES. YES,  
OF COURSE.  
HOW DO  
YOU THINK IT  
WENT?



LISTEN,  
THEY ARE  
PROFESSIONALS,  
I HAVE MORE FAITH  
IN THEM THAN ANY  
OTHER OPTIONS  
WE HAVE.

RUDY IS  
ON HIS WAY  
TO TALK TO  
SOMMERS.



"STEVE IS ON A PLANE  
BOUND FOR HIS  
CURRENT MISSION.

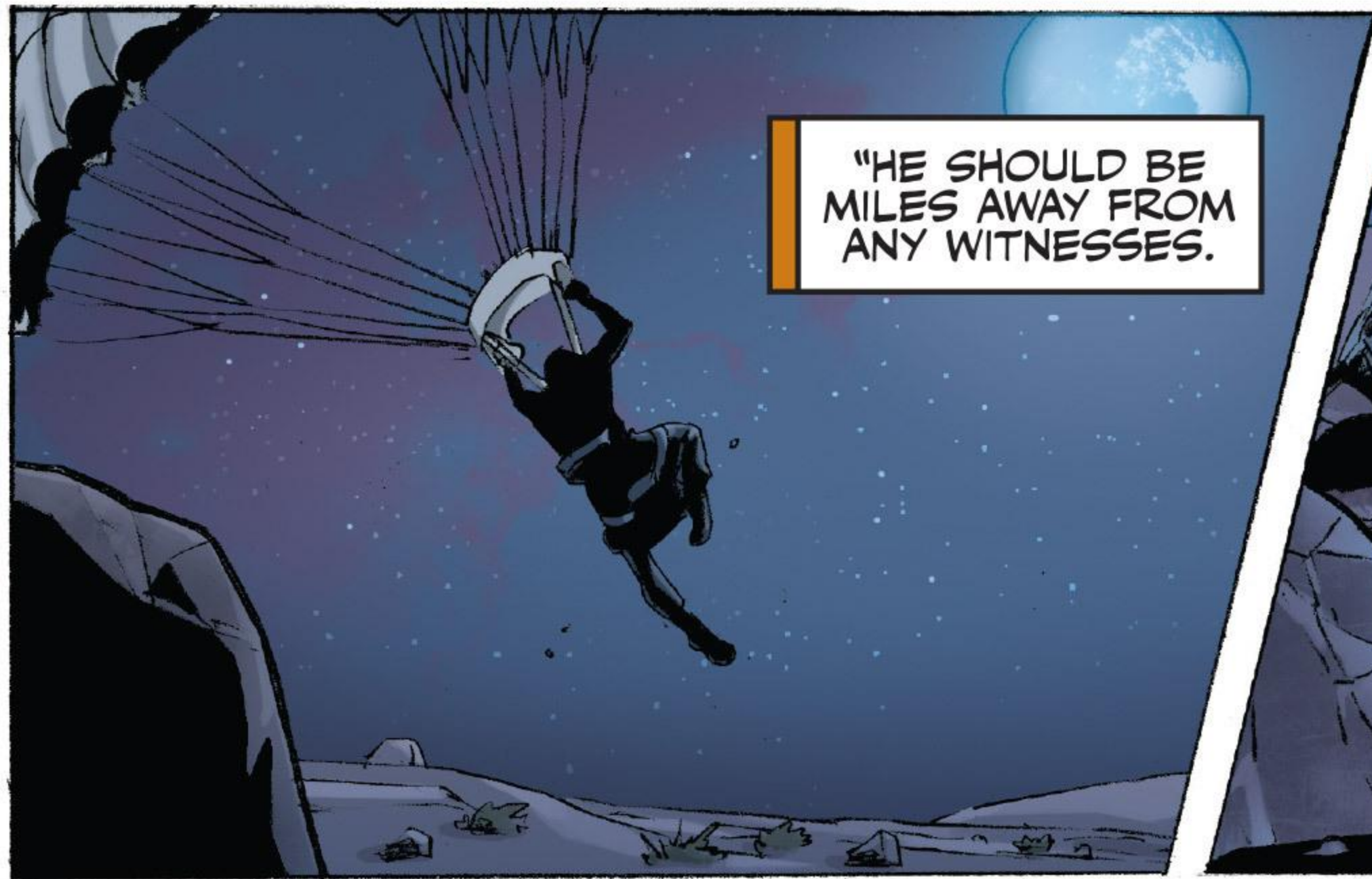


"THE FLIGHT WILL TAKE  
HIM APPROXIMATELY  
100 MILES FROM  
RUSSIAN AIRSPACE.



"AT THAT POINT HE  
WILL SKYDIVE TO  
THE DESIGNATED  
DROP POINT.

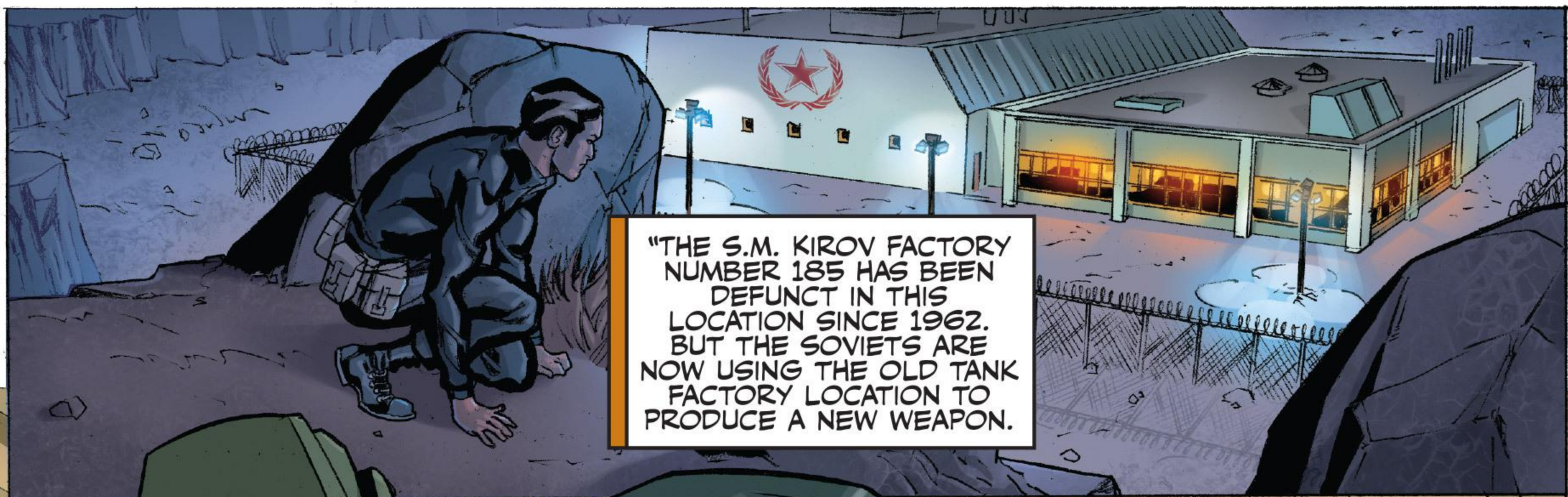




"HE SHOULD BE MILES AWAY FROM ANY WITNESSES."



"AFTER BURYING HIS CHUTE, HE'LL BEGIN THE TREK TO CHELYABINSK."



"THE S.M. KIROV FACTORY NUMBER 185 HAS BEEN DEFUNCT IN THIS LOCATION SINCE 1962. BUT THE SOVIETS ARE NOW USING THE OLD TANK FACTORY LOCATION TO PRODUCE A NEW WEAPON."



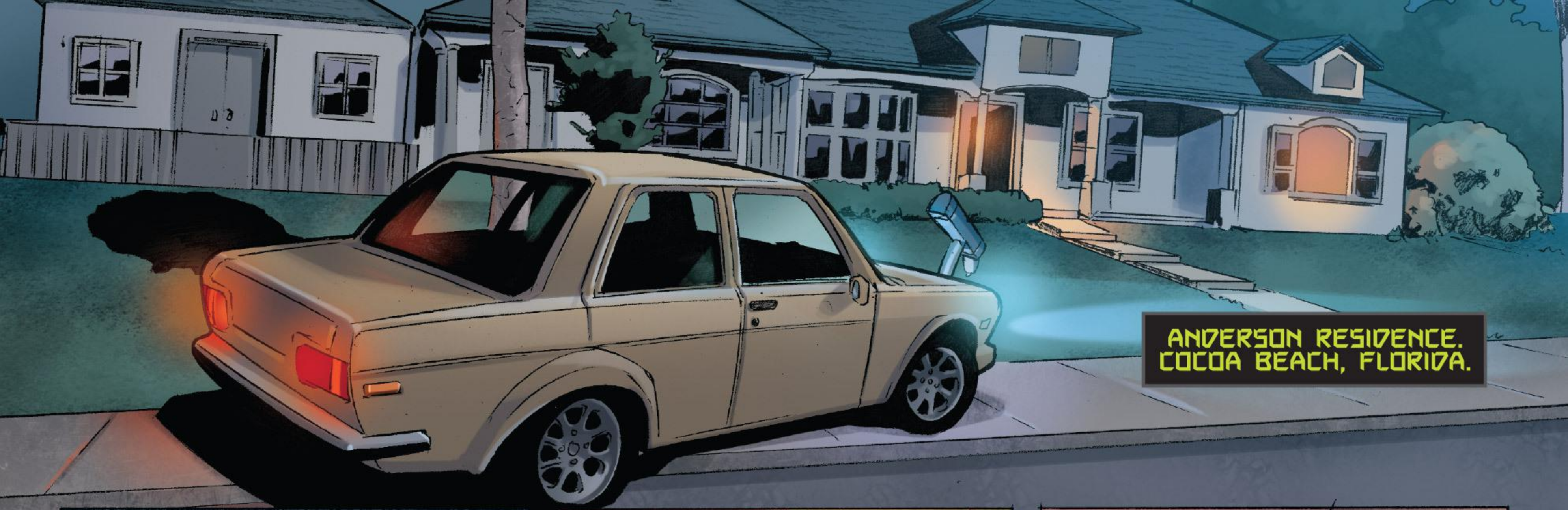
"WE ARE LOOKING FOR THE RUSSIAN B-YAGA - A POTENTIALLY DEVASTATING ONE MAN ARMORED TANK SUIT. STEVE IS TO INFILTRATE, OBTAIN THE PLANS, AND SABOTAGE THE PROTOTYPE IF POSSIBLE."

YES, IT IS A DENIABLE MISSION IN THE EVENT OF FAILURE. WE'VE TAKEN PRECAUTIONS TO ELIMINATE THE POSSIBILITY OF BIONIC TECHNOLOGY BEING COMPROMISED.

DAMN IT.

CLANG





ANDERSON RESIDENCE.  
COCOA BEACH, FLORIDA.



OOHHH...



STT...  
STEE...  
STEE...

...STEVE...





HE SAID IT WAS A "MAJOR AWARD." ANYONE CAN WIN THAT THING, IT'S PRACTICALLY...



OH, NO... DON'T LET ME INTERRUPT YOU GENIUSES.



IT'S NOT LIKE WE JUST WATCHED THIS DIVISION CRASH AND BURN ON ITS FIRST MISSION.

ER...WELL, SIR... IT WAS A CATASTROPHIC COMMUNICATIONS FAILURE. THERE WASN'T ANYTHING ELSE WE COULD DO.



WELL I'M SURE THAT THE GENERAL WILL FORGIVE US SINCE THERE WAS NOTHING WE COULD DO...

IT'S NOT ALL BAD, SIR. I MEAN, THE ROBOT WAS WELL WITHIN OPERATION PARAMETERS UNTIL IT WAS DAMAGED. IT MAY EVEN HAVE COMPLETED ITS MISSION, WE JUST DON'T KN...

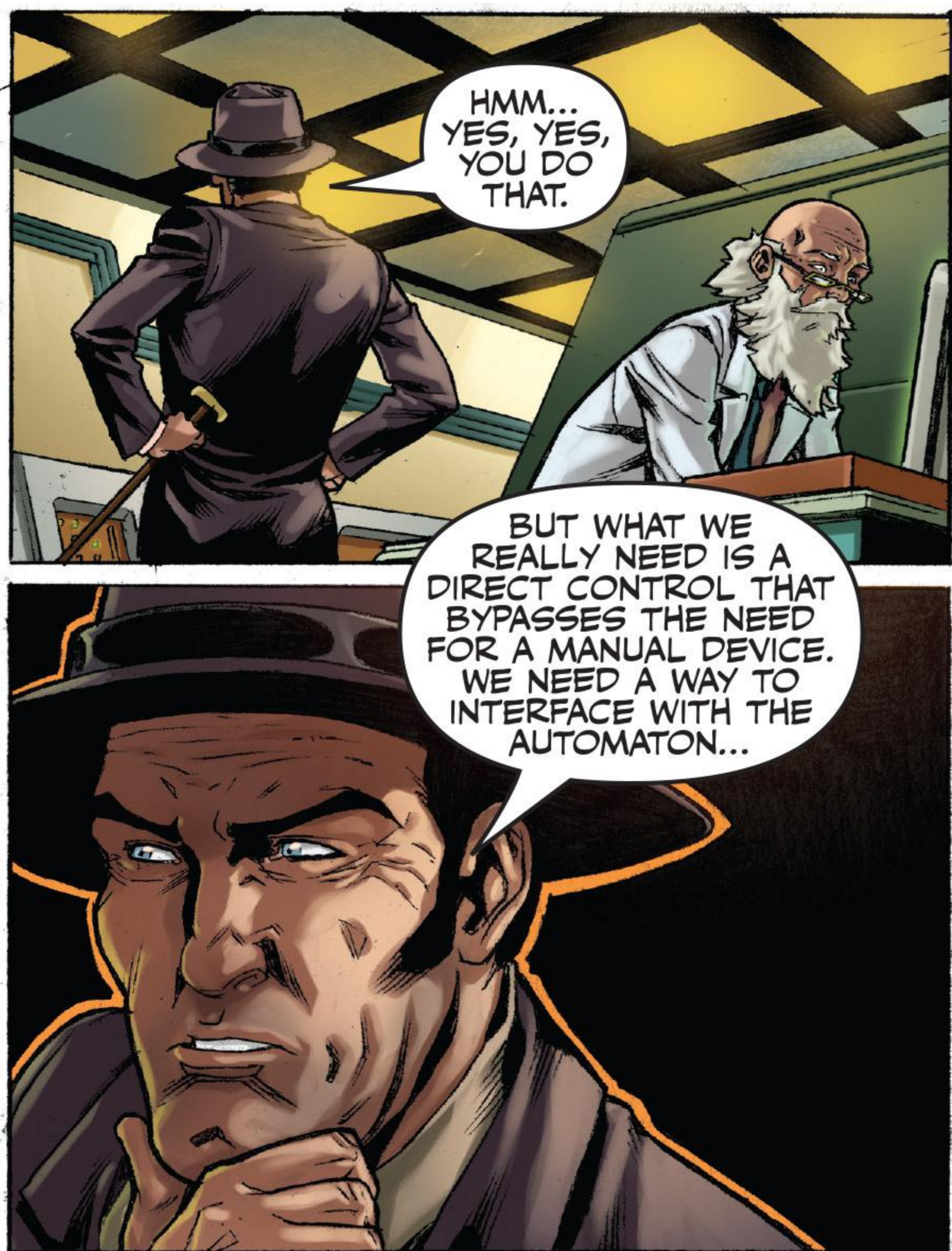


THE THING IS STILL OUT THERE WITH NO ONE CONTROLLING IT!



WE LET THE FRANKENSTEIN MONSTER LOOSE WITHOUT A LEASH.









THAT'S THE PLACE.  
CERTAINLY THE PICTURE  
OF RUSSIAN HOSPITALITY.



WELL... HERE  
GOES NOTHING.



OF ALL MY BIONIC  
ABILITIES, I THINK THIS IS  
THE ONE I MOST ENJOY.



**VENE NENE NENE**



NOT QUITE A TALL  
BUILDING IN A  
SINGLE BOUND, BUT  
IT'LL DO THE TRICK.





RUSSIAN MILITARY. MUST  
BE THE RIGHT PLACE.  
DON'T USUALLY FIND  
SOLDIERS GUARDING  
CIVILIAN FACTORIES.



LET'S SEE IF THE  
MYSTERIOUS B-YAGA  
IS BEHIND DOOR  
NUMBER ONE.



**KRUNK**



CAN'T STOP THINKING  
ABOUT THE BIONICS  
PROGRAM GETTING NIXED.



WHAT IT  
MEANS  
FOR ME...

AND  
JAIME.





WAIT...  
WHAT'S  
THAT?

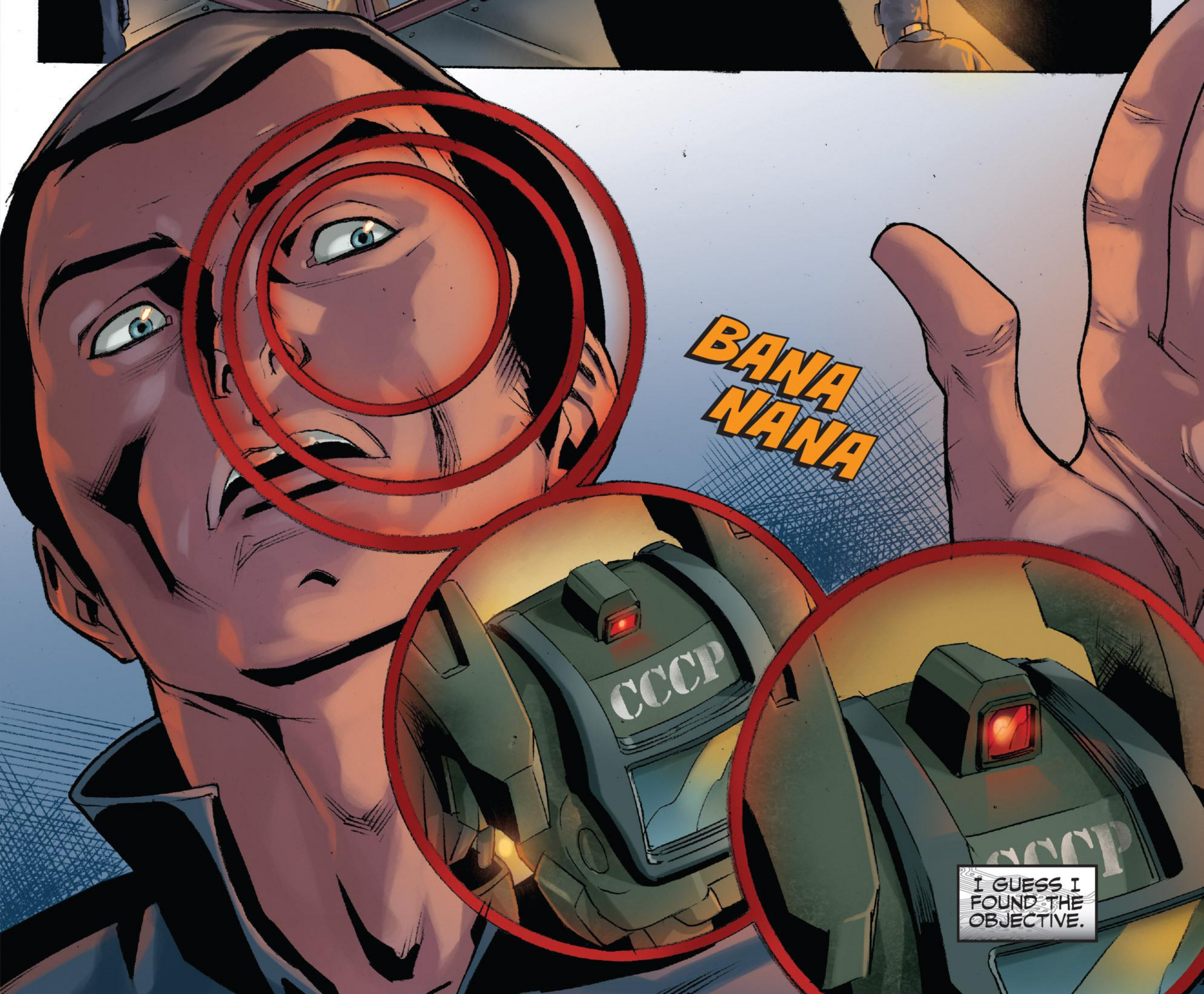


<HALT!  
HANDS  
WHERE I  
CAN SEE  
THEM.>\*

\*TRANSLATED  
FROM  
RUSSIAN.\*



OKAY,  
OKAY. TAKE  
IT EASY.



**BANA  
NANA**

I GUESS I  
FOUND THE  
OBJECTIVE.



BUT NOT  
BEFORE THEY  
FOUND ME.

COLONEL  
AUSTIN,  
DA?

YOUR  
GOVERNMENT  
SENT YOU HERE TO  
FIND YAGA. BUT  
SOMEONE AT YOUR  
O.S.I. DOESN'T WANT  
YOU TO RETURN.  
SO WE GIVE YOU  
CLOSE LOOK  
AT IT.

YOU  
WILL BE  
FINAL  
TEST.

TO BE CONTINUED...



**THE  
SIX  
MILLION  
DOLLAR  
MAN<sup>TM</sup>  
SEASON SIX**

**DYNAMITE 3**









OSI BUILDING.  
WASHINGTON, D.C.

DIRECTIVE:  
COMPLETE  
MISSION.

ALL  
AVAILABLE  
UNITS TO  
THE FRONT  
GATE!

IT'S  
THE ROBOT!  
GET SPENCER'S  
TEAM OUT  
HERE NOW!

ANALYSIS:  
FIFTEEN ARMED  
COMBATANTS.

NINETEEN  
UNARMED  
TARGETS.

HOLD  
IT RIGHT  
THERE!

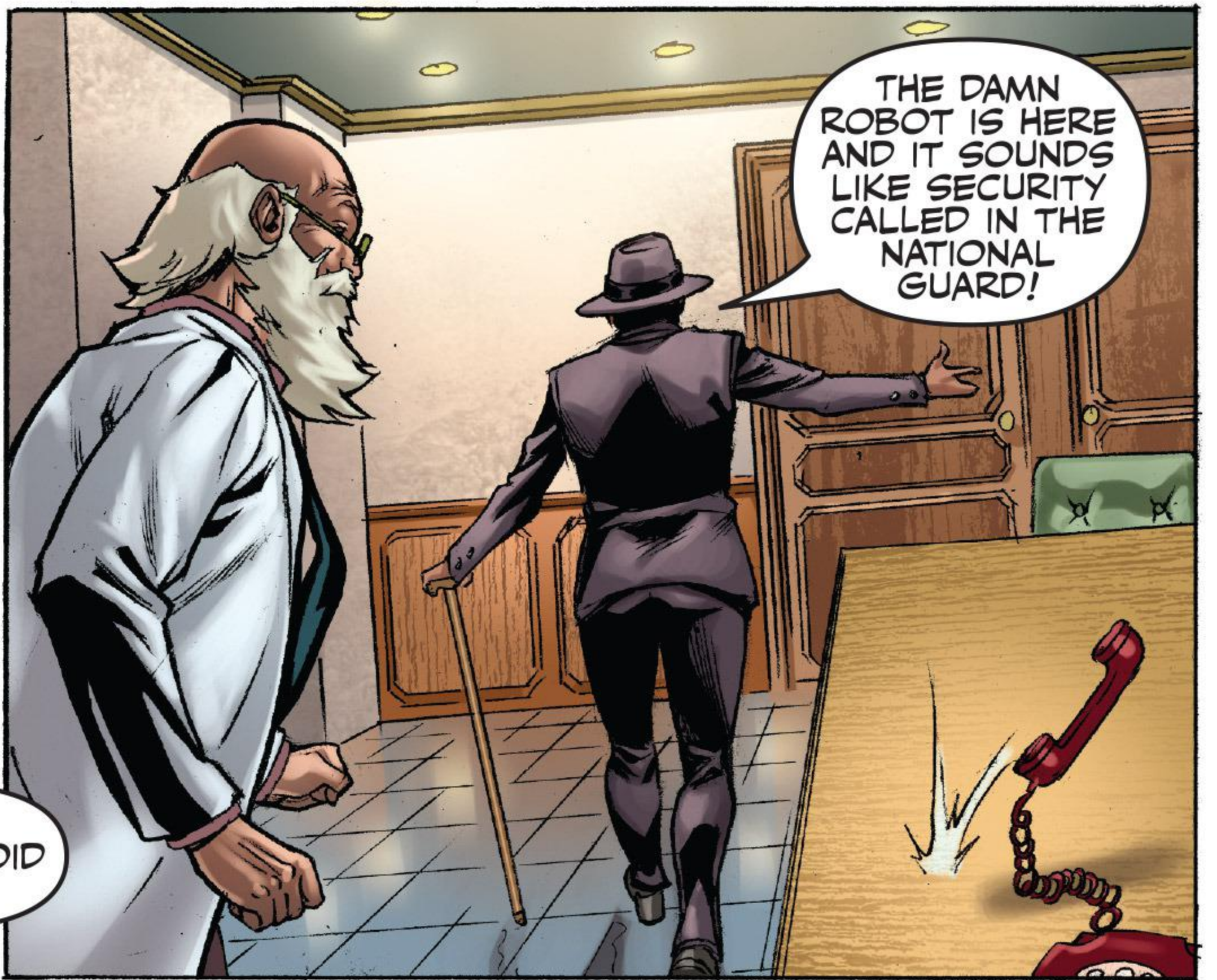
DROP THE  
BAG AND PUT  
YOUR HANDS  
IN THE AIR!

THREAT LEVEL:  
97.65% LIKELIHOOD  
OF AGGRESSIVE  
RESPONSE.





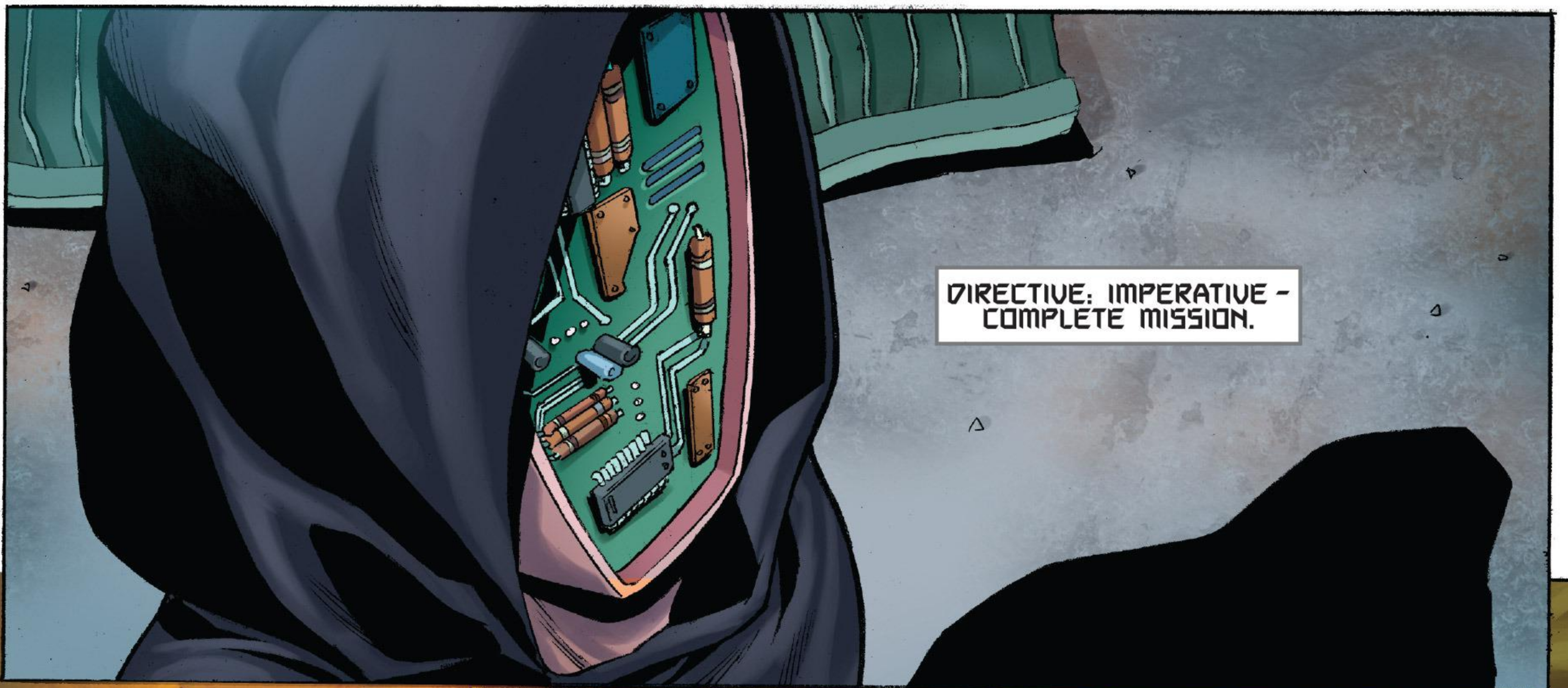
TELL THEM TO HOLD THEIR FIRE!  
I NEED THAT ANDROID INTACT!



THE DAMN ROBOT IS HERE AND IT SOUNDS LIKE SECURITY CALLED IN THE NATIONAL GUARD!



I SAID HANDS UP WHERE I CAN SEE THEM! NOW!



DIRECTIVE: IMPERATIVE - COMPLETE MISSION.



BLAM  
BLAM  
BLAM

INITIATE: COUNTER MEASURES.





"YOU WANTED SECRETS OF B-YAGA."

"NOW YOU GET THEM CLOSE UP. MOVE."



OKAY, OKAY. LOOK, I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO.

AT LEAST YOU COULD TELL ME WHO SOLD ME DOWN THE RIVER.

SUCH AMERICAN ARROGANCE. AIR FORCE HERO, ASTRONAUT... FOREIGN SPY.



WE OWE YOU NOTHING, COLONEL. YOUR CAPITALIST KEEPERS HAVE THROWN YOU OUT LIKE OLD NEWSPAPER.

YOU KNOW, I REALLY HATE MISSIONS TO RUSSIA.



WE HAVE ONE LAST USE FOR YESTERDAY'S NEWS HERE IN RUSSIA.

DON'T GET ME WRONG, I HAVE FRIENDS IN THE RUSSIAN SPACE PROGRAM AND THEY ARE GOOD PEOPLE.

BUT RUSSIAN MILITARY...

WE LIGHT FIRE WITH IT.

...ALL FANCY THEMSELVES STRONG AS STALIN BUT REALLY END UP SOUNDING MORE LIKE "BORIS" IN THE END.





**GRRREEEEENNNNN**

EASY THERE, BIG FELLA.

ALRIGHT, I'VE FOUGHT THE DEATH PROBE AND BIGFOOT.



I DON'T SUPPOSE WE CAN TALK ABOUT THIS?

IT HAS TO HAVE A WEAK SPOT, SOME ACHILLES HEEL, A CHINK IN THE ARMOR.



THEN AGAIN.

**DA NA NA NA NA NA**

I COULD BE WRONG.

YEAH... I DIDN'T THINK SO EITHER.





HEY, IVAN.

CATCH!

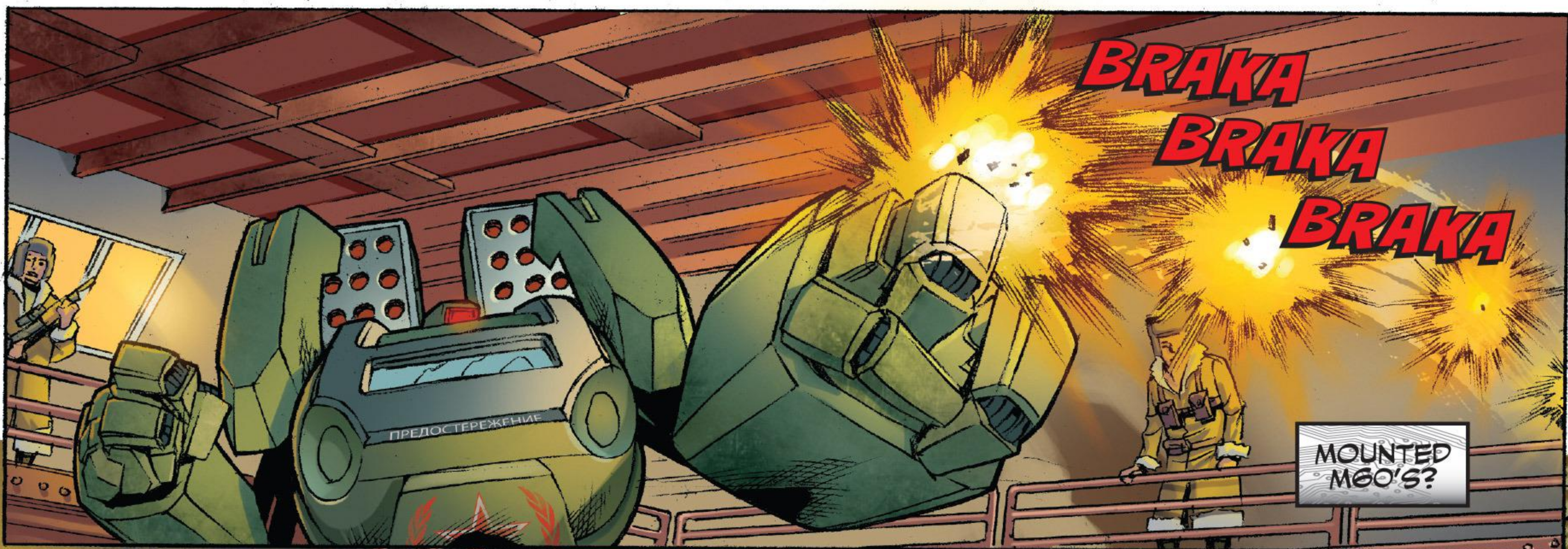
THE ARMOR IS SLOW.  
ADVANTAGE ME.

DA NA NA NA



KRA  
KOOM

OKAY. IT'S AT LEAST AS  
STRONG AS MY BIONICS.  
HUMOR ME AND WE'LL  
CALL THAT A TIE.



BRAKA  
BRAKA  
BRAKA

MOUNTED  
MGO'S?



URK

TENENENENE

NOW THAT'S  
JUST NOT FAIR.





NASA  
RESEARCH  
FACILITY

STILL  
NO WORD  
FROM DOCTOR  
ANDERSON?

NOPE.  
NOTHING SINCE  
SHE WENT  
HOME SICK A  
COUPLE DAYS  
AGO.



THAT'S  
NOT LIKE JOAN.  
DID SOMEONE  
CALL HER?

YEAH,  
NO ANSWER. I  
HEARD DOCTOR  
WILLIAMS ACTUALLY  
CALLED THE COPS  
TO CHECK ON  
HER.



HEY,  
LOOK AT  
THIS.

THERE'S  
SOME KIND  
OF ULTRASONIC  
SIGNAL COMING  
FROM THE  
SATELLITE.



WHAT?  
BUT THAT'S  
NOT...

ARGH!

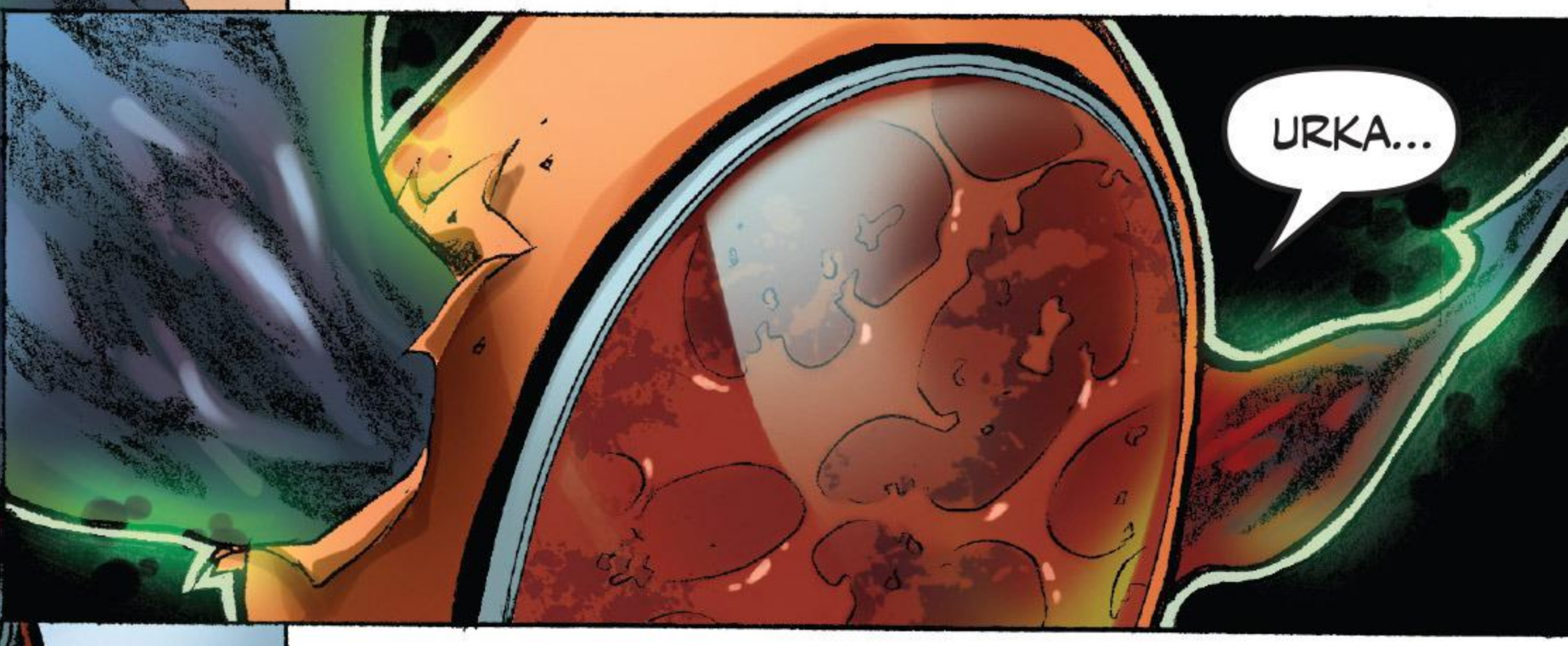


EYAAAAH!

OH,  
GOD!



CON...  
CONTAMINATION  
PROTOCOL!



URKA...



WASHINGTON  
NATIONAL  
AIRPORT.

THIS IS  
VICTORIA  
WEBSTER FOR  
WATV NEWS  
COMING TO YOU  
LIVE FROM THE  
HIJACKING OF  
FLIGHT  
616.

"THERE ARE THREE  
TERRORISTS ON BOARD,  
ALL ARMED AND VIOLENT.  
SENATOR JONES IS  
SEATED IN THE FRONT  
ROW AND WE BELIEVE  
HE'S INJURED.

"YOU NEED TO SECURE  
THE SENATOR AND CREATE  
A DISTRACTION SO THE  
TACTICAL TEAM CAN  
ASSAULT THE OBJECTIVE."

"I STILL DON'T SEE WHY WE  
ARE SENDING A CIVILIAN IN,  
DOCTOR WELLS. I HOPE THIS  
LADY DOESN'T GET A BUNCH  
OF PEOPLE KILLED."

"TRUST ME, CAPTAIN. NO  
ONE IS BETTER SUITED  
FOR THIS MISSION...

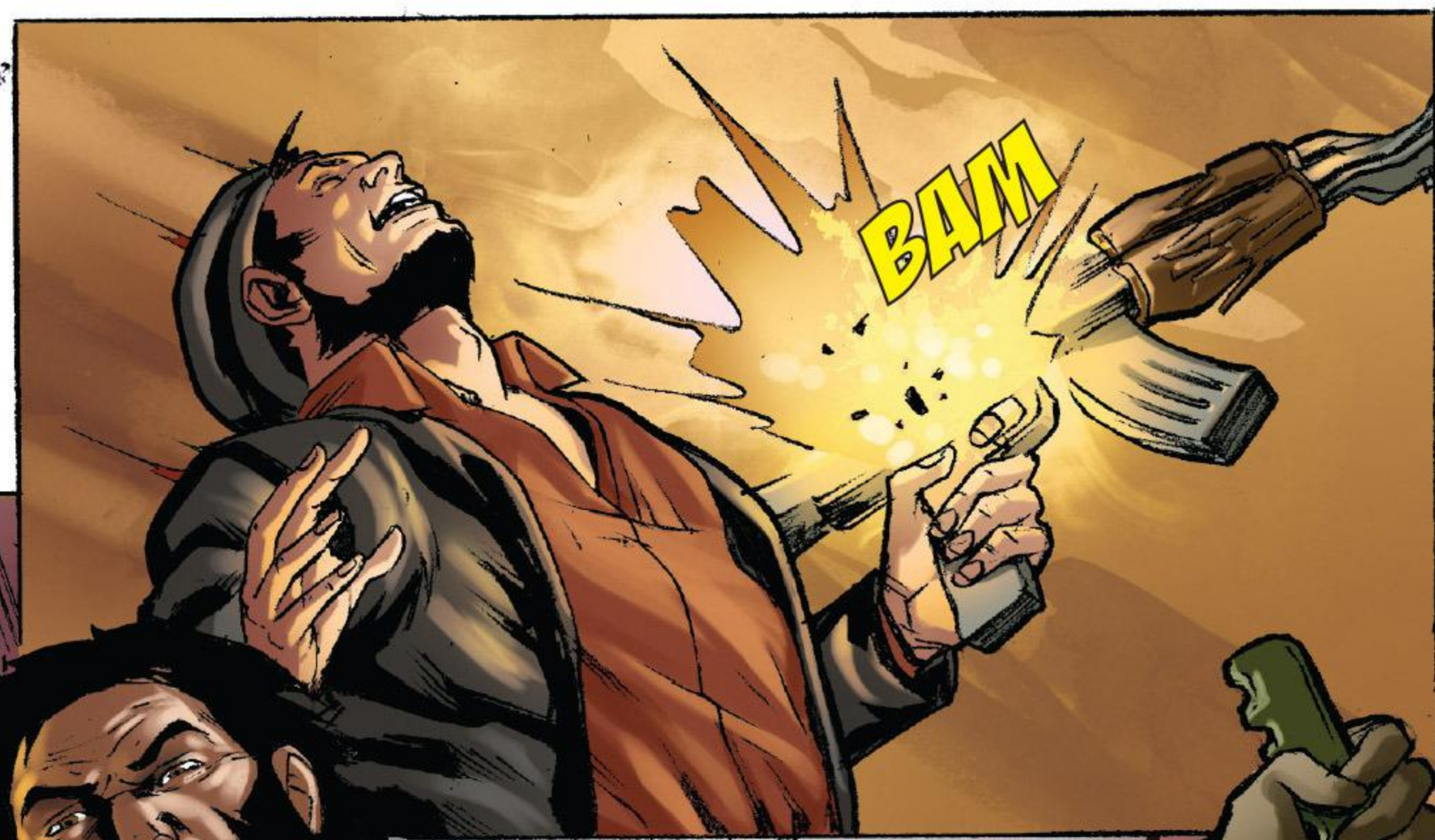
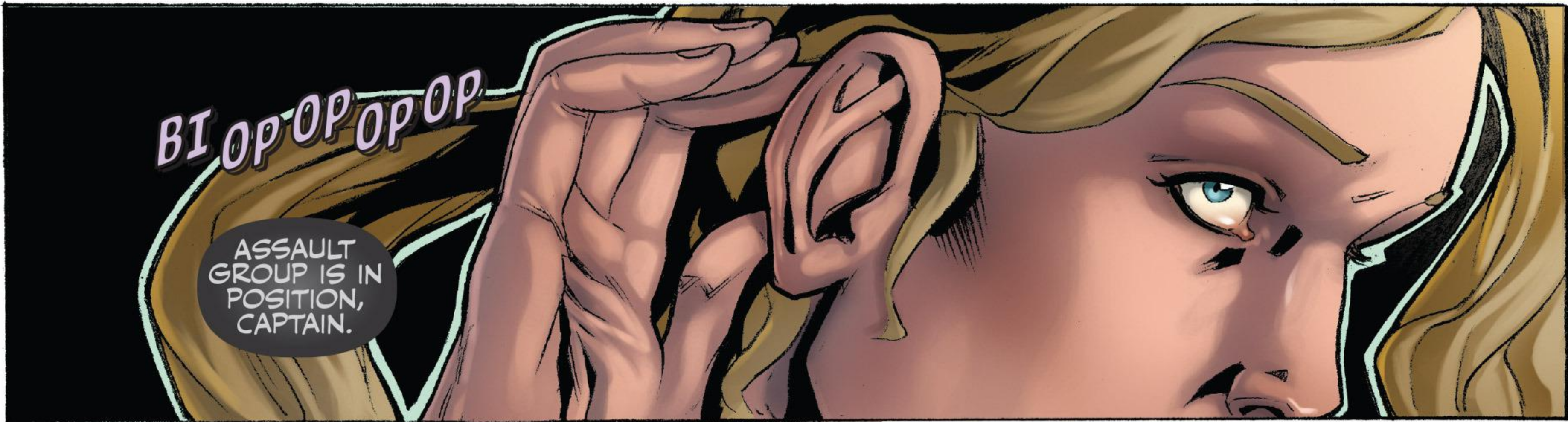
"...THAN JAIME  
SOMMERS."

YOU  
MOVE!  
MOVE!

EASY  
THERE, FELLA.  
I'M JUST HERE  
TO HELP.

OH, MY.  
THAT'S A PRETTY  
GOOD CUT YOU'VE  
GOT THERE, SENATOR.  
I SHOULD GET YOU  
A BANDAGE OR  
SOMETHING.

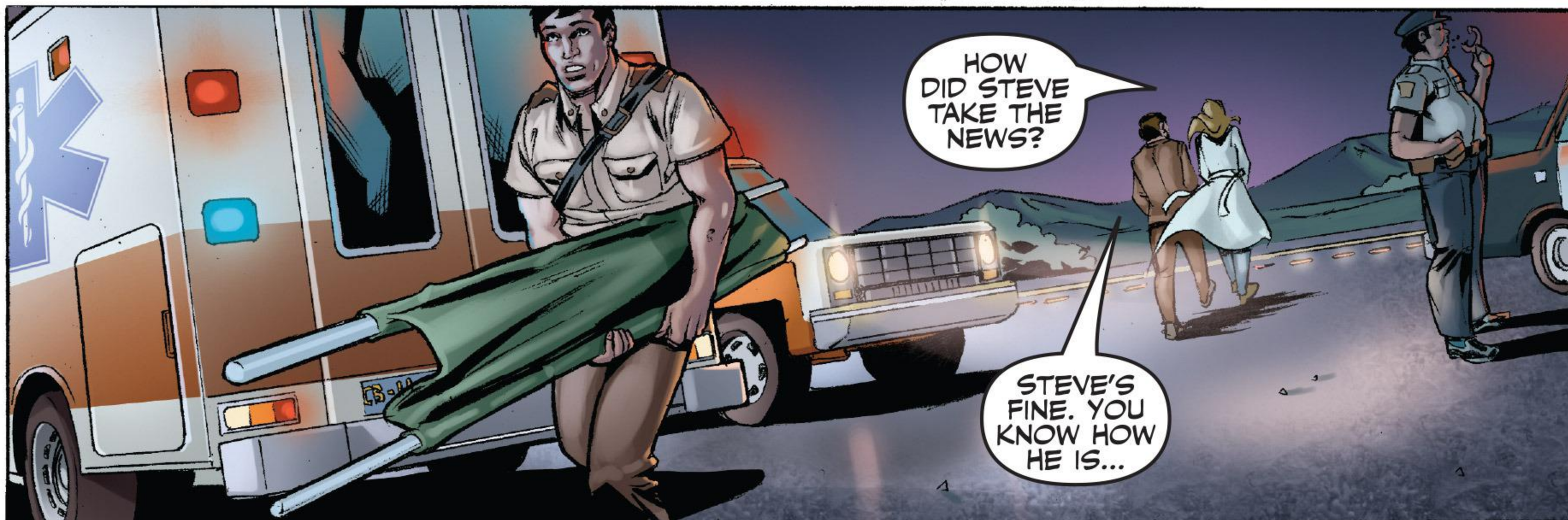
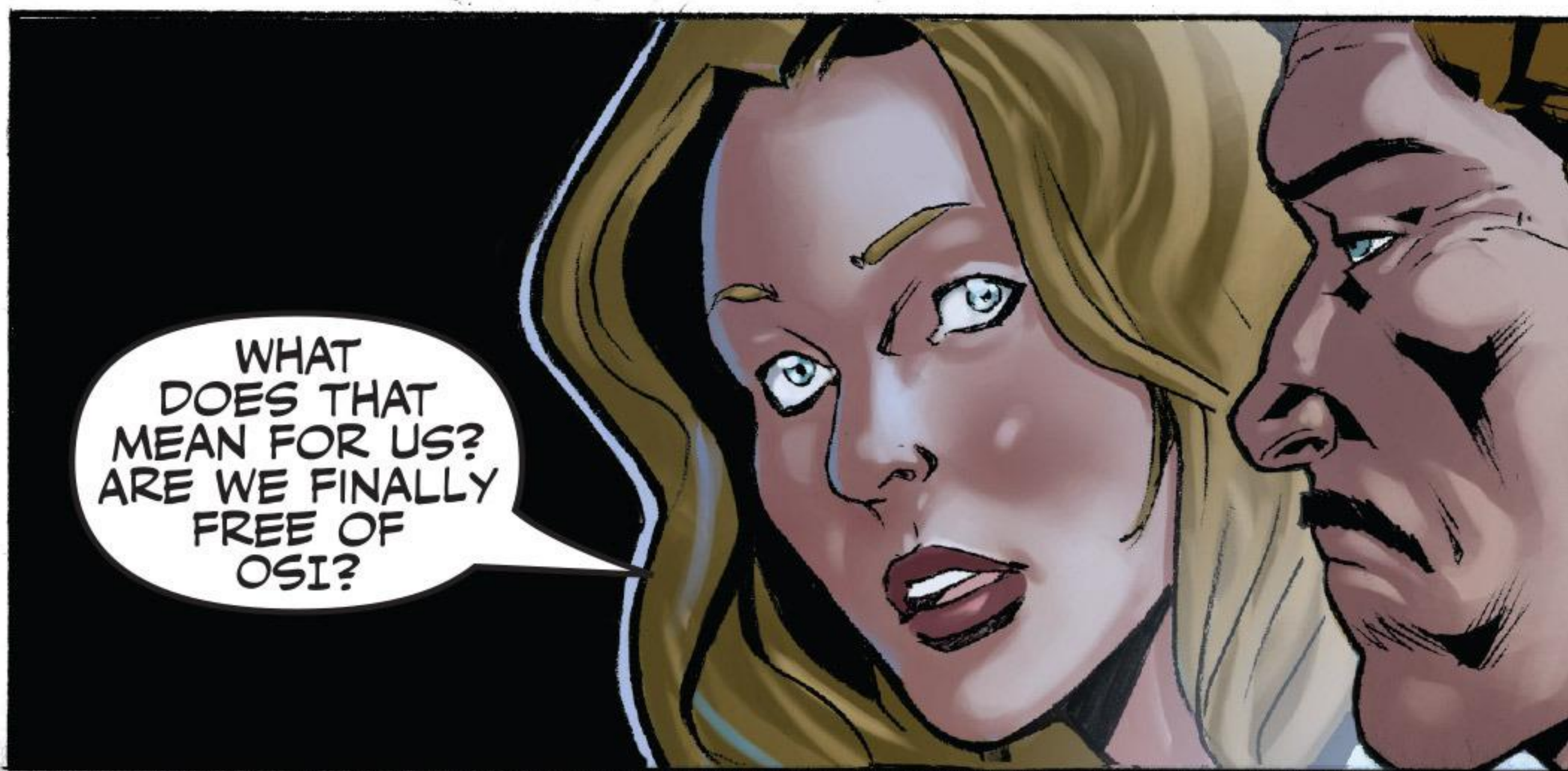
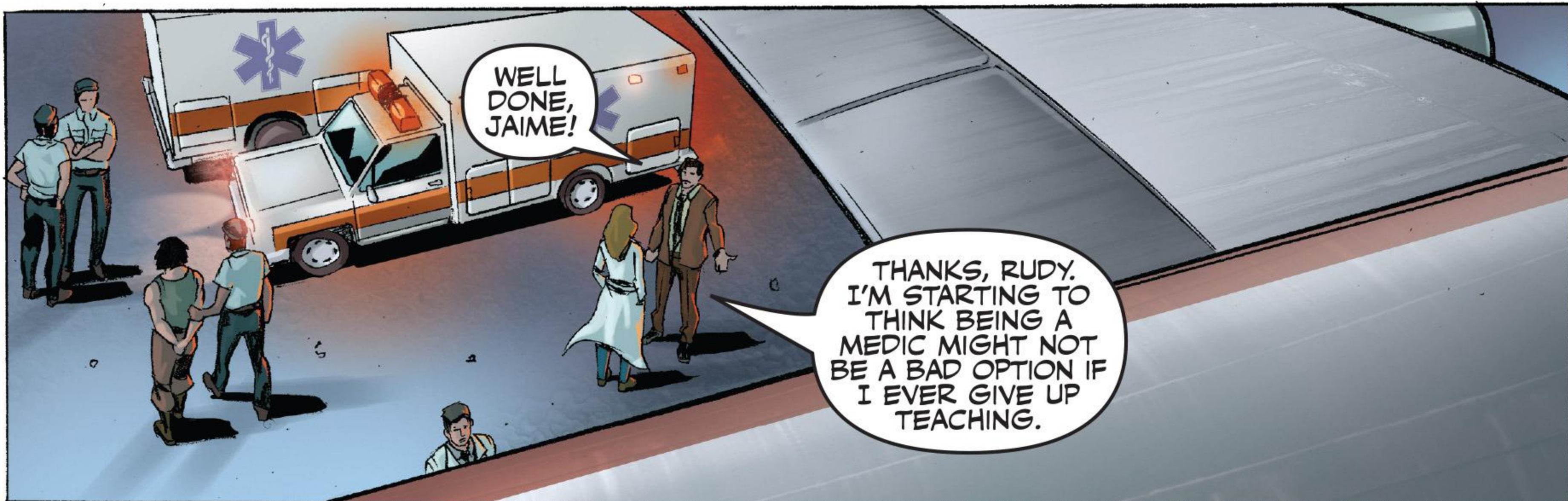




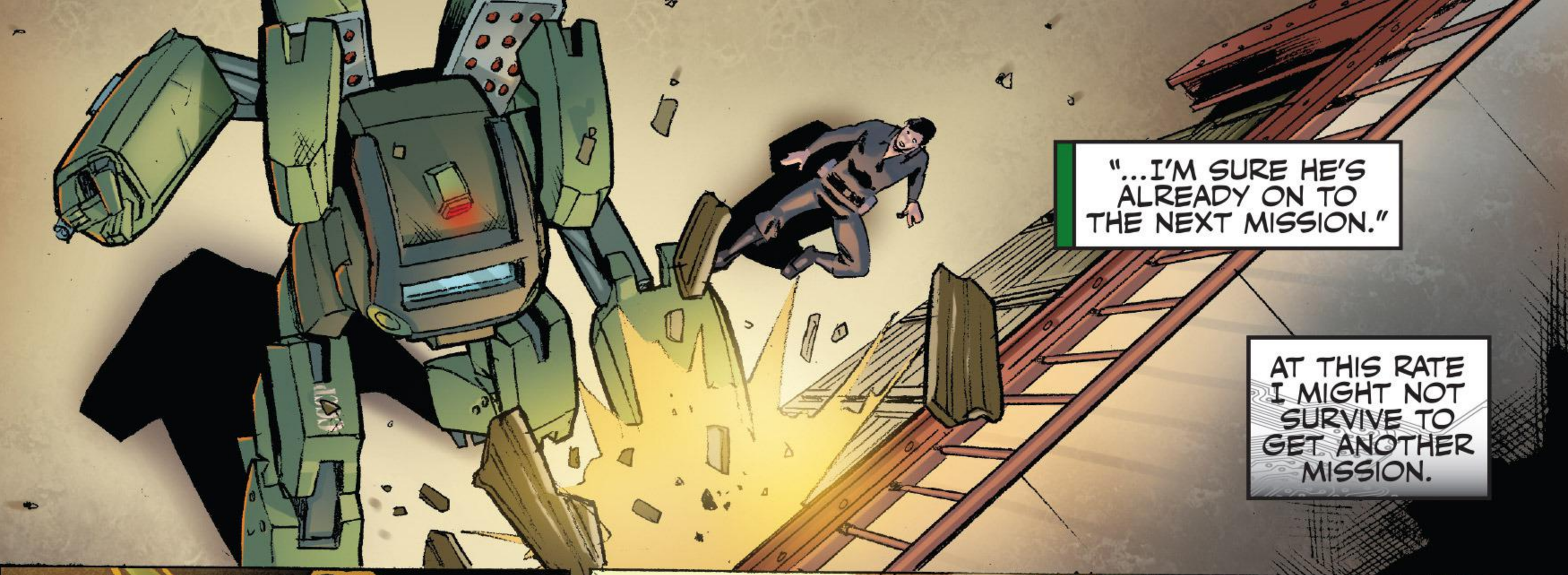












"...I'M SURE HE'S  
ALREADY ON TO  
THE NEXT MISSION."

AT THIS RATE  
I MIGHT NOT  
SURVIVE TO  
GET ANOTHER  
MISSION.



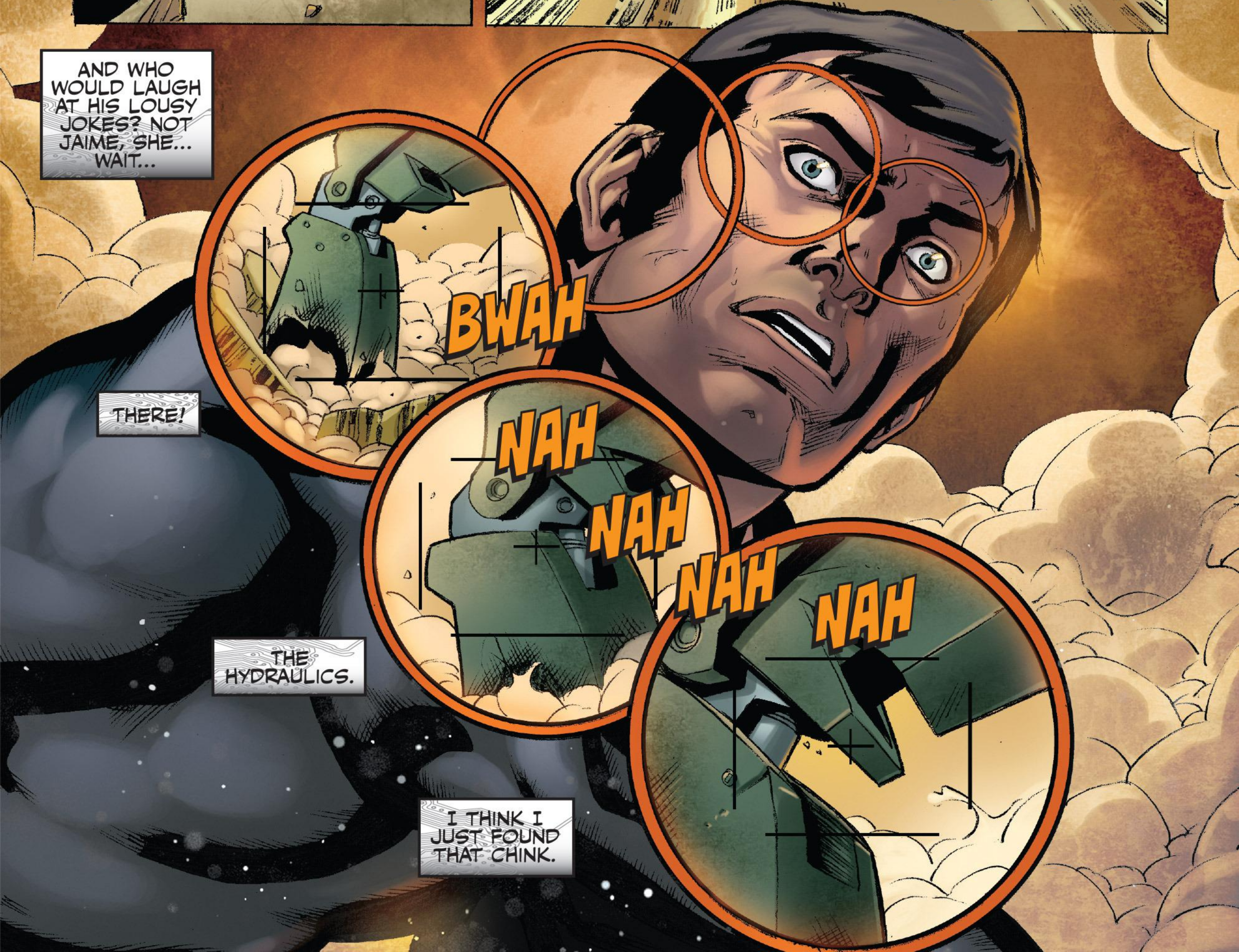
OSCAR WILL BE  
PRETTY MAD.



IF THEY SEND  
ME BACK AS  
BIONIC SCRAP.

THAT'S SIX  
MILLION DOLLARS  
DOWN THE DRAIN.

AND WHO  
WOULD LAUGH  
AT HIS LOUSY  
JOKES? NOT  
JAIME, SHE...  
WAIT...



THERE!

THE  
HYDRAULICS.

I THINK I  
JUST FOUND  
THAT CHINK.

BWAH

NAH

NAH

NAH

NAH





BOOM

ПРЕДОСТЕРЕЖЕНИЕ

СССР

БАБА  
ЯГА

NOW IF I CAN JUST  
AVOID BEING TURNED  
INTO HIGH CALIBER  
SWISS CHEESE I'LL  
BE GOLDEN.





NA NA  
NA NA



STOP  
HIM!



THIS PARTY IS  
GETTING A LITTLE  
TOO HOT, I NEED TO  
FIND A WAY OUT. IF I  
COULD GET NEAR...



KRUNK

OOOF!

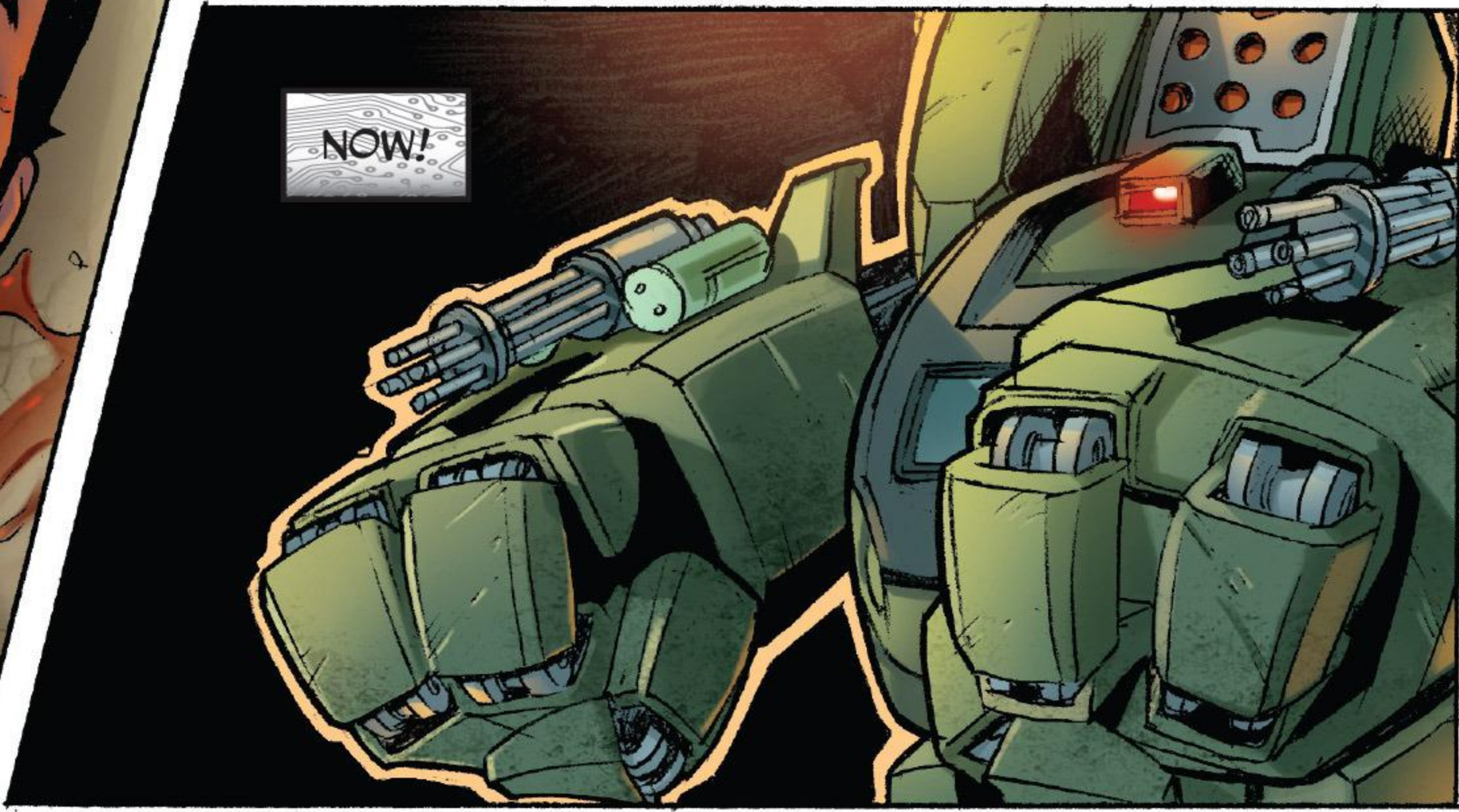




UGH... NOT WHAT  
I HAD IN MIND...



COME ON, JUST  
A BIT CLOSER  
YOU MECHANICAL  
MONSTER.

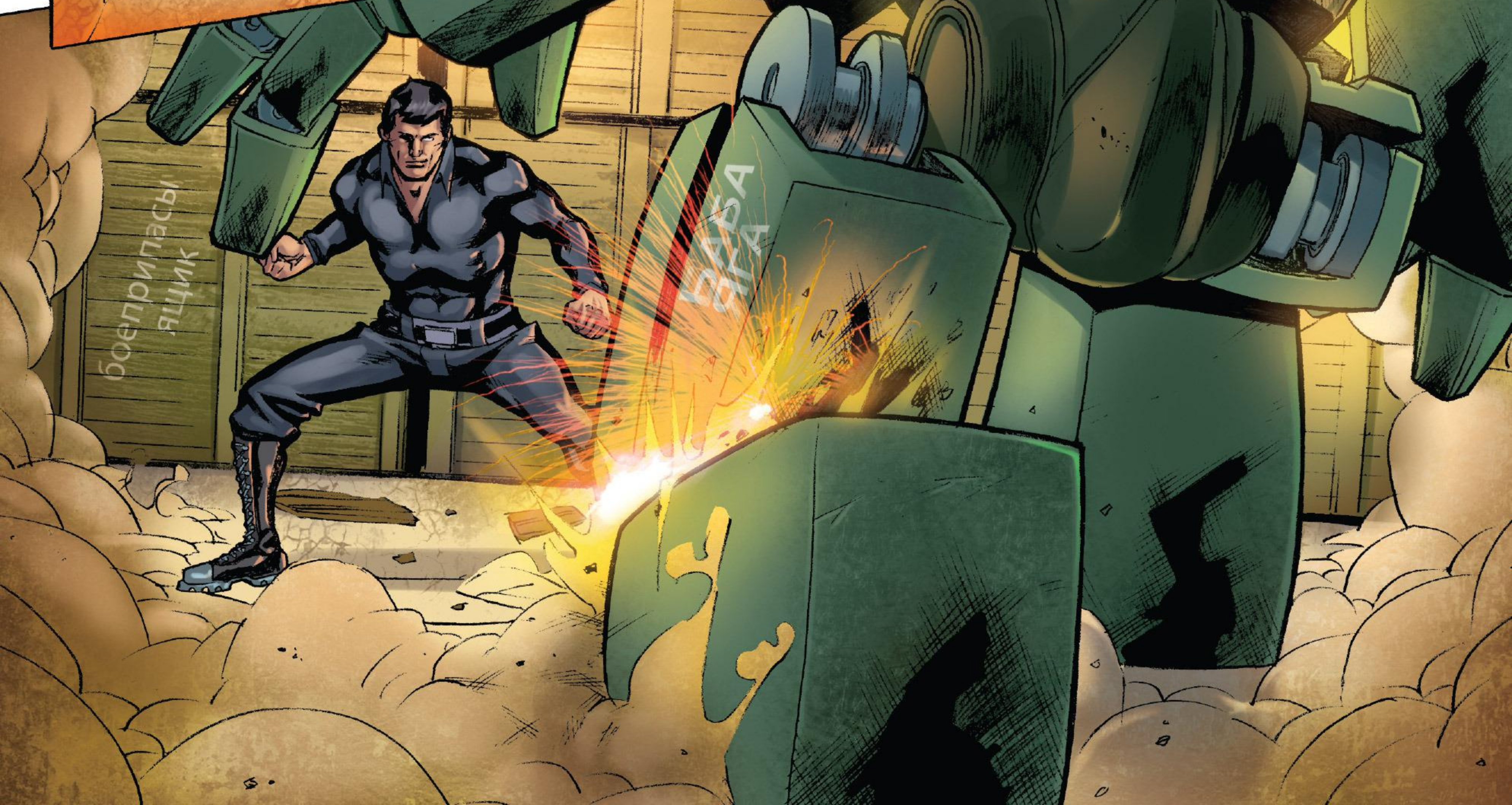


NOW!



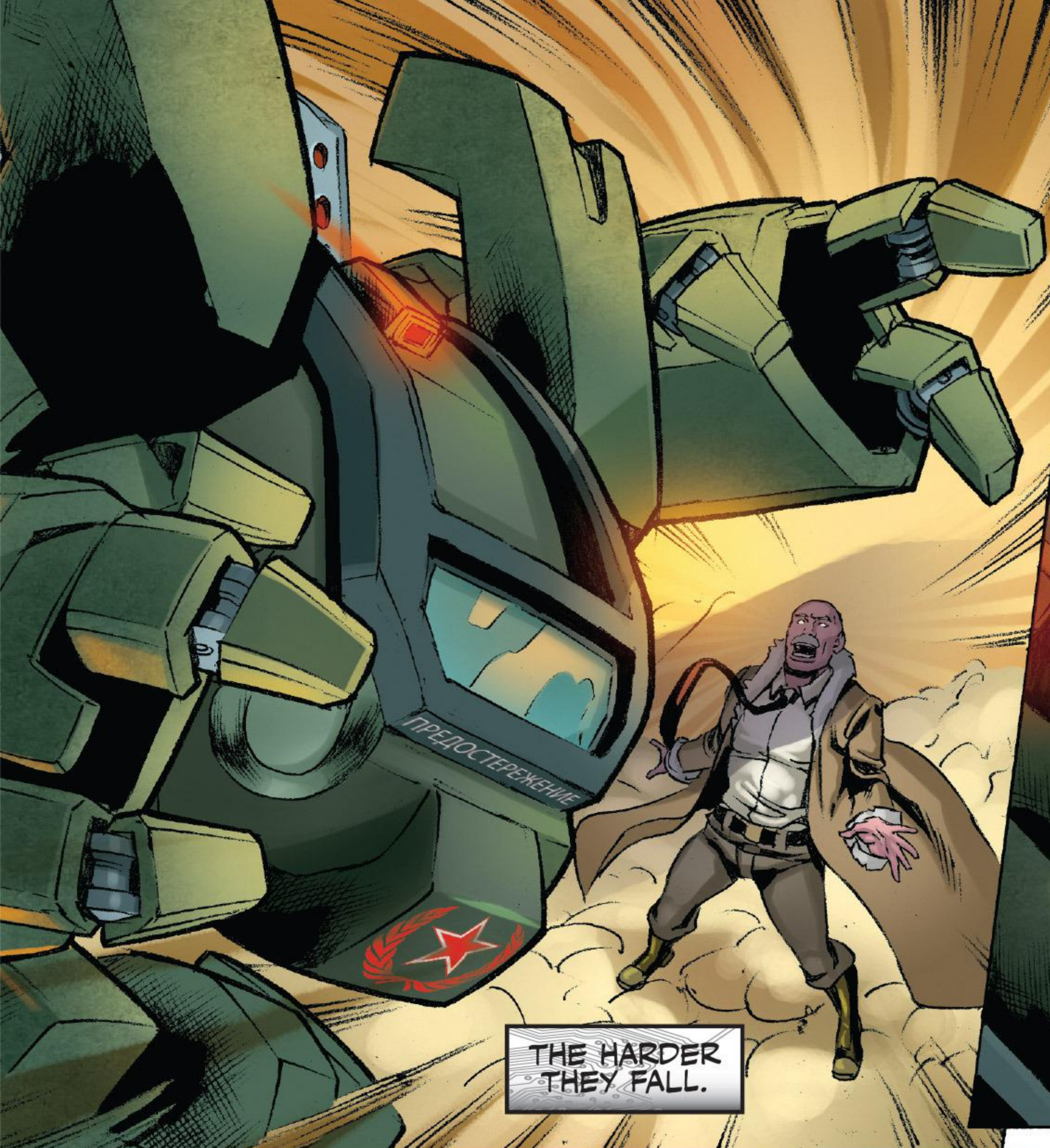
I GUESS  
IT IS TRUE.  
THE BIGGER  
THEY ARE.

**BANA  
NANA**



боеприпасы  
ящик





THE HARDER  
THEY FALL.



«CAPTAIN!»

AHHHG!

«NO...  
NO... NOT  
ME.»

«KILL  
HIM! KILL  
AUSTIN!»



«SHOOT  
HIM!»



TENENENENE

ВЫХОД









NUMBER ONE,  
PUT THAT MAN DOWN  
IMMEDIATELY!



IDENTIFY:  
SPENCER, OLIVER.  
SECURITY LEVEL  
EIGHT. DIRECTOR  
OF ROBOTICS, OSI.

WHY ISN'T HE  
RESPONDING?



CALL  
HIM BY  
HIS REAL  
NAME.

WHAT?



ER... MASKATRON, DROP  
THAT MAN AND POWER  
DOWN.

DIRECTIVE:  
VERBAL ORDER  
RECEIVED, CEASE  
COUNTER ACTION.



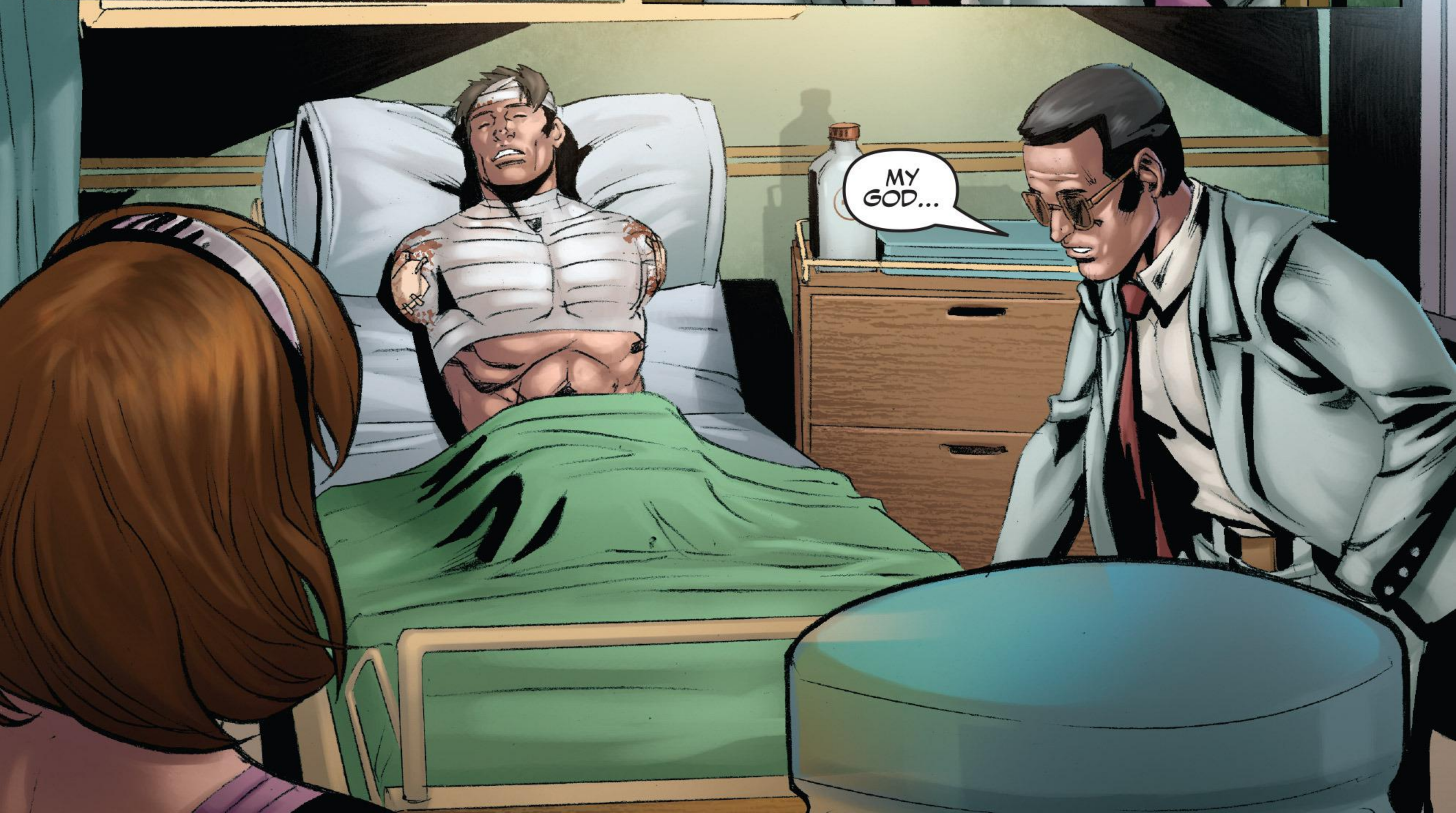
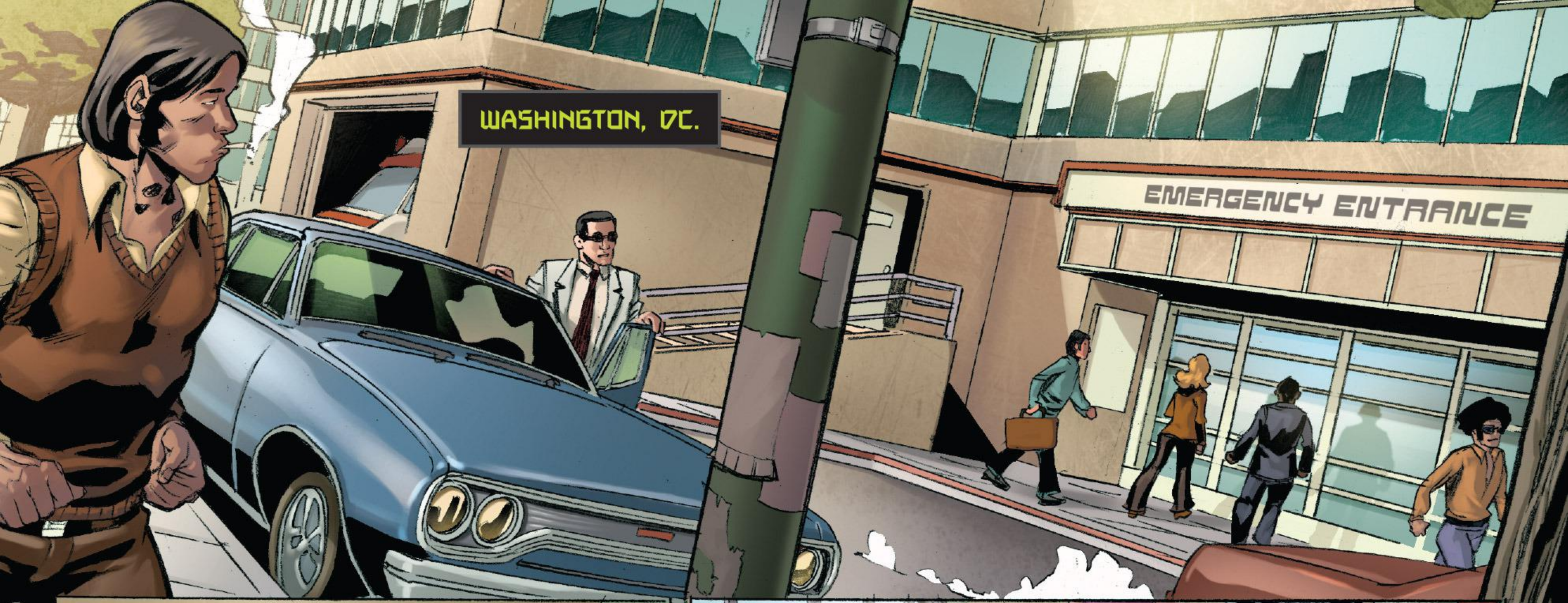
OBJECTIVE:  
COMPLETE  
MISSION.



WHAT'S  
THIS?

HOLY...













"WE'RE ON SCENE AT THE ANDERSON RESIDENCE."



SO WHAT, WE'RE BABYSITTERS NOW?

SOME HOTSHOT DOWN AT NASA HASN'T BEEN HEARD FROM.



WHAT THE HELL IS THIS? IT AIN'T HALLOWEEN.

DOCTOR ANDERSON? ARE YOU THERE?



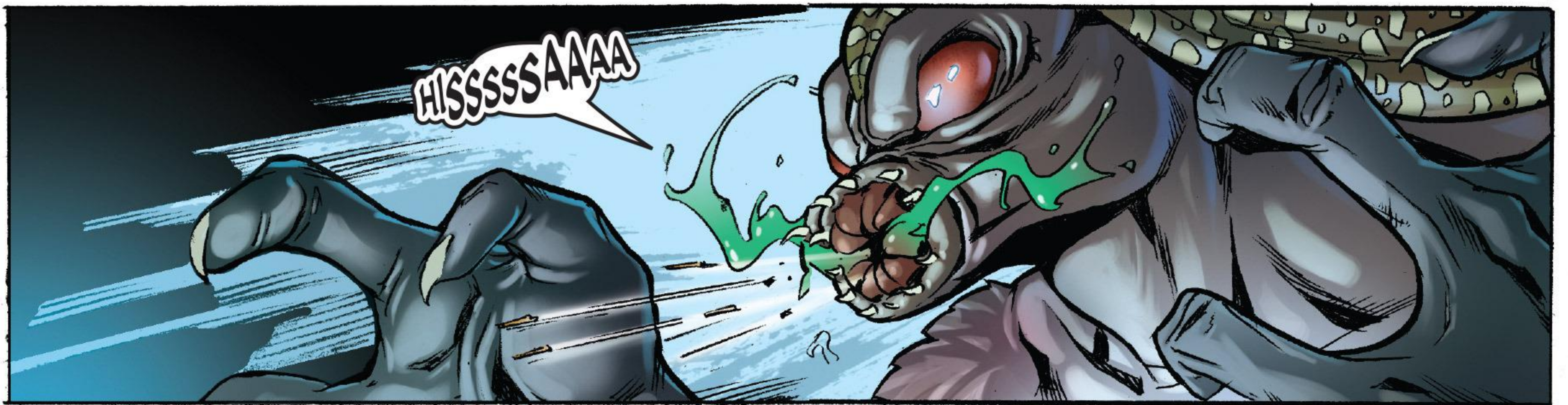
DOCTOR ANDERSON?



WE NEED BACKUP.

LET'S RADIO THIS IN... WHAT?



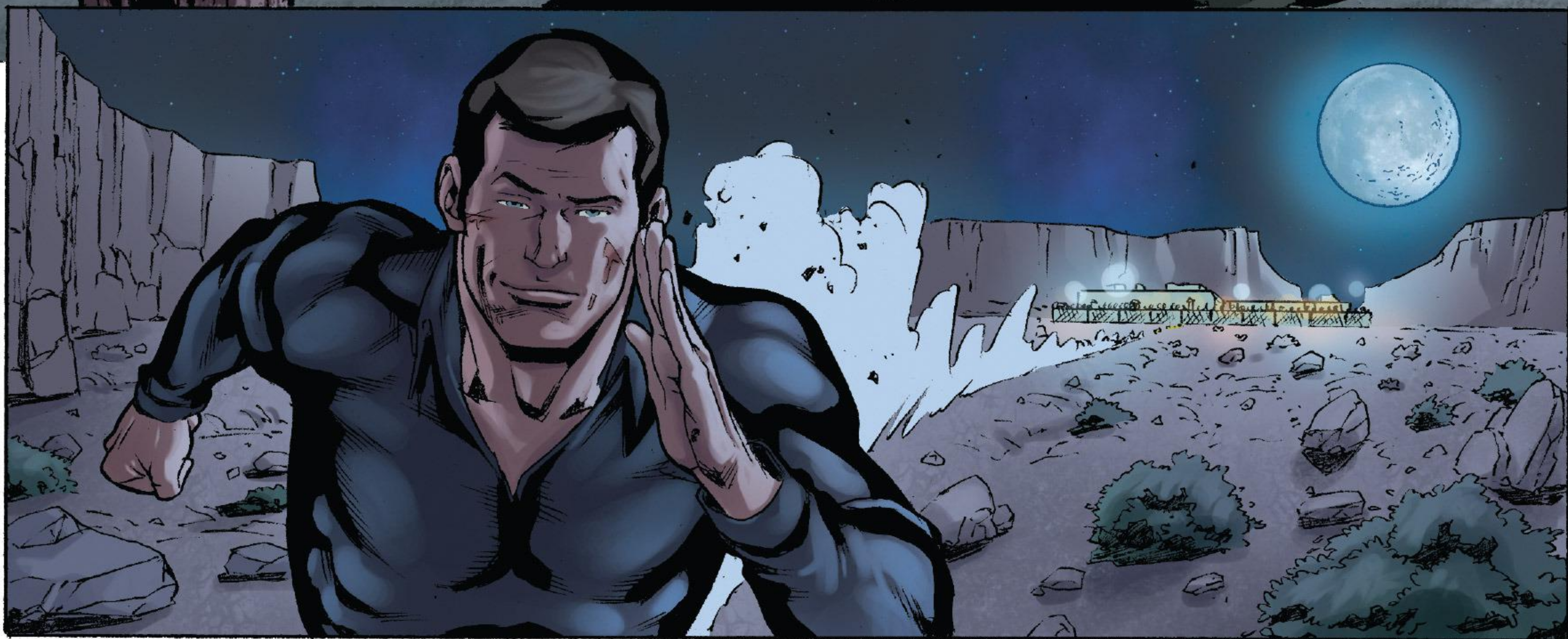






<WHERE IS HE? NO ONE CAN MOVE THAT FAST!>

<WE FOLLOW IN JEEPS. THE AMERICAN SPY WILL NOT ESCAPE.>



SO MUCH FOR MY GREAT RUSSIAN GETAWAY. SOMEONE TRIED TO CANCEL MY TICKET AND I NEED TO FIND OUT WHY.

AT LEAST OSCAR LET ME CHANGE THE CALL SIGN FOR THIS MISSION.

THIS IS TIN MAN CALLING PRIORITY CODE EMERALD CITY. NEED IMMEDIATE EVAC AT EXTRACTION SITE.

BECAUSE HE WAS ABOUT THE UGLIEST "SNOW WHITE" I'VE EVER SEEN. THIS IS MUCH MORE APPROPRIATE, EVEN FOR A MAN WHO LOVES FAIRYTALES A LITTLE TOO MUCH.

WE READ YOU, TIN MAN. EVAC ON ROUTE. ETA FIFTEEN MINUTES. OVER.

ROGER THAT. THE SOONER THE BETTER.

TELL THE WIZARD SOMETHING IS ROTTEN IN OZ.

TO BE CONTINUED...



# THE SIX MILLION DOLLAR MAN™

SEASON SIX

DYNAMITE 4









24 HOURS LATER.

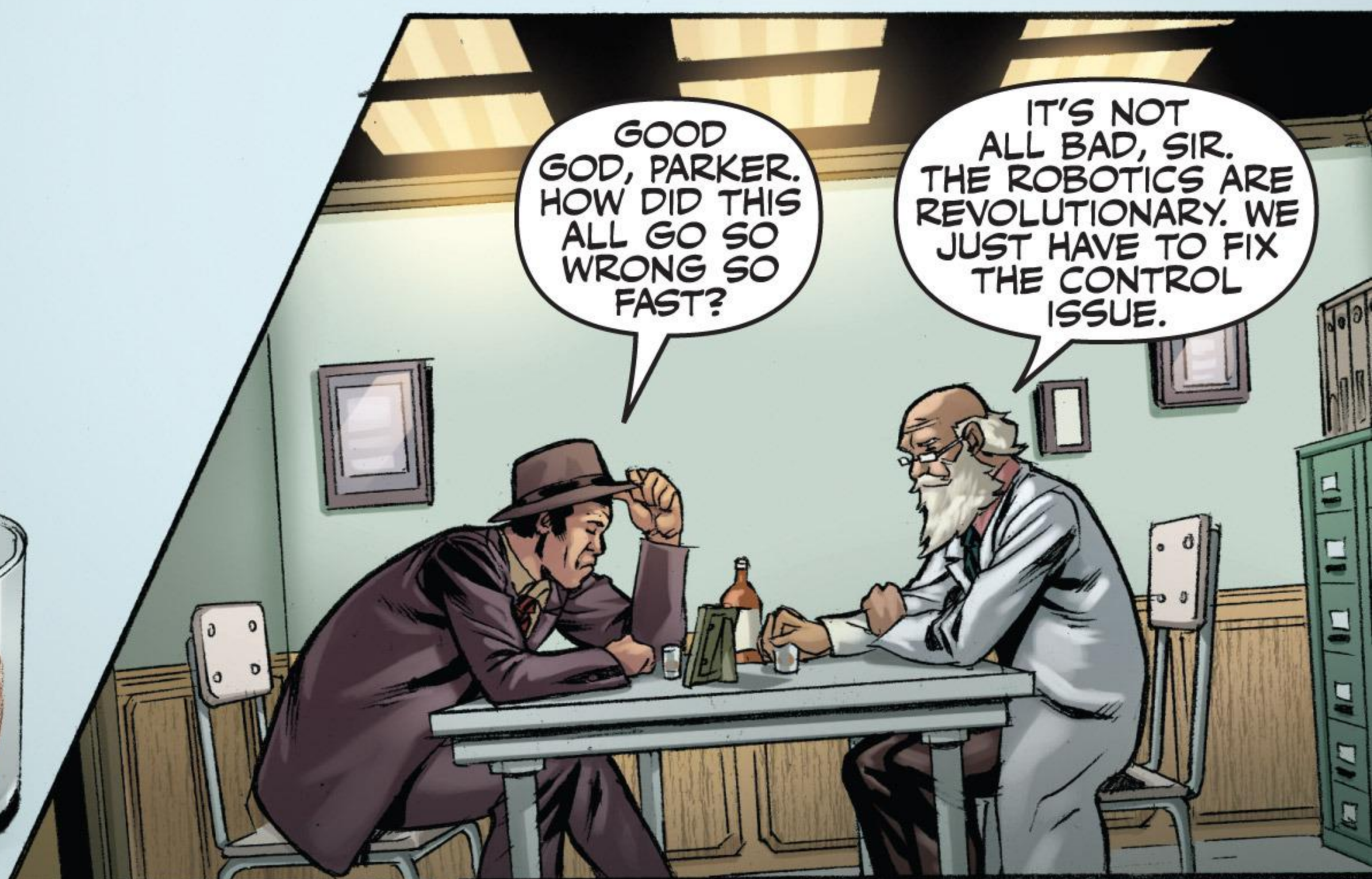
OSI ROBOTICS LAB.  
OFFICE OF OLIVER  
SPENCER.



"MASKATRON IS  
COMPLETELY SHUT  
DOWN. WE'VE GOT  
HIM WIRED INTO THE  
CENTRAL COMPUTER  
RUNNING FULL  
DIAGNOSTICS."

GOOD  
GOD, PARKER.  
HOW DID THIS  
ALL GO SO  
WRONG SO  
FAST?

IT'S NOT  
ALL BAD, SIR.  
THE ROBOTICS ARE  
REVOLUTIONARY. WE  
JUST HAVE TO FIX  
THE CONTROL  
ISSUE.



DAMN IT, MAN.  
THAT WON'T HELP  
ANYTHING WHEN  
WE'RE SPENDING  
LIFE IN FEDERAL  
PRISON.

THAT  
MECHANICAL  
MONSTER OF  
YOURS...



IT CUT  
A BIONIC MAN  
TO PIECES AND  
PUT A DOZEN  
MEN IN THE  
HOSPITAL. AND  
WE...

CLANG

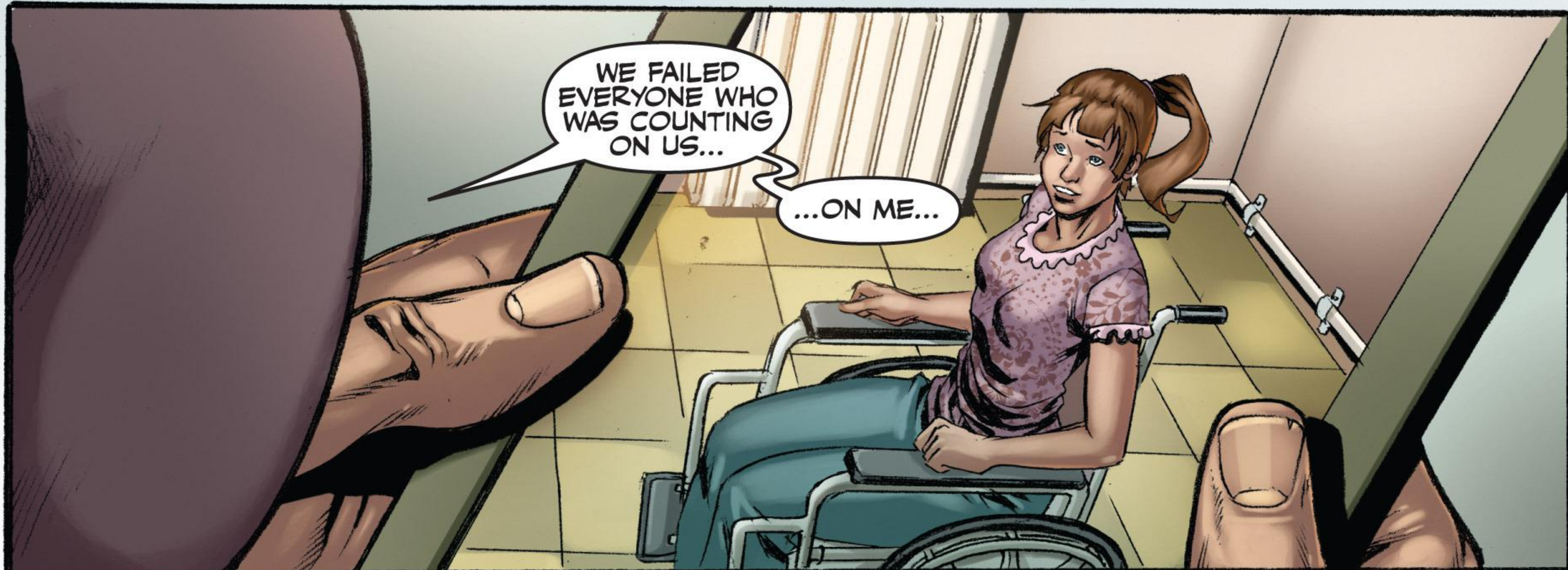


...WE NOT  
ONLY FAILED  
OUR GOVERNMENT  
AND THIS  
DEPARTMENT.

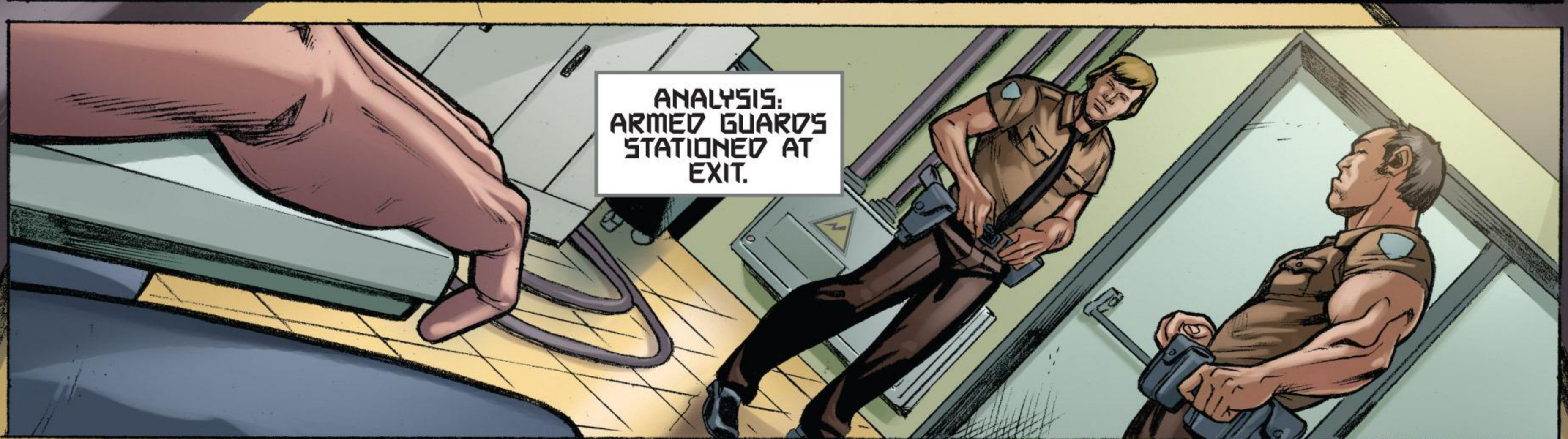
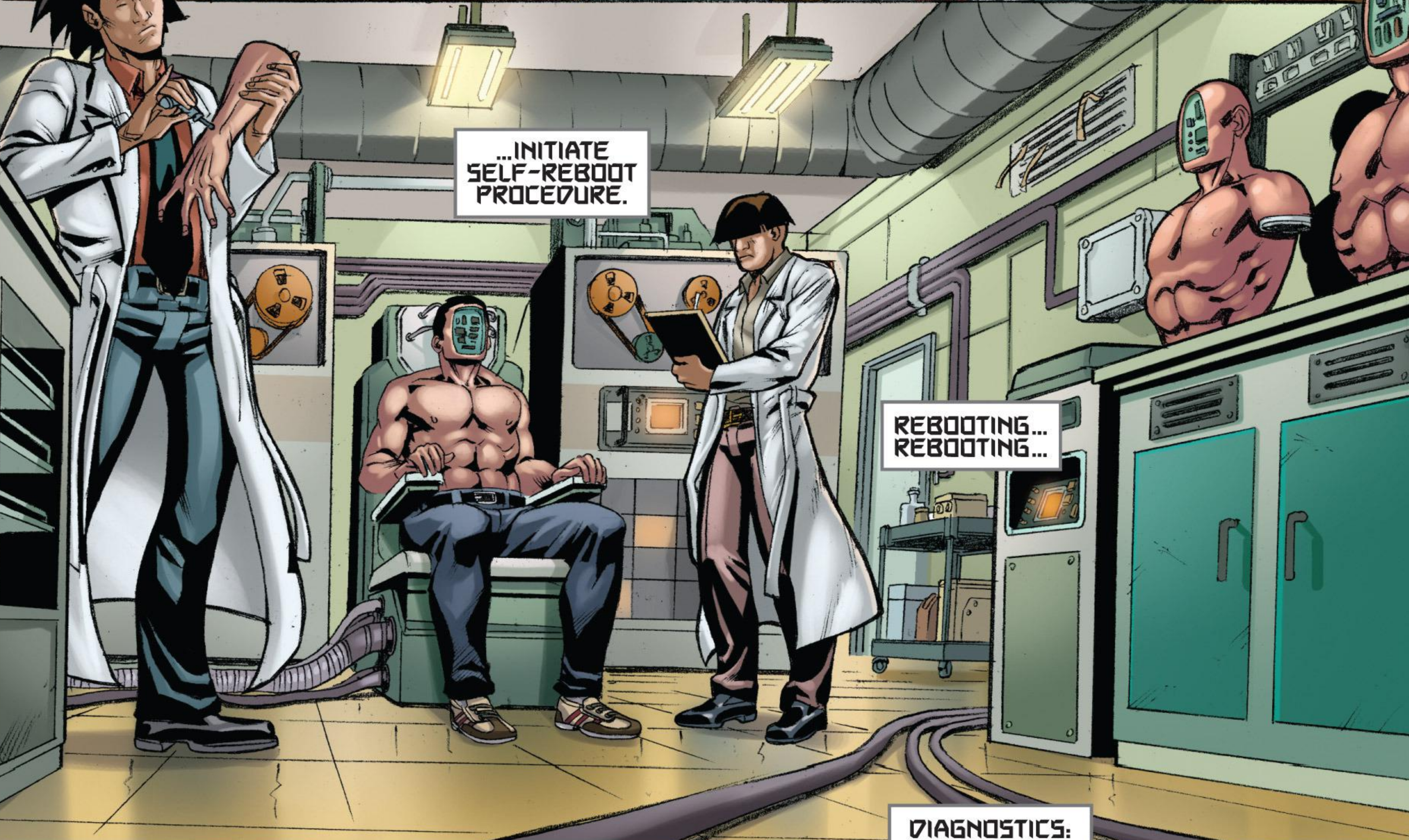
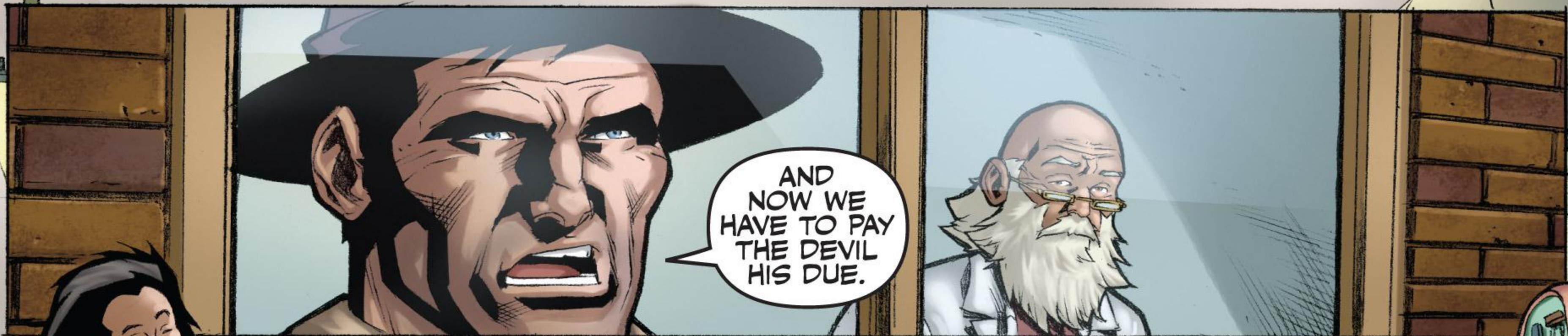


WE FAILED  
EVERYONE WHO  
WAS COUNTING  
ON US...

...ON ME...









OBJECTIVE:  
SEARCH OSI  
TOP SECRET  
RECORDS...

DOWNLOADING...

DOWNLOADING...

CLASSIFIED OSI  
LEVELS SIX  
THROUGH EIGHT.

DR. RUDY  
WELLS  
DEVELOPMENT  
OF BIONIC  
TECHNOLOGY.

HUMAN  
CY'BORG  
PROTOTYPE  
SUCCESSFUL.

HUMAN  
TELEPATHY...  
UNVERIFIED.

RUSSIAN VENUS  
PROBE FAILED  
LANDING.

WEATHER  
CONTROL  
DEVICE.

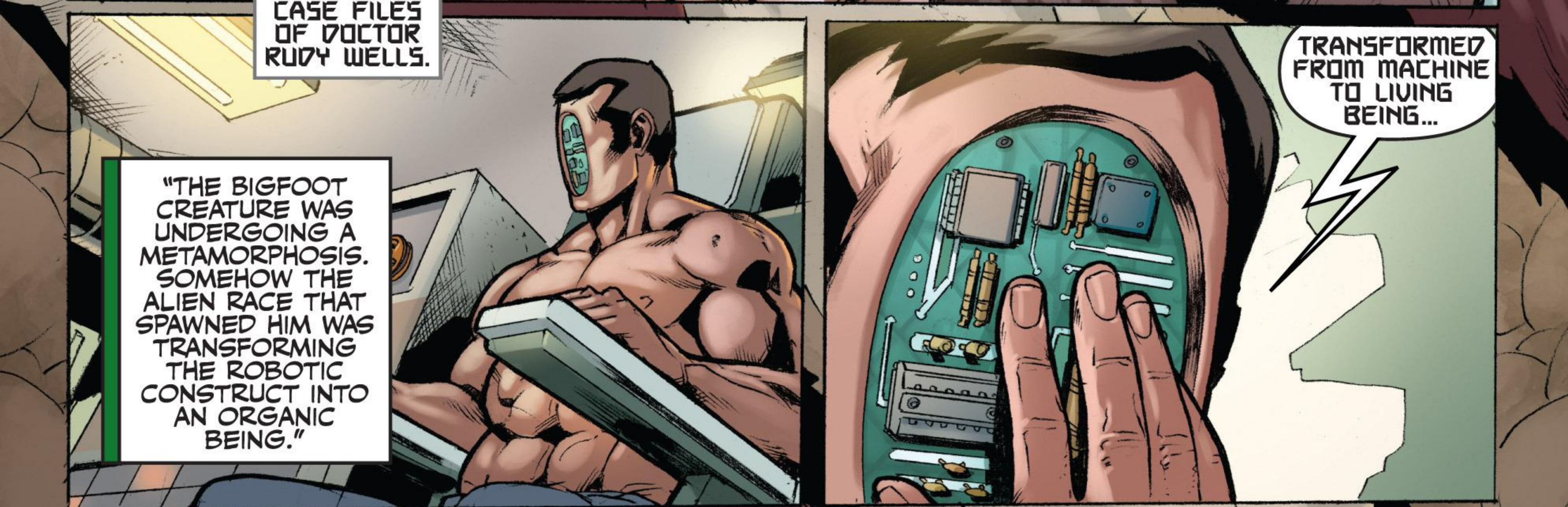




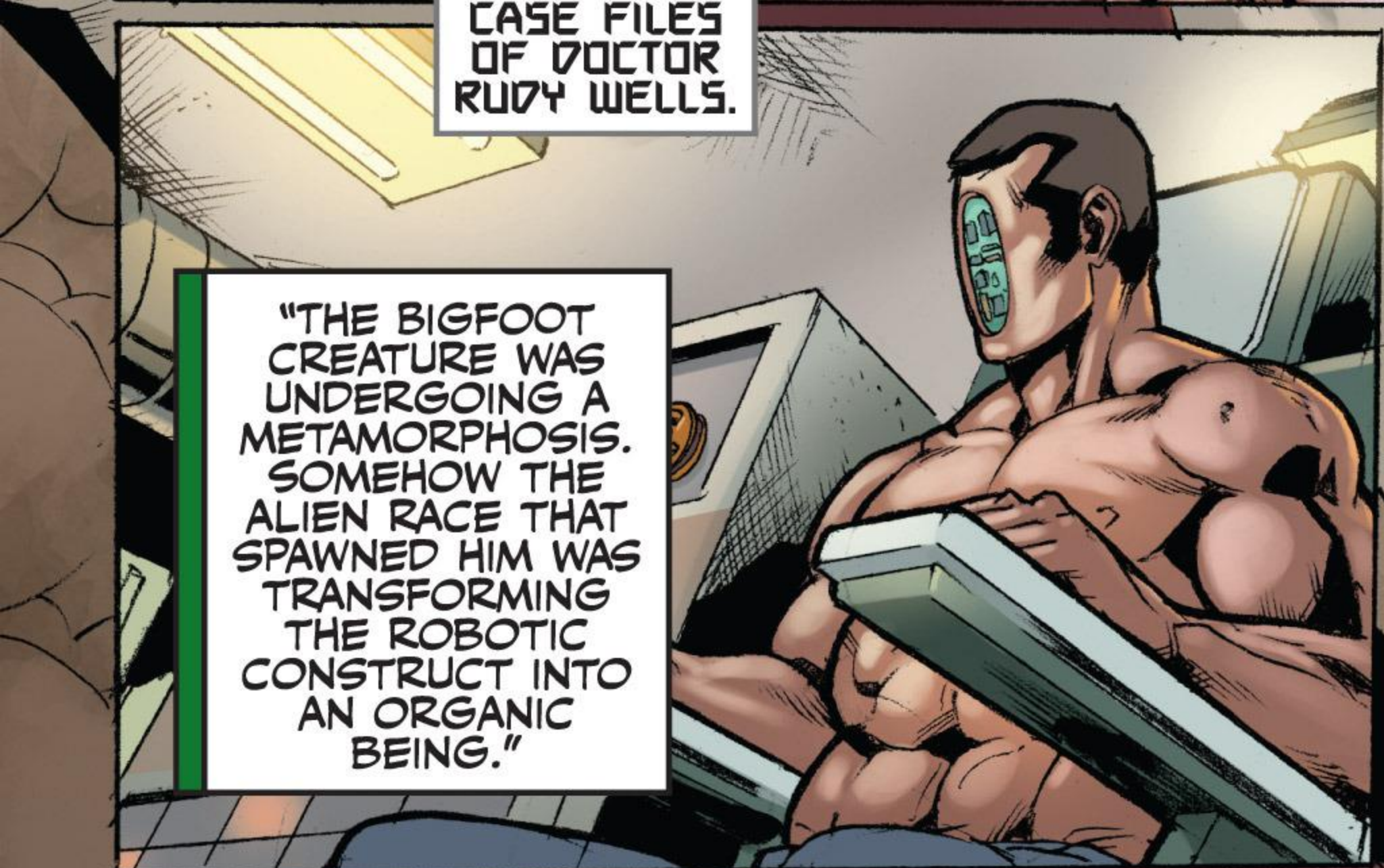
EXTRATERRESTRIAL  
BIONIC TECHNOLOGY  
DISCOVERED.  
CLASSIFICATION:  
SASQUATCH.



EXTRATERRESTRIAL  
TRANSFORMATION  
BIONIC TECHNOLOGY  
TO ORGANIC LIFE  
FORM.



OBJECTIVE:  
ACCESS  
CASE FILES  
OF DOCTOR  
RUDY WELLS.



"THE BIGFOOT  
CREATURE WAS  
UNDERGOING A  
METAMORPHOSIS.  
SOMEHOW THE  
ALIEN RACE THAT  
SPAWNED HIM WAS  
TRANSFORMING  
THE ROBOTIC  
CONSTRUCT INTO  
AN ORGANIC  
BEING."



TRANSFORMED  
FROM MACHINE  
TO LIVING  
BEING...



OSI BUILDING.

WASHINGTON, DC.

I'VE HAD MISSIONS GO BAD BEFORE BUT BEING SOLD DOWN THE RIVER TO THE RUSSIANS IS A NEW LOW.

AND I INTEND TO FIND OUT WHO WAS BEHIND THE ATTEMPT ON TURNING MY BACON INTO BORSCHT.

STEVE, WAIT...!

I'M SORRY, CALLAHAN. THIS CAN'T WAIT.

I WANT TO KNOW WHO TIPPED OFF THE RUSSIANS, OSCAR.

TE NE NE NE

THEY KNEW I WAS COMING AND IT NEARLY GOT ME... JAIME?





STEVE!  
OSCAR WAS JUST  
TELLING ME ABOUT  
THIS SECURITY BREACH.  
THANK GOODNESS  
YOU'RE OKAY!



I'M FINE. I  
HAVEN'T SEEN  
YOU IN OVER A  
YEAR. HOW'VE  
YOU BEEN?

BETTER  
NOW...

I HAD A  
ROUGH TIME, BUT  
OSCAR AND I HAVE  
FIGURED OUT A WAY  
FOR ME TO HAVE A  
LIFE OUTSIDE OF  
THE OSI.



GLAD  
TO SEE  
YOU'RE  
ALRIGHT,  
PAL.



I GUESS  
I SHOULD BE  
THANKFUL THAT  
JAIME WAS HERE.  
OTHERWISE MY  
OFFICE WOULD  
NEED SOME  
MAJOR REPAIR  
WORK.



YEAH,  
SORRY ABOUT THAT,  
OSCAR. BUT WHEN  
YOU WALK INTO A TRAP  
WITH A TEN FOOT  
TALL TANK YOU TEND  
TO GET A LITTLE  
FRAZZLED.

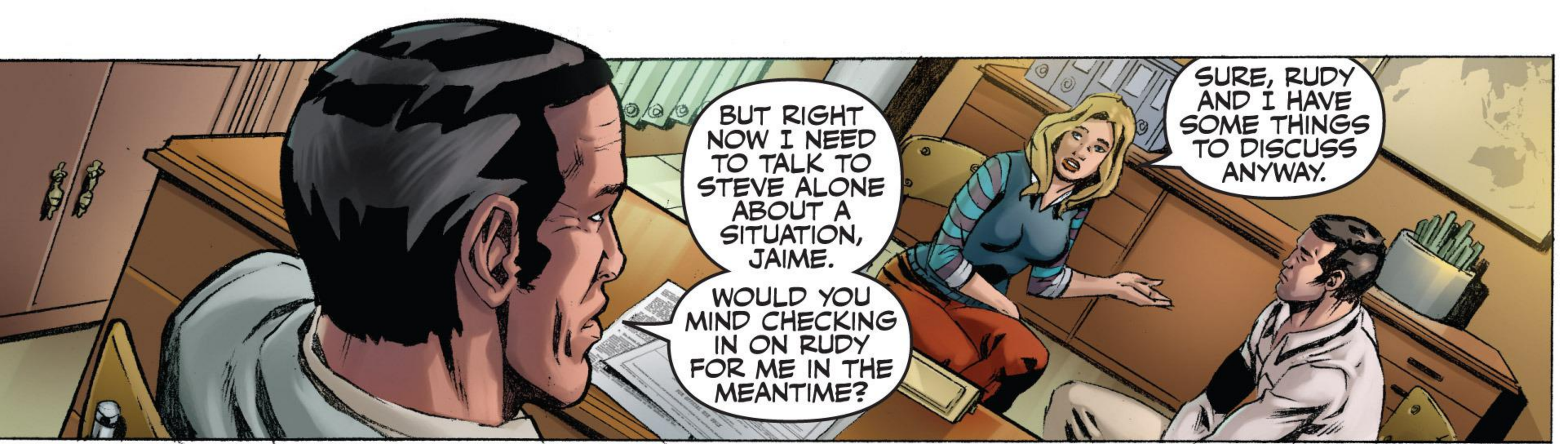


STEVE, I'D  
RESIGN BEFORE  
I KNOWINGLY  
SENT YOU INTO A  
SITUATION LIKE  
THIS.

I PULLED  
PHONE RECORDS  
AND FOUND THERE  
WAS A CALL MADE  
BUT THE LINE USED  
IS OFFICIALLY  
INACTIVE AND  
UNTRACEABLE.

THERE'S A  
TRAITOR IN THE  
OSI AND WE'VE  
GOT ALL HANDS  
TRYING TO FIND  
THEM.





BUT RIGHT NOW I NEED TO TALK TO STEVE ALONE ABOUT A SITUATION, JAIME.

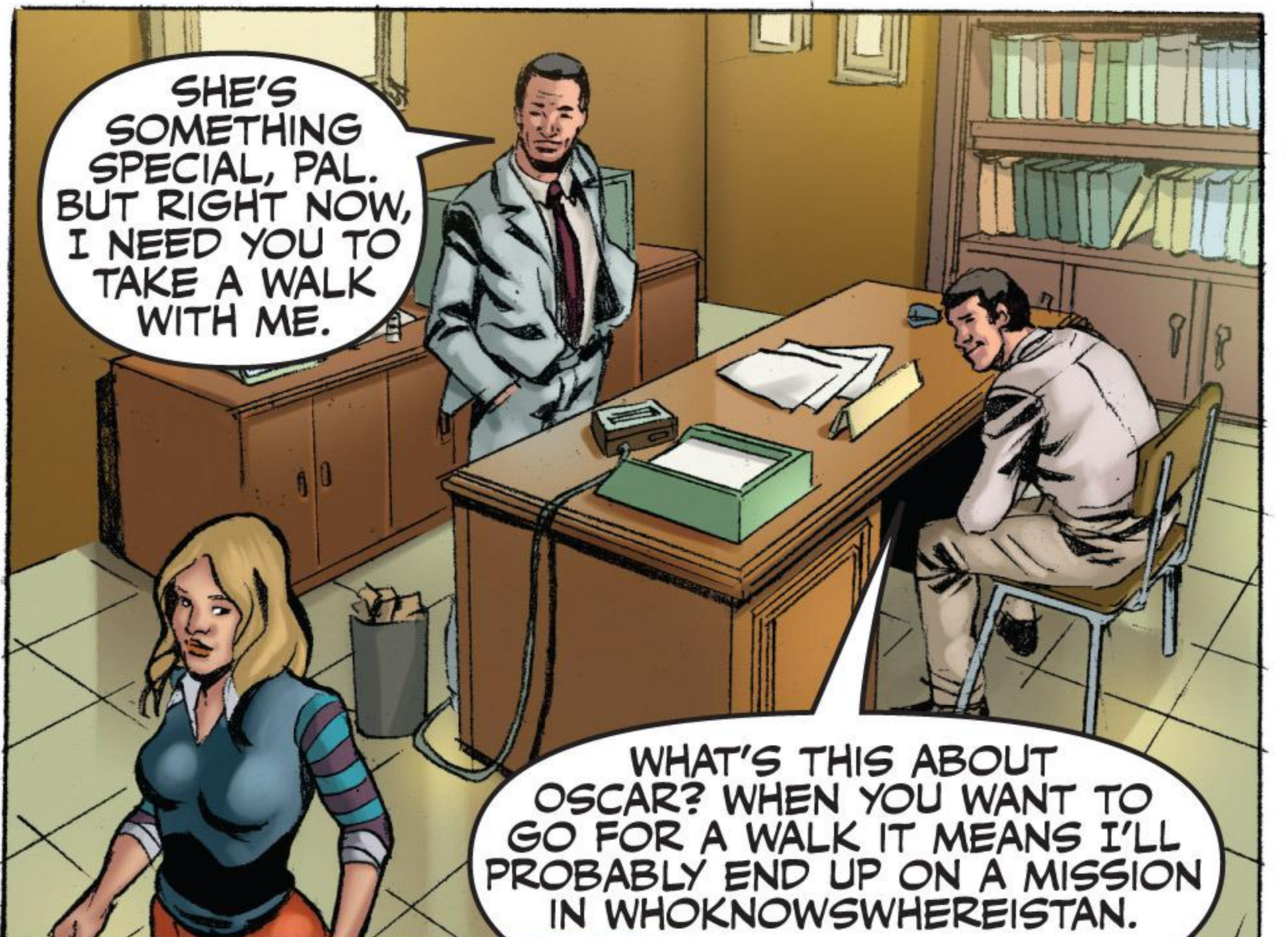
WOULD YOU MIND CHECKING IN ON RUDY FOR ME IN THE MEANTIME?

SURE, RUDY AND I HAVE SOME THINGS TO DISCUSS ANYWAY.



I'LL SEE YOU AGAIN SOON, MISTER.

YOU CAN COUNT ON IT. MAYBE OVER DINNER TONIGHT?



SHE'S SOMETHING SPECIAL, PAL. BUT RIGHT NOW, I NEED YOU TO TAKE A WALK WITH ME.

WHAT'S THIS ABOUT OSCAR? WHEN YOU WANT TO GO FOR A WALK IT MEANS I'LL PROBABLY END UP ON A MISSION IN WHOKNOWSWHEREISTAN.

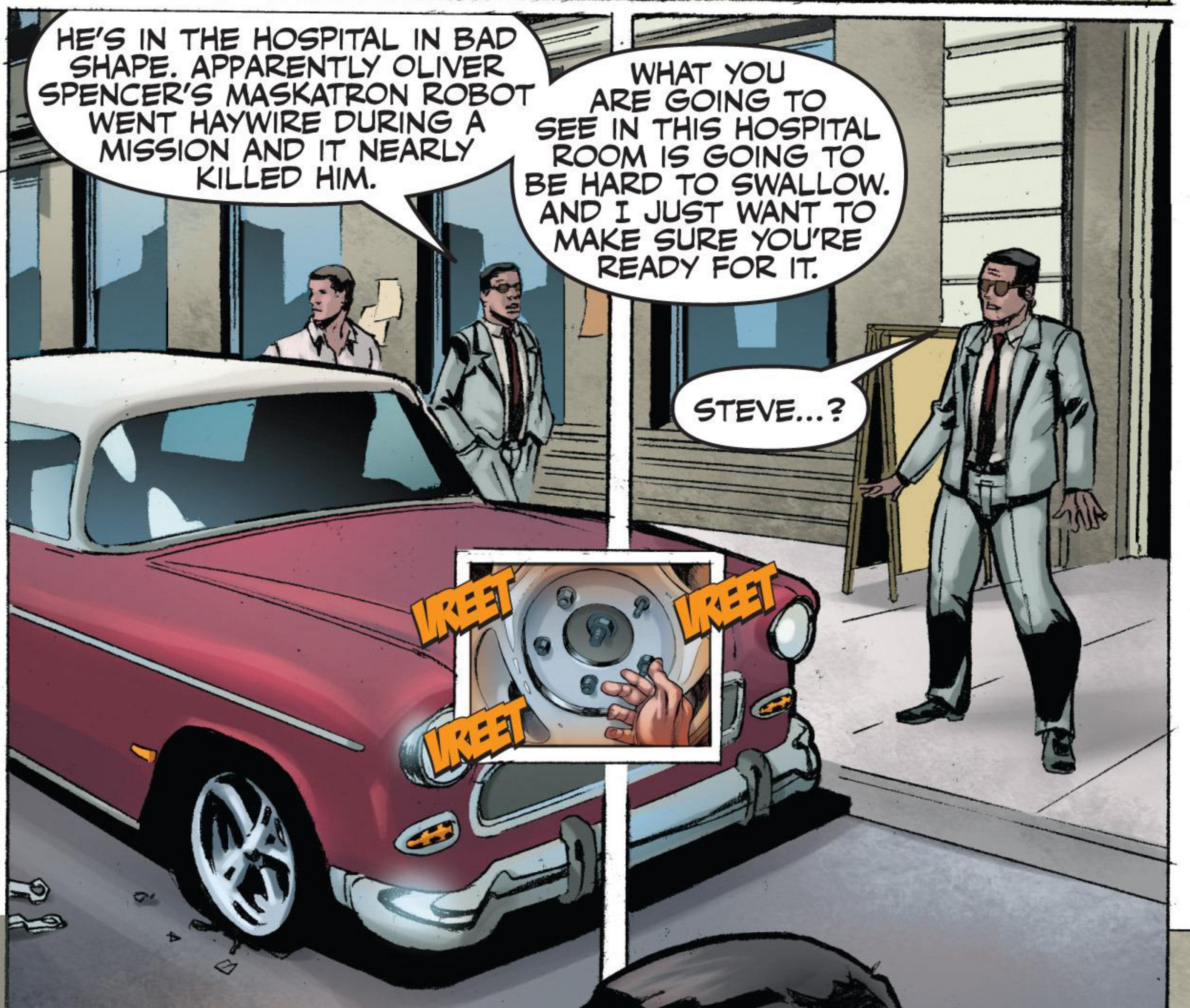


IT'S ABOUT BARNEY HILLER, STEVE.

BARNEY? WHAT ABOUT HIM?

I TOLD YOU TO CALL A TOW TRUCK, EARL.

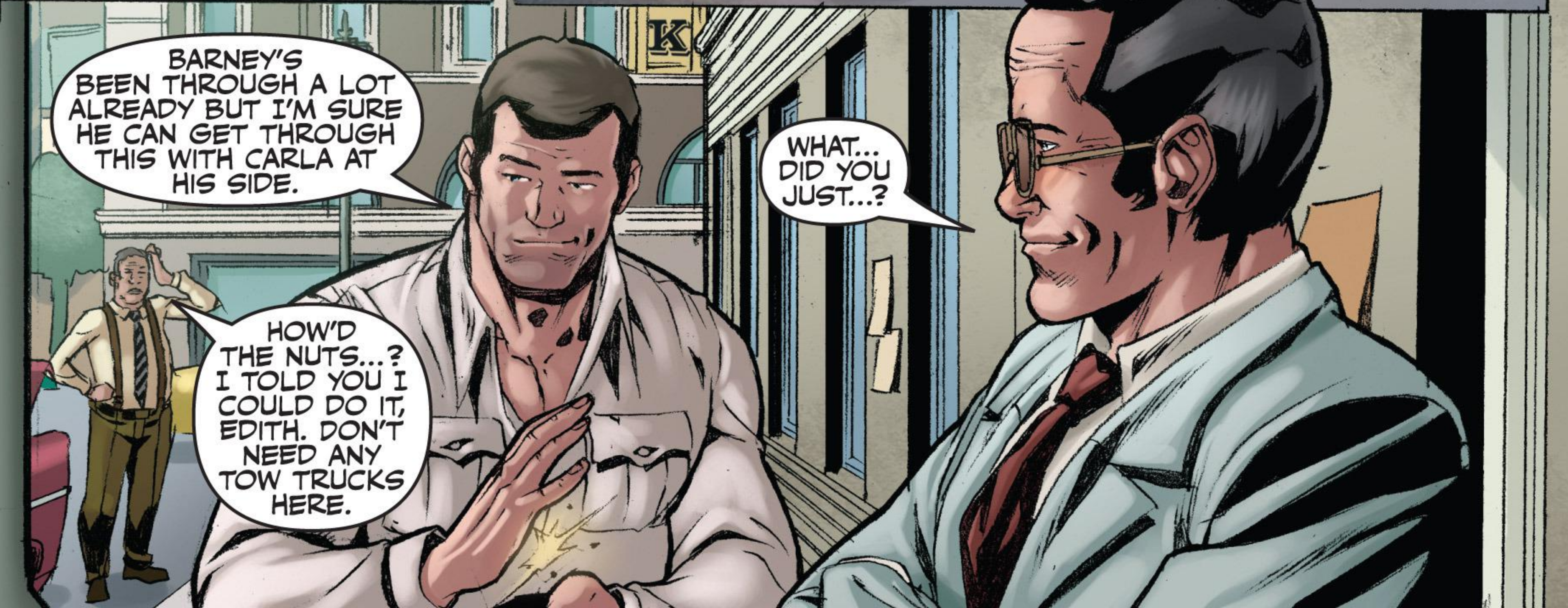
I CAN FIX A FLAT TIRE. THE LUG NUTS ARE JUST STUCK.



HE'S IN THE HOSPITAL IN BAD SHAPE. APPARENTLY OLIVER SPENCER'S MASKATRON ROBOT WENT HAYWIRE DURING A MISSION AND IT NEARLY KILLED HIM.

WHAT YOU ARE GOING TO SEE IN THIS HOSPITAL ROOM IS GOING TO BE HARD TO SWALLOW. AND I JUST WANT TO MAKE SURE YOU'RE READY FOR IT.

STEVE...?



BARNEY'S BEEN THROUGH A LOT ALREADY BUT I'M SURE HE CAN GET THROUGH THIS WITH CARLA AT HIS SIDE.

HOW'D THE NUTS...? I TOLD YOU I COULD DO IT, EDITH. DON'T NEED ANY TOW TRUCKS HERE.

WHAT... DID YOU JUST...?





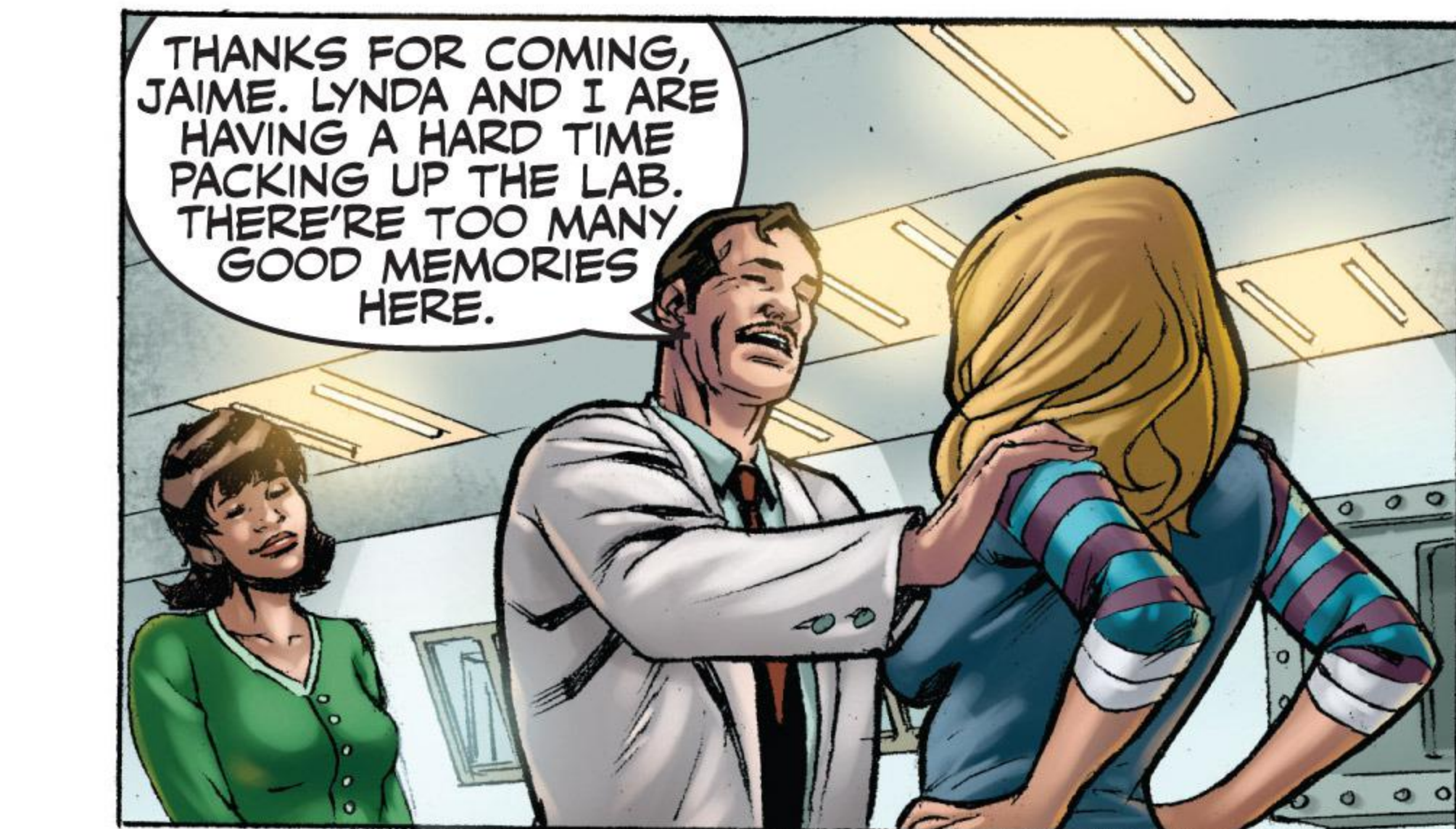
I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT, RUDY.

ME EITHER. PACKING UP THIS EQUIPMENT FEELS LIKE SAYING GOODBYE TO OLD FRIENDS.

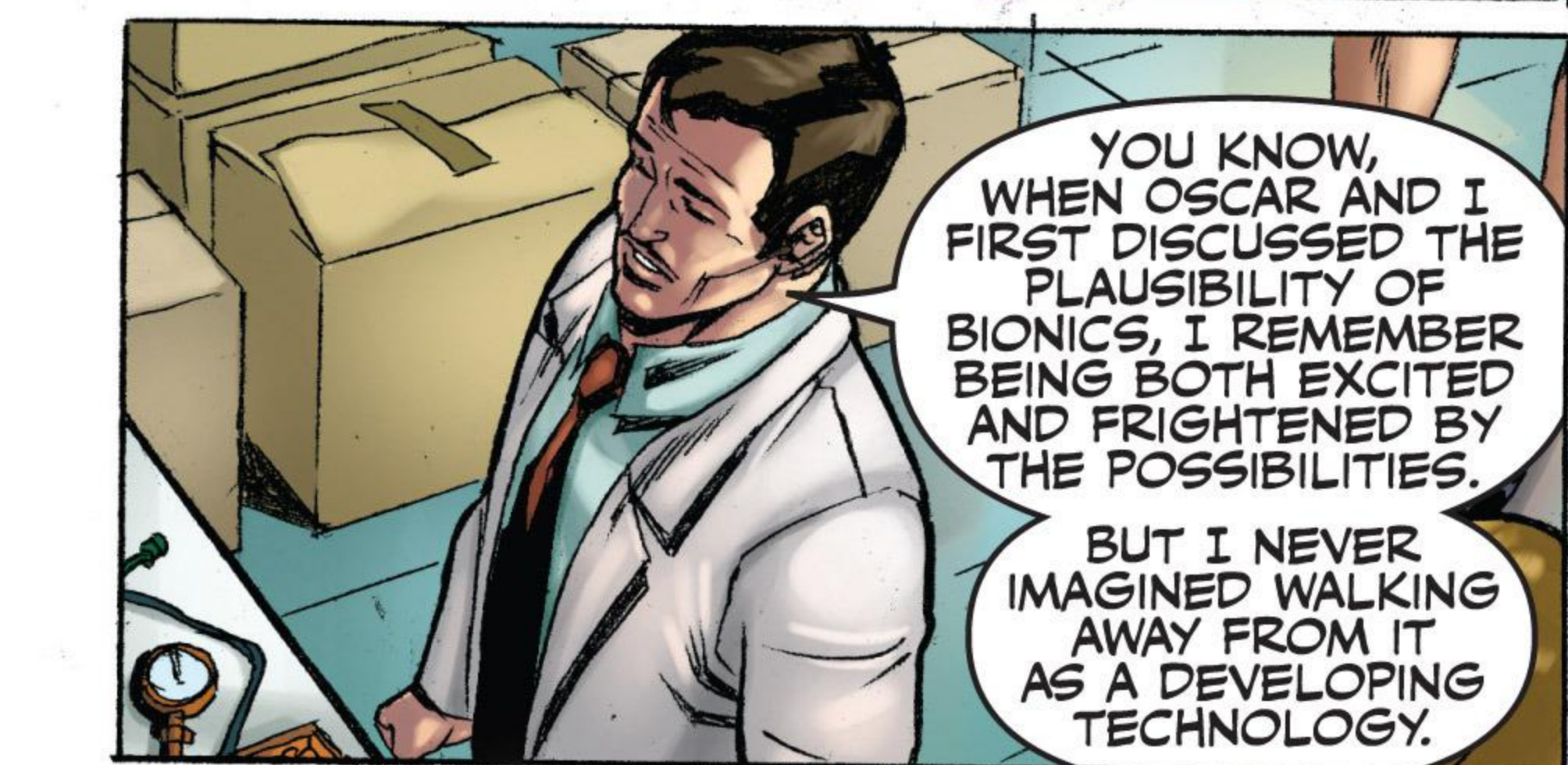


JAIME!

WELL HEY THERE, LYNDY AND RUDY. I HEARD YOU COULD USE SOME HELP IN HERE.



THANKS FOR COMING, JAIME. LYNDY AND I ARE HAVING A HARD TIME PACKING UP THE LAB. THERE'RE TOO MANY GOOD MEMORIES HERE.



YOU KNOW, WHEN OSCAR AND I FIRST DISCUSSED THE PLAUSIBILITY OF BIONICS, I REMEMBER BEING BOTH EXCITED AND FRIGHTENED BY THE POSSIBILITIES.

BUT I NEVER IMAGINED WALKING AWAY FROM IT AS A DEVELOPING TECHNOLOGY.



YOUR WORK MADE A REAL DIFFERENCE IN PEOPLE'S LIVES. STEVE AND I WOULDN'T BE ALIVE WITHOUT YOU. AND EVERYBODY THAT WE'VE HELPED ALSO OWES YOU A BIG "THANK YOU."



I OWE YOU MY LIFE, TOO. IF IT WASN'T FOR YOUR WORK THOSE HORRIBLE FEMBOT'S WOULD HAVE KILLED CALLAHAN AND ME.

THANK YOU, LYNDY. I'LL MISS SEEING YOU EVERY DAY.

BRRINGG  
BRRINGG



YES. YES, PLEASE HOLD.



"IT'S NASA, DOCTOR WELLS. THERE'S SOME KIND OF EMERGENCY AT KENNEDY SPACE CENTER."

WIRREEEENA  
WIRREEEENA  
WIRREEEENA

EVACUATION IN PROGRESS. PLEASE REMAIN CALM.

"THIS IS RUDY WELLS, WHAT IS THE SITUATION?"

EVACUATION IN PROGRESS. RADIATION CONTAMINATION DETECTED. PROCEED TO THE NEAREST EXIT.


"THANK GOD, DOCTOR WELLS! I DON'T KNOW HOW TO DESCRIBE IT, SOMETHING TERRIBLE IS HAPPENING HERE!"

"SOME KIND OF INFECTION FROM THE VENUS PROBE HAS STARTED AGGRESSIVELY EXPANDING AT A GEOMETRIC RATE. IT'S EVERYWHERE AND WE CAN'T STOP IT!"

"NONE OF THE USUAL INCINERATION METHODS ARE WORKING, THE THING... IT JUST KEEPS GROWING."








"AND WE CAN'T  
LOCATE DOCTOR  
ANDERSON  
ANYWHERE. THIS IS  
GOING TO SOUND  
CRAZY... I CAN'T  
BELIEVE IT..."

"WHAT IS  
IT, MAN?"

"THE POLICE... THEY  
SAID DR. ANDERSON...  
JOAN... IT GOT HER.  
THE THING GOT HER!"



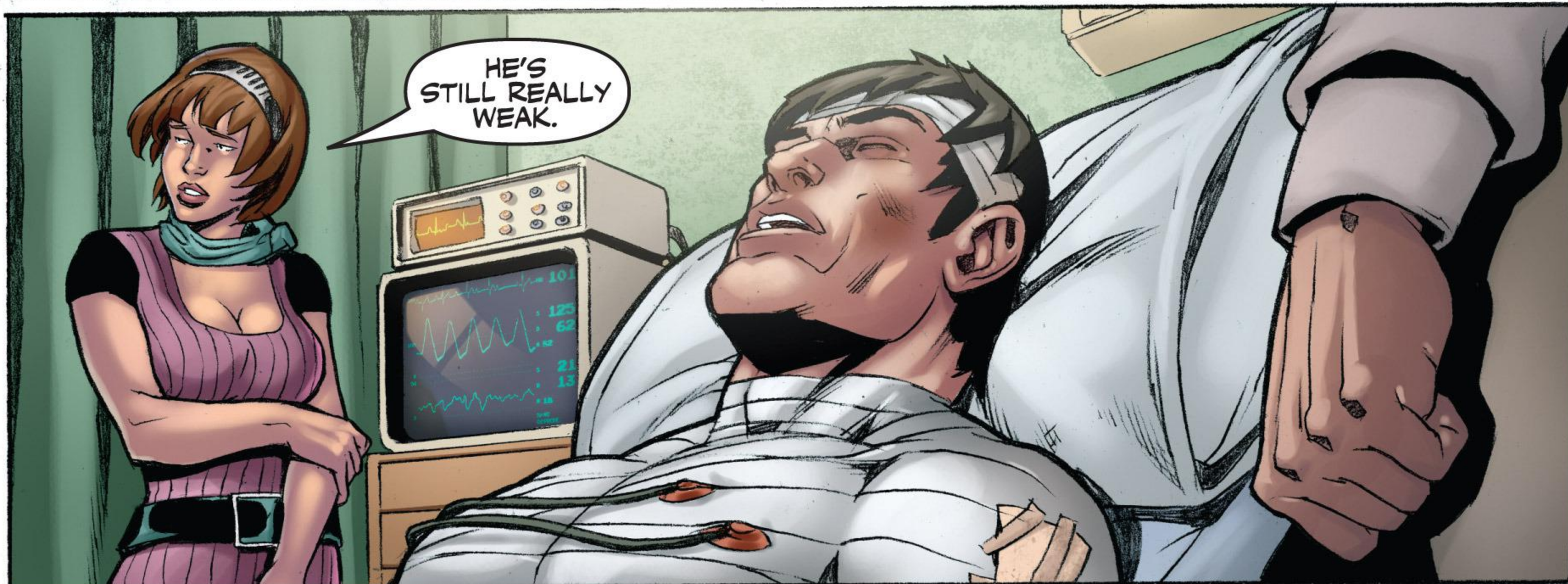
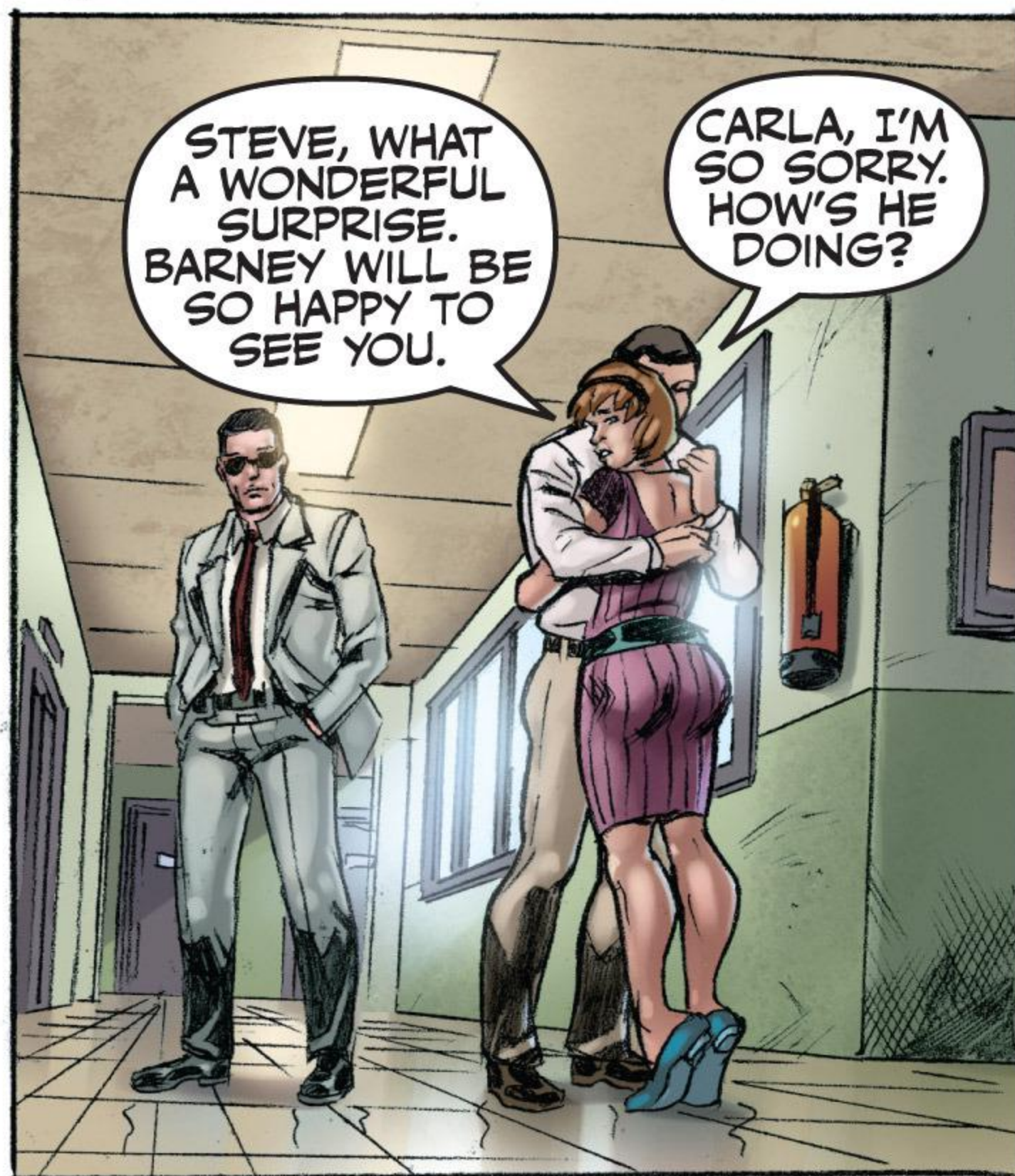
"WE'RE EVACUATING BUT  
DOCTORS AND PERSONNEL  
ARE DISAPPEARING. THIS  
INFECTION... IT'S  
TRANSFORMING THEM INTO  
SOMETHING... ALIEN."

WE NEED HELP,  
THE NATIONAL  
GUARD, THE NAVY,  
SOMETHING  
RIGHT AWAY!

WHAT  
IS IT,  
WHAT'S  
WRONG,  
RUDY?

WE NEED  
TO GET OSCAR  
AND STEVE  
IMMEDIATELY!

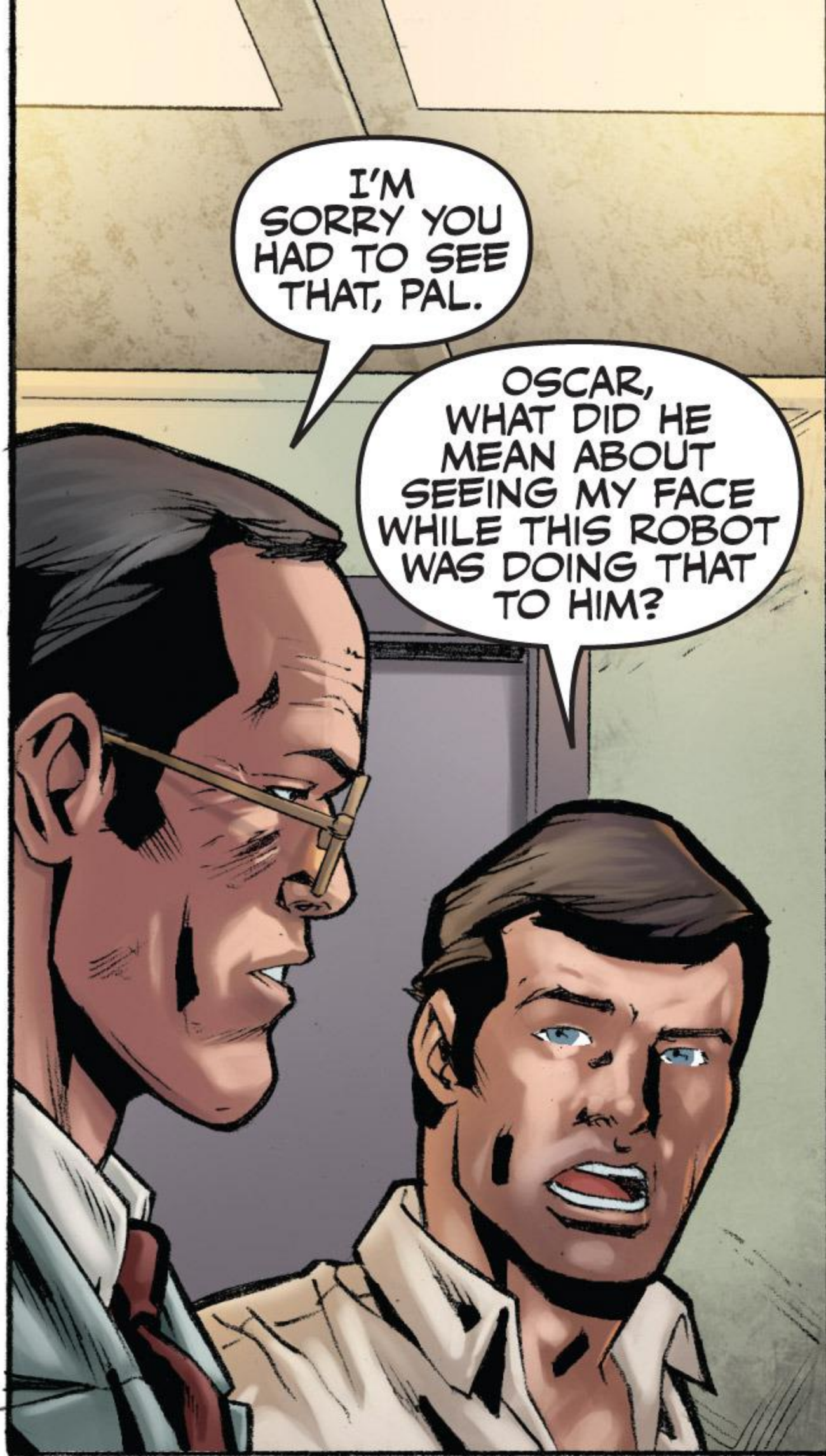






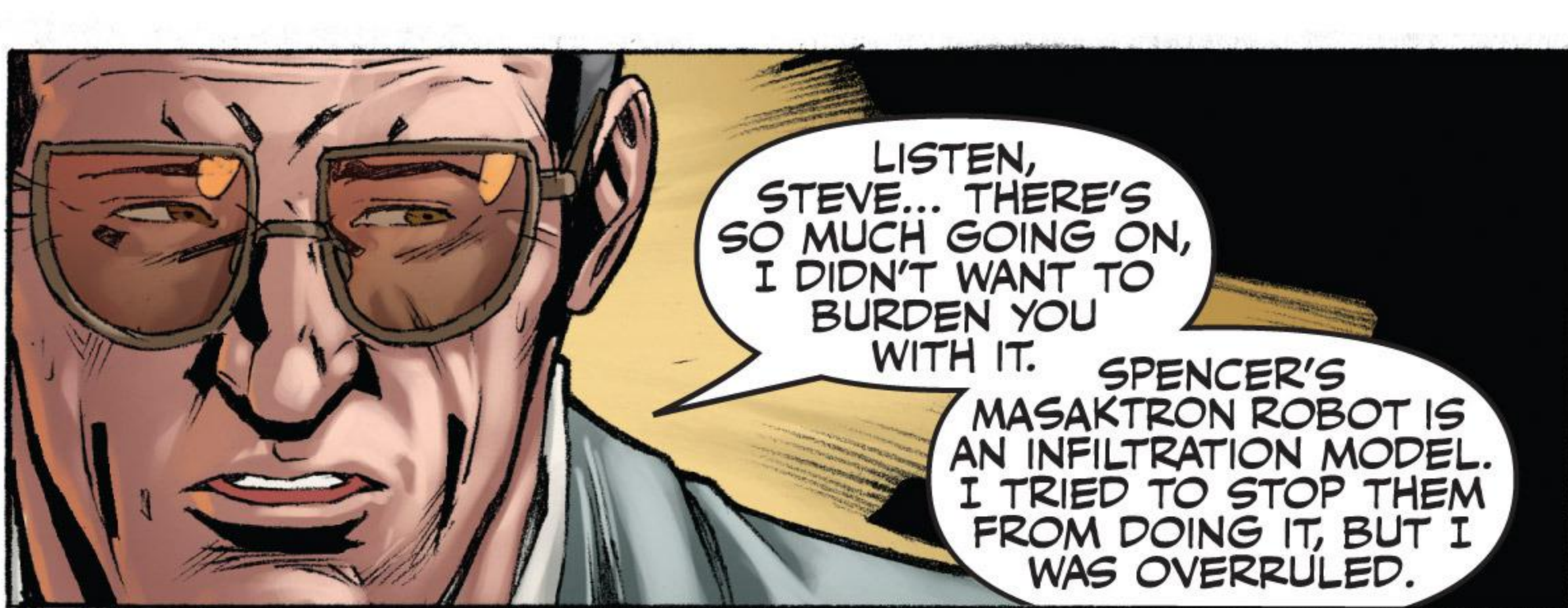






I'M SORRY YOU HAD TO SEE THAT, PAL.

OSCAR, WHAT DID HE MEAN ABOUT SEEING MY FACE WHILE THIS ROBOT WAS DOING THAT TO HIM?



LISTEN, STEVE... THERE'S SO MUCH GOING ON, I DIDN'T WANT TO BURDEN YOU WITH IT.

SPENCER'S MASAKTRON ROBOT IS AN INFILTRATION MODEL. I TRIED TO STOP THEM FROM DOING IT, BUT I WAS OVERRULED.



SPIT IT OUT, OSCAR.

THE ROBOT HAS YOUR FACE, STEVE. IT LOOKS LIKE YOU.



IT LOOKS LIKE ME!? THAT MACHINE IS OUT THERE CUTTING UP PEOPLE WITH MY FACE!?

I'VE PUT UP WITH A LOT OF GARBAGE FROM THE OSI IN THE NAME OF BEING A TEAM PLAYER BUT YOU KNOW THIS IS WRONG!



I KNOW, I KNOW... LOOK THE FACE PLATE WAS DAMAGED IN ITS FIRST MISSION.

I ASKED THE SECRETARY OF STATE TO PUT AN INJUNCTION IN AGAINST USING ANY OSI LIKENESSES WITHOUT PERMISSION. HE'S GOING TO MAKE SURE IT NEVER HAPPENS AGAIN.

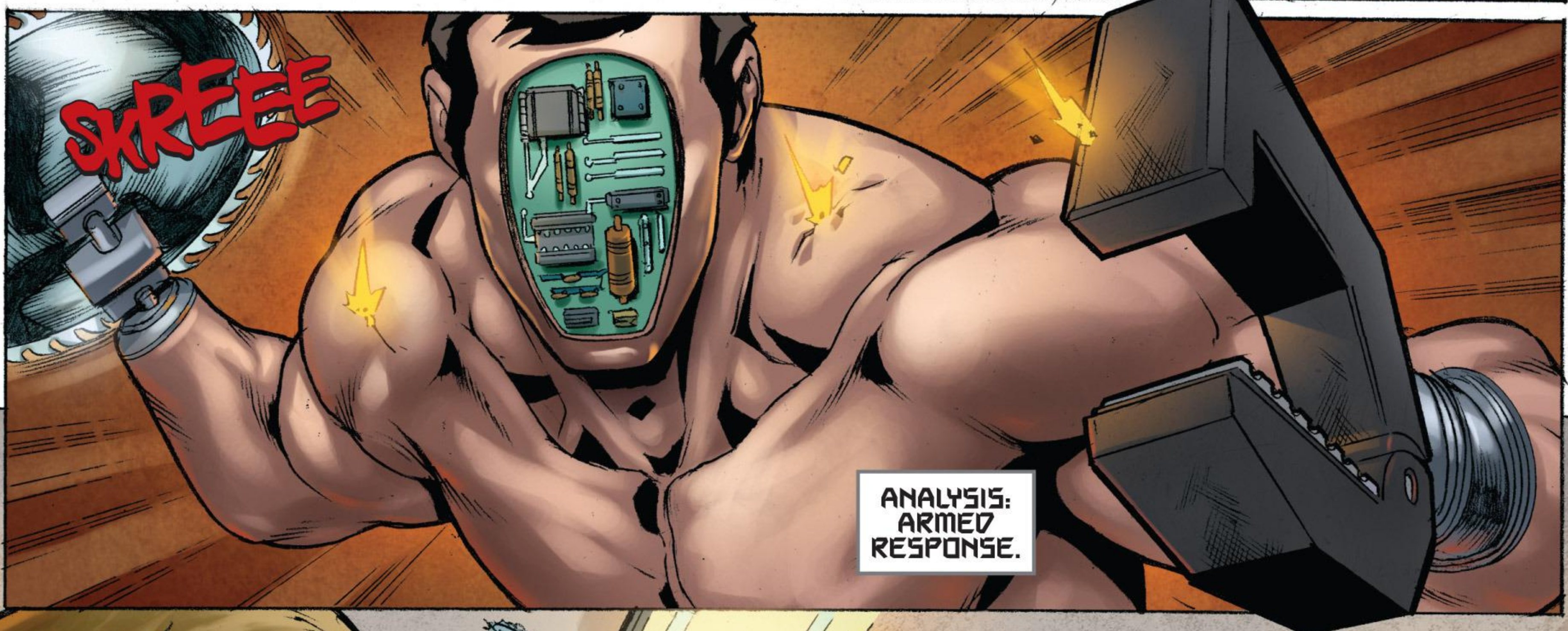
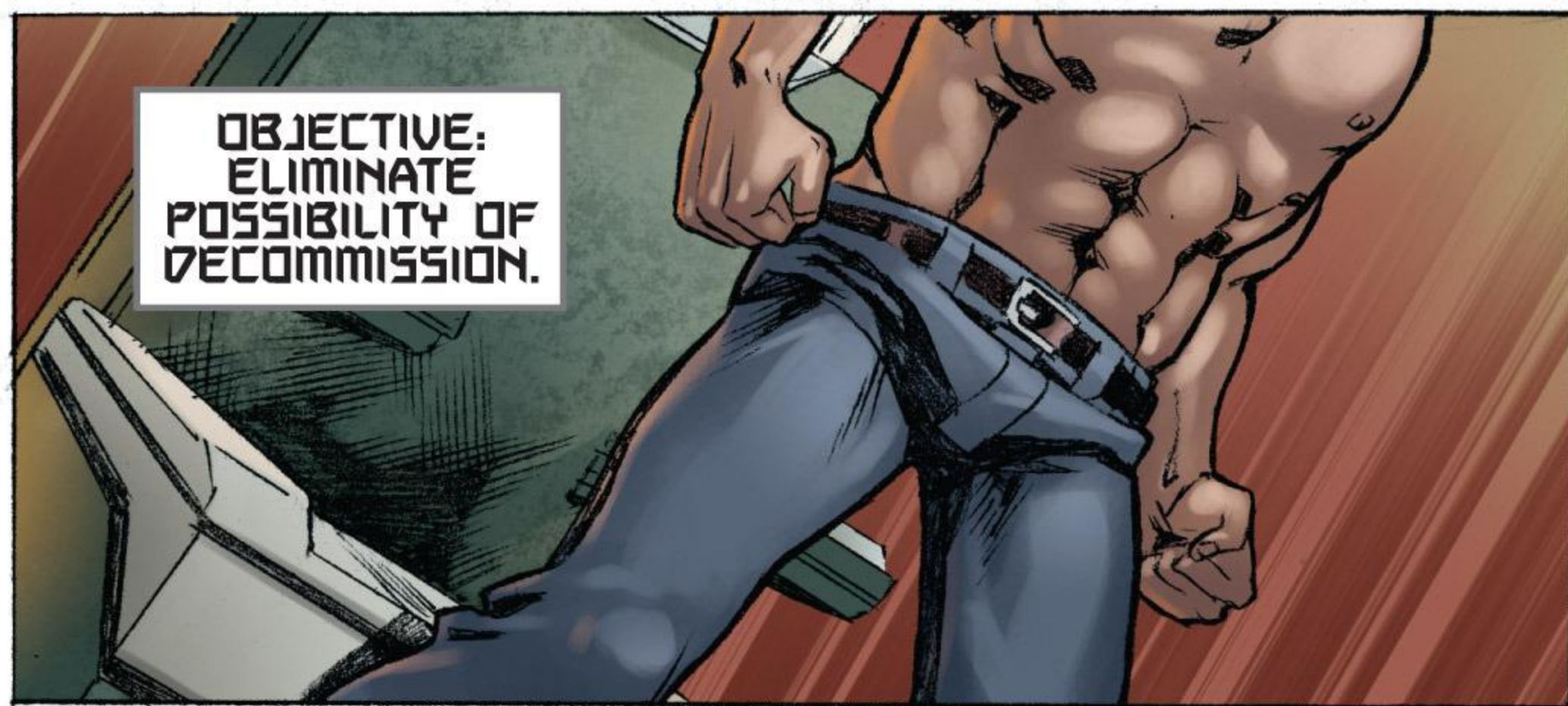
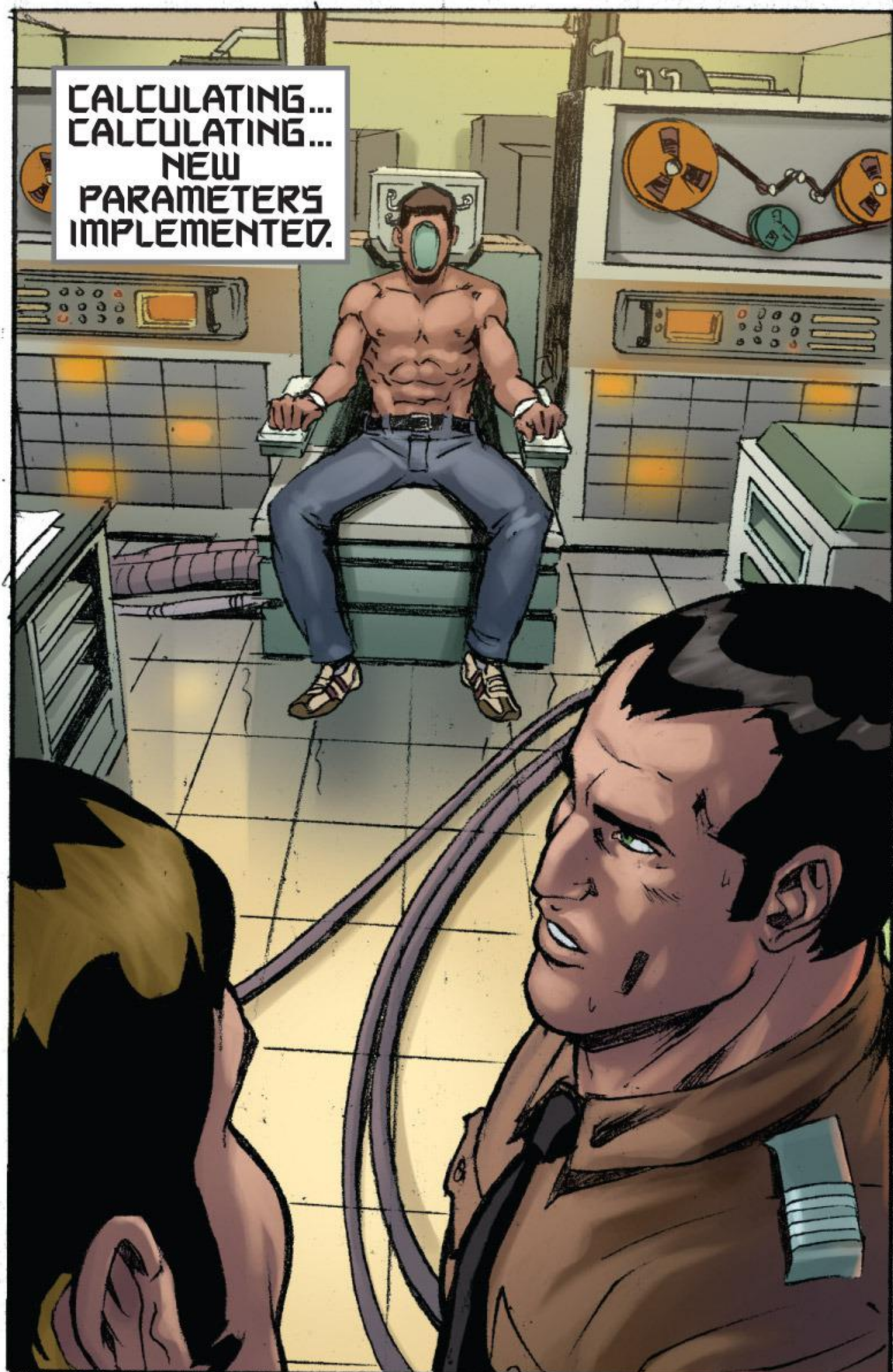


I JUST HAD A FRIEND BEG ME TO END HIS LIFE BECAUSE OF THIS ROBOT.

IT'S TIME WE HAVE A TALK WITH OLIVER SPENCER.

DA NA NA NA NA NA





















GET...  
AWAY... FROM  
HIM!

DANANANA

ANALYSIS: BIONIC  
ENHANCEMENTS  
DETECTED.

INITIATE  
RESPONSE.

IT'S OUT  
OF CONTROL...  
MAKING ITS OWN  
DECISIONS...

DO  
SOMETHING,  
SPENCER! WE'D  
NEED AN ARMY  
TO BEAT THAT  
THING!



ELIMINATE.

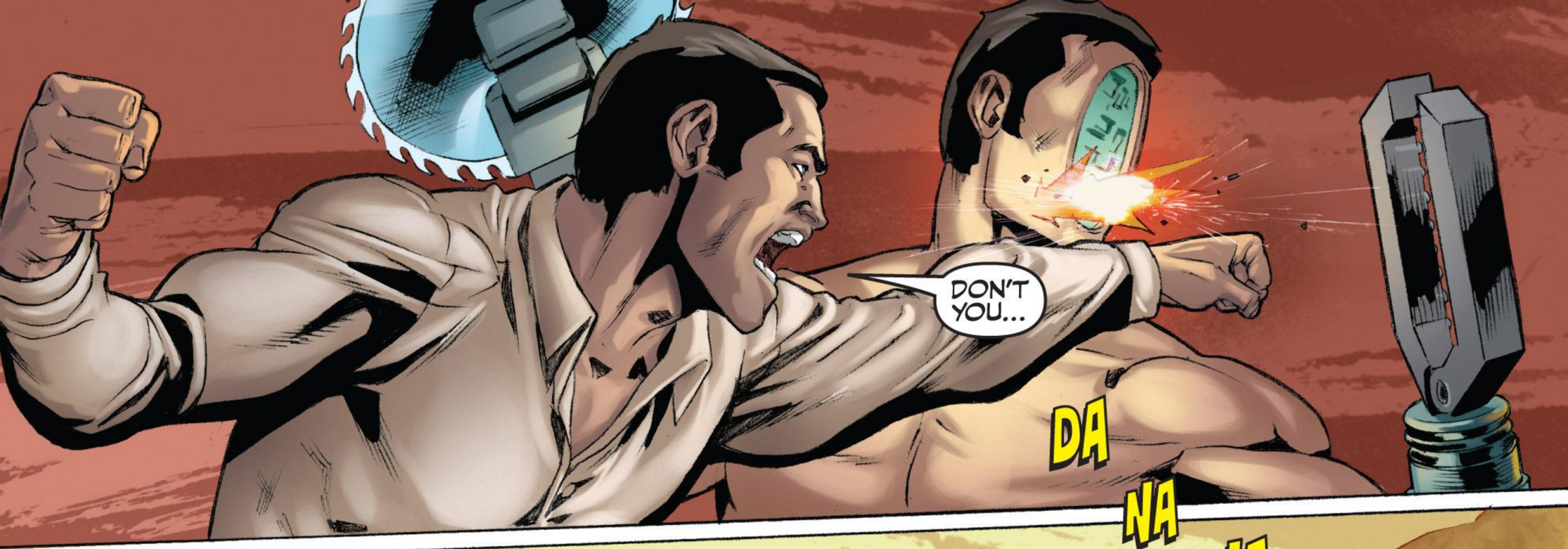
ZREEET



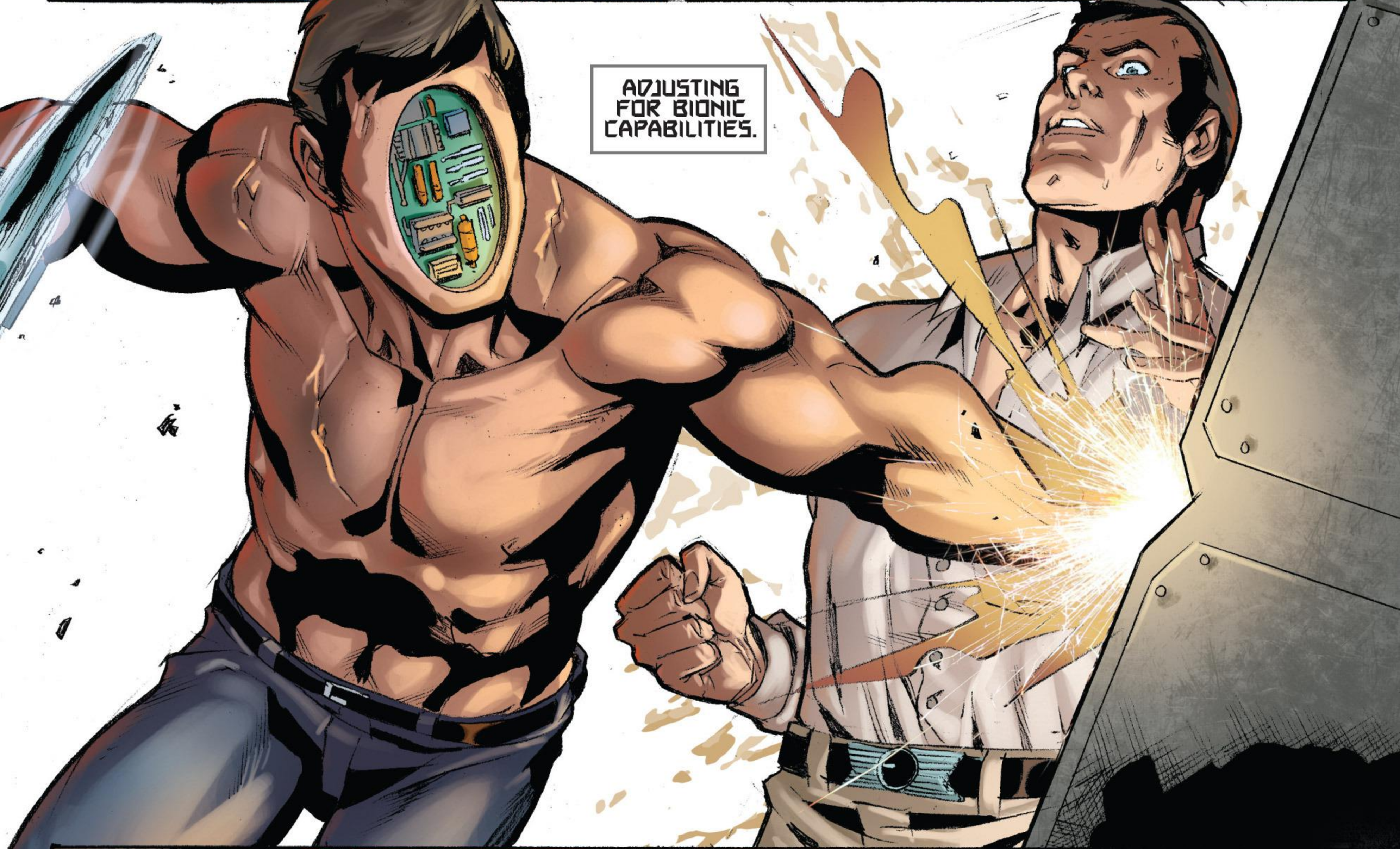
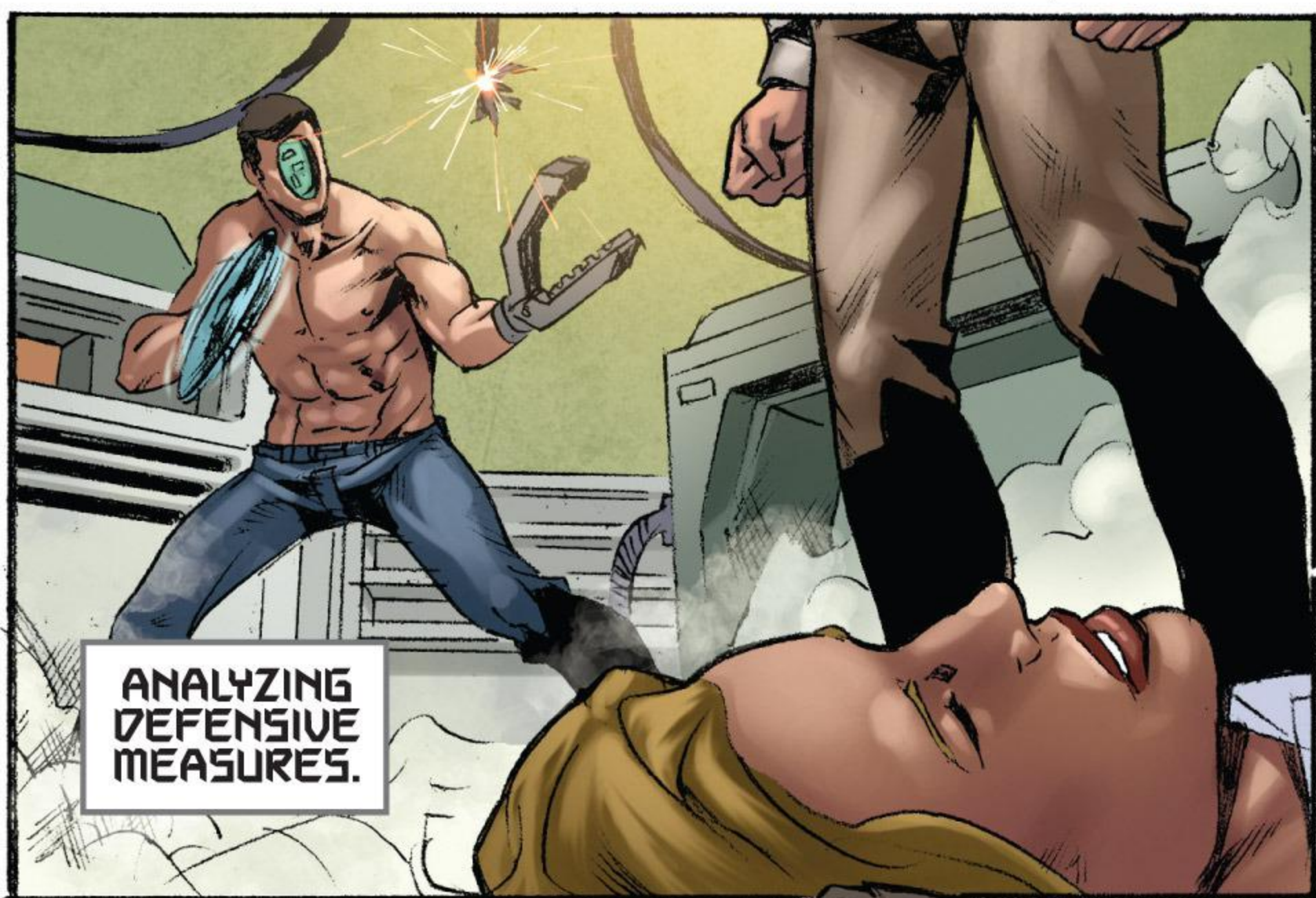
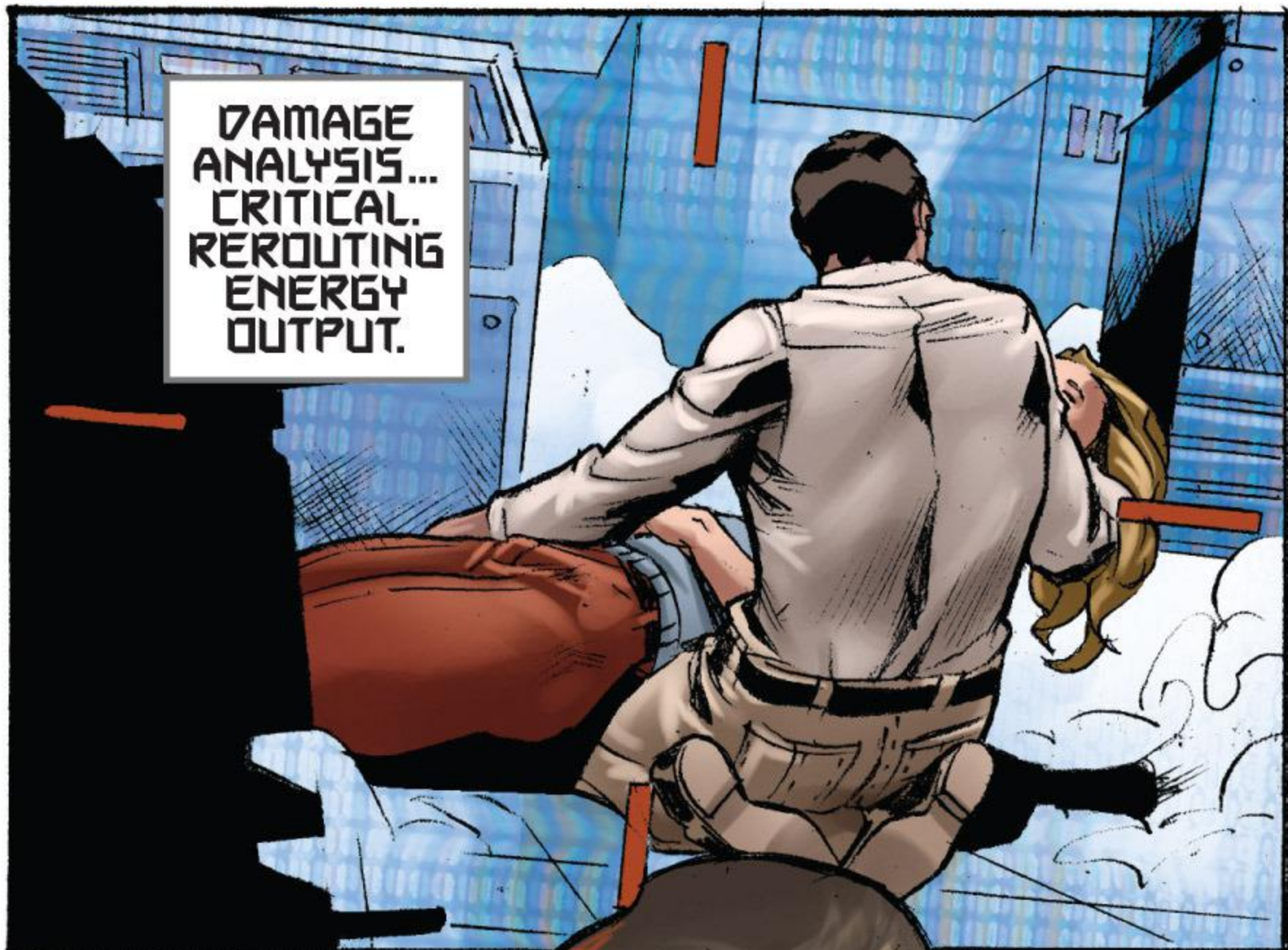


















# THE SIX MILLION DOLLAR MAN<sup>TM</sup> SEASON SIX

**DYNAMITE 5**











MY ARM'S COMPROMISED.

GET THEM OUT OF HERE, I'LL HOLD IT OFF!



COVER ME, GOLDMAN!



WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING!?



GET OUT OF THERE, STEVE!



THREAT ASSESSMENT. IDENTIFY.

GOLDMAN, OSCAR. MODERATE THREAT.

MASKATRON IMPOSTOR...? BIONIC THREAT DISABLED.

SPENCER, OLIVER. MINIMAL THREAT.



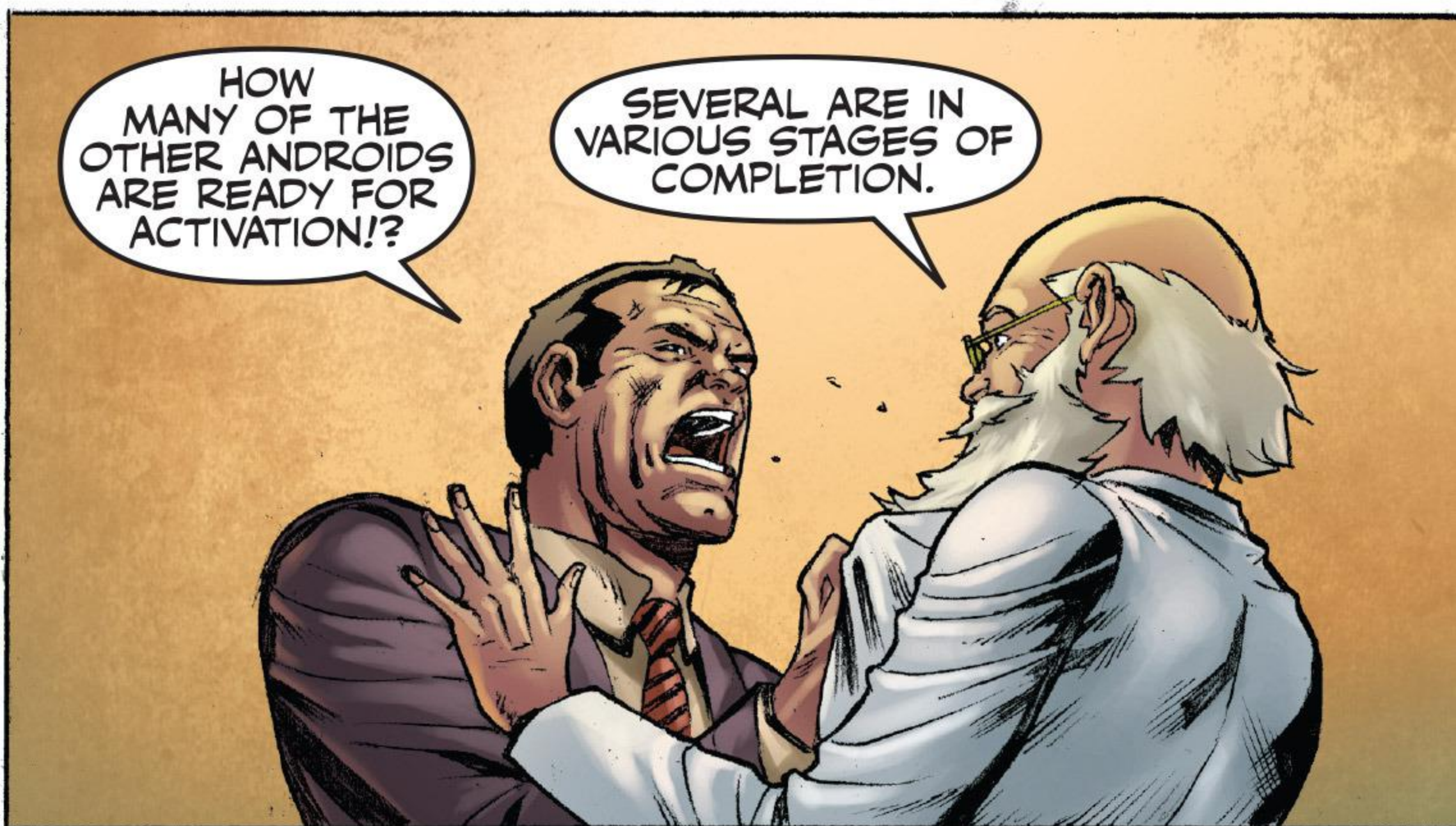


PARKER!  
PARKER! WHERE  
ARE YOU!?

OVER  
HERE,  
SIR...



FOR GOD'S  
SAKE MAN,  
SHOW A LITTLE  
BACKBONE.



HOW  
MANY OF THE  
OTHER ANDROIDS  
ARE READY FOR  
ACTIVATION!?

SEVERAL ARE IN  
VARIOUS STAGES OF  
COMPLETION.



TURN  
THEM ON!  
TURN THEM  
ALL ON!

I  
DON'T  
KNOW IF  
THAT'S A  
GOOD  
IDEA...



"JUST  
DO IT!"

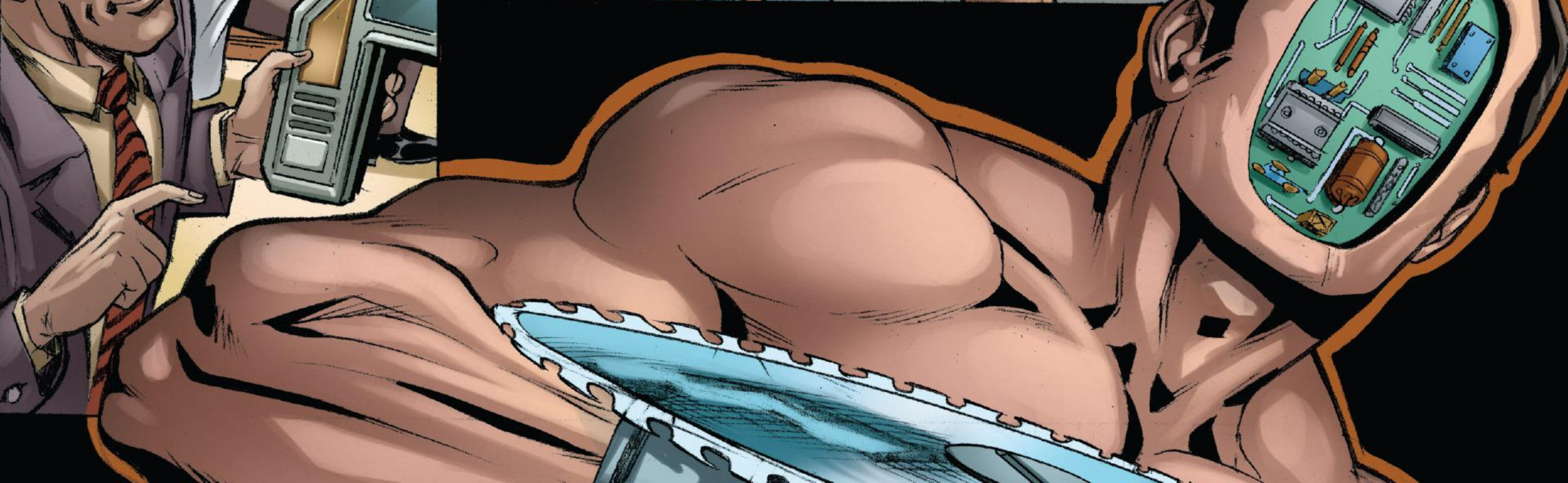
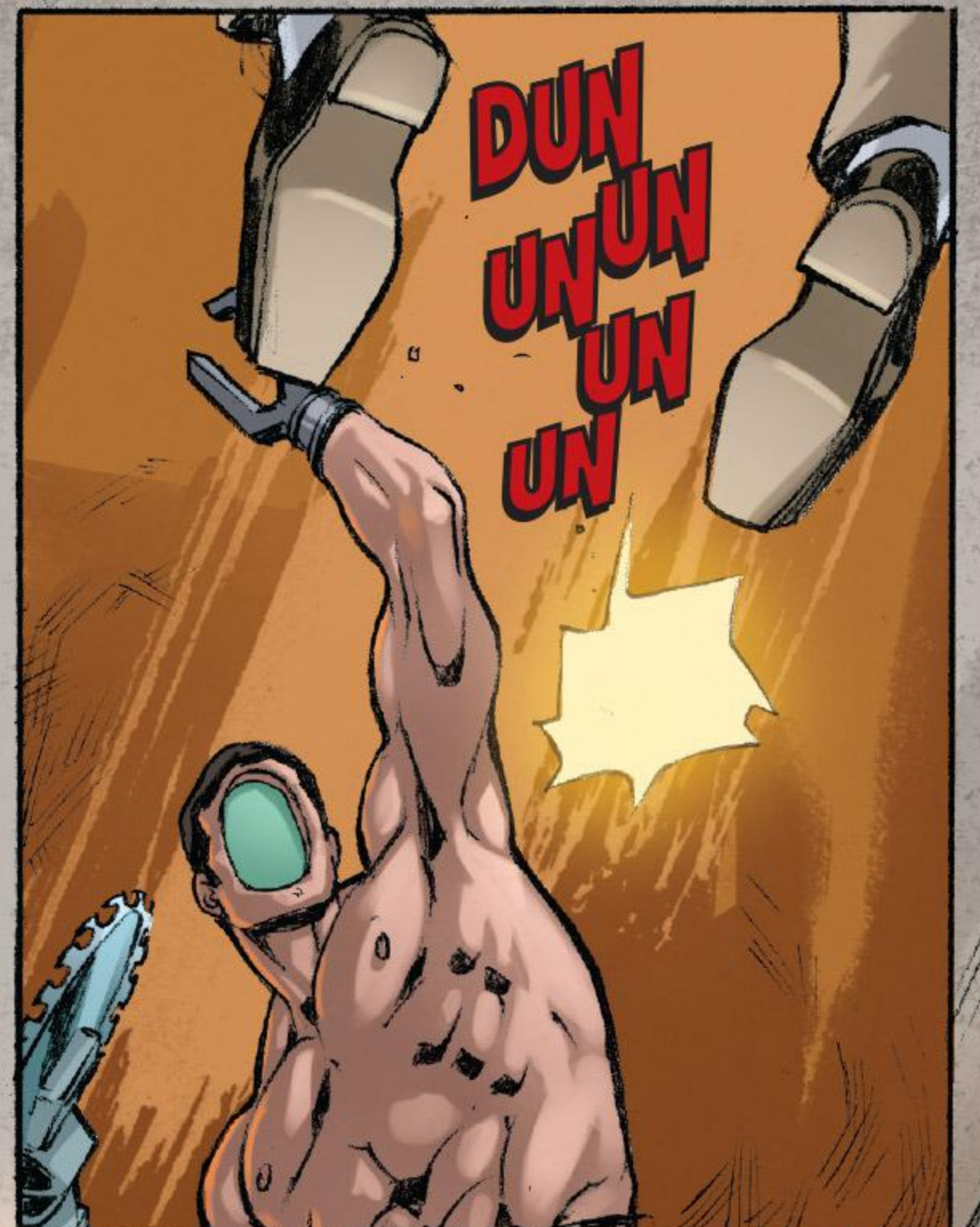
ACAK!

LET  
HIM  
GO!



GET  
YOUR GREASY  
MECHANICAL  
MITTS OFF MY  
FRIEND.









POWER  
DOWN OR BE  
DESTROYED!

POWER  
DOWN OR BE  
DESTROYED!

POWER  
DOWN OR BE  
DESTROYED!

POWER  
DOWN OR BE  
DESTROYED!

POWER  
DOWN OR BE  
DESTROYED!

POWER  
DOWN OR BE  
DESTROYED!

POWER  
DOWN OR BE  
DESTROYED!

POWER  
DOWN OR BE  
DESTROYED!



<"HE WILL NEVER BE FIT FOR DUTY AGAIN.">



TOP SECRET  
MILITARY  
FACILITY  
BENEATH  
MOSCOW.



<YAGA CRUSHED BOTH LEGS AND PELVIS BEYOND REPAIR. HE WILL BE WHEELCHAIR BOUND AND NEED DAILY CARE TO SURVIVE.>

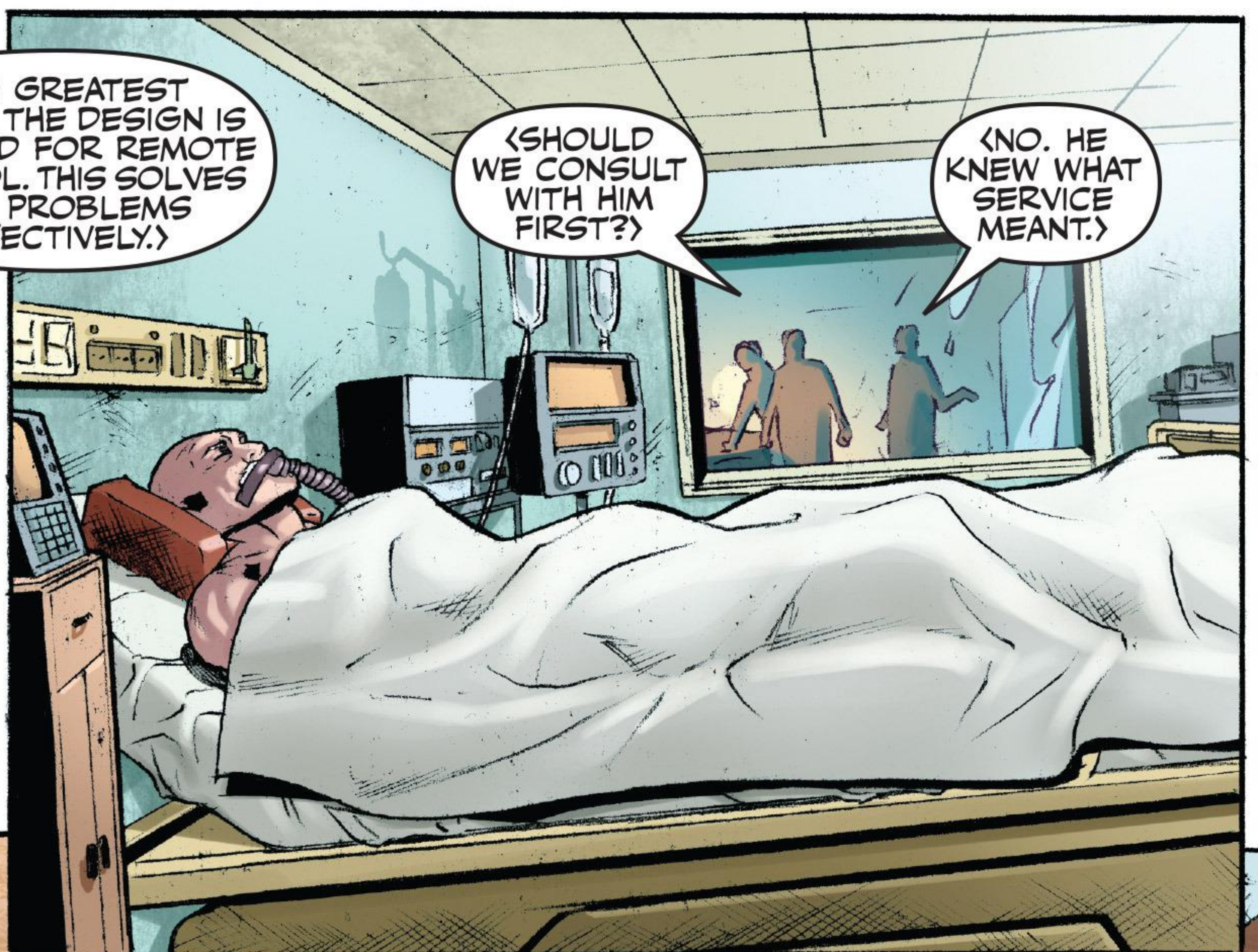


<WHY DIDN'T YOU JUST FINISH HIM?>

<BECAUSE THIS BROKEN SOLDIER CAN FIX ANOTHER BROKEN WEAPON.>



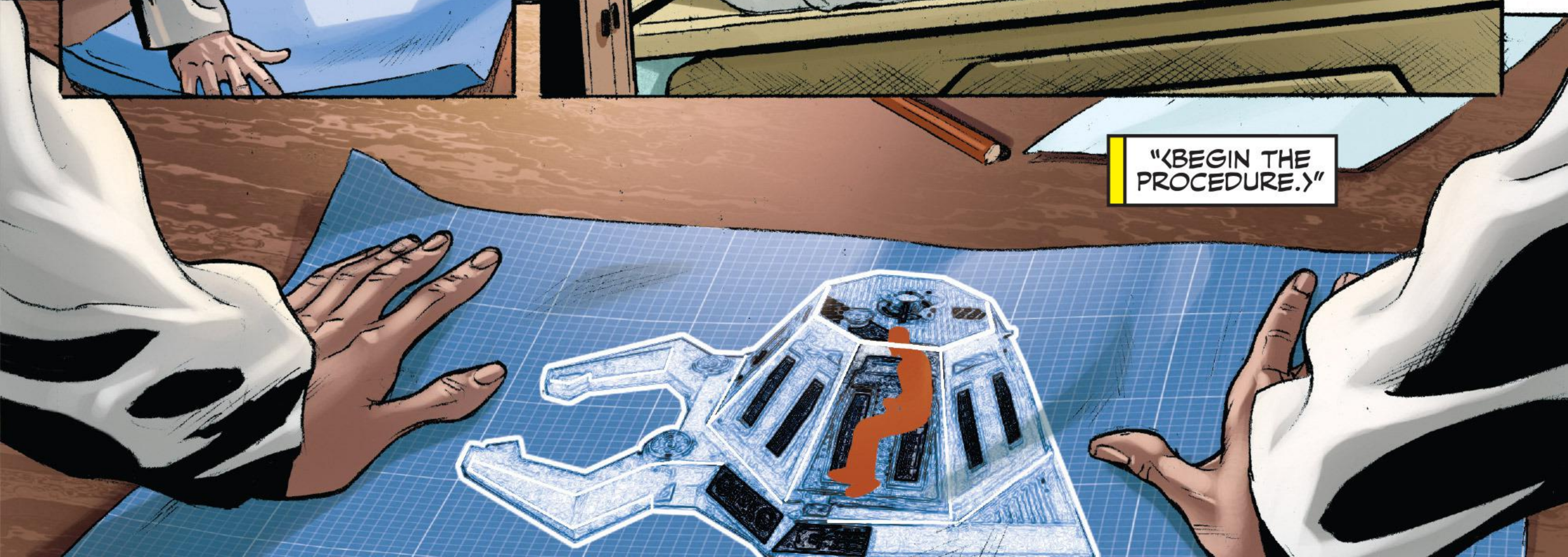
<THE GREATEST FLAW IN THE DESIGN IS THE NEED FOR REMOTE CONTROL. THIS SOLVES TWO PROBLEMS EFFECTIVELY.>



<SHOULD WE CONSULT WITH HIM FIRST?>

<NO. HE KNEW WHAT SERVICE MEANT.>

"<BEGIN THE PROCEDURE.>"





KENNEDY SPACE CENTER

"WE ARE FLYING OVER THE SCENE OF THIS BREAKING STORY."



"THE POLICE ARE RESPONDING TO REPORTS OF AN EXPERIMENT GONE HORRIBLY WRONG HERE AT THE NASA COMPLEX."



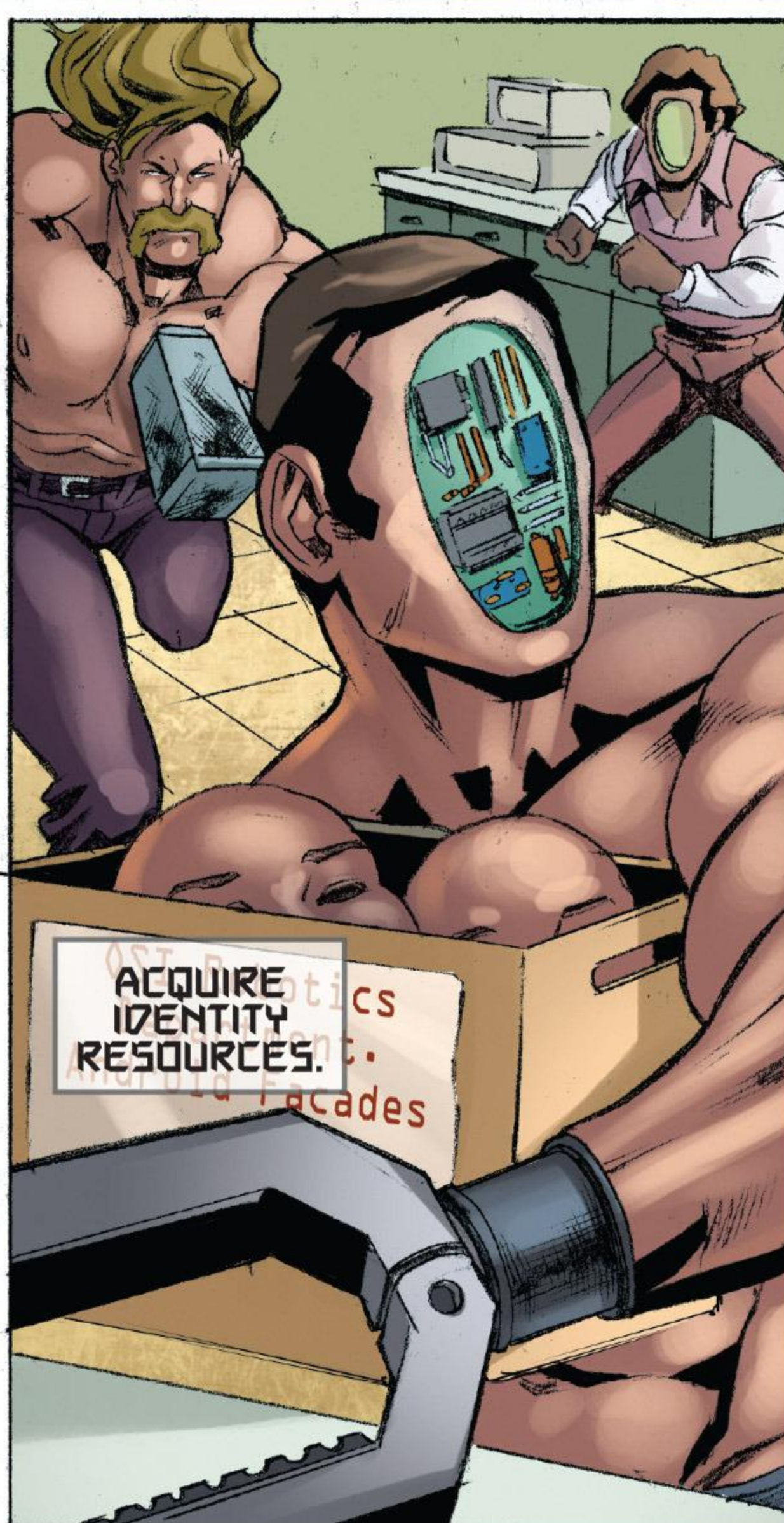
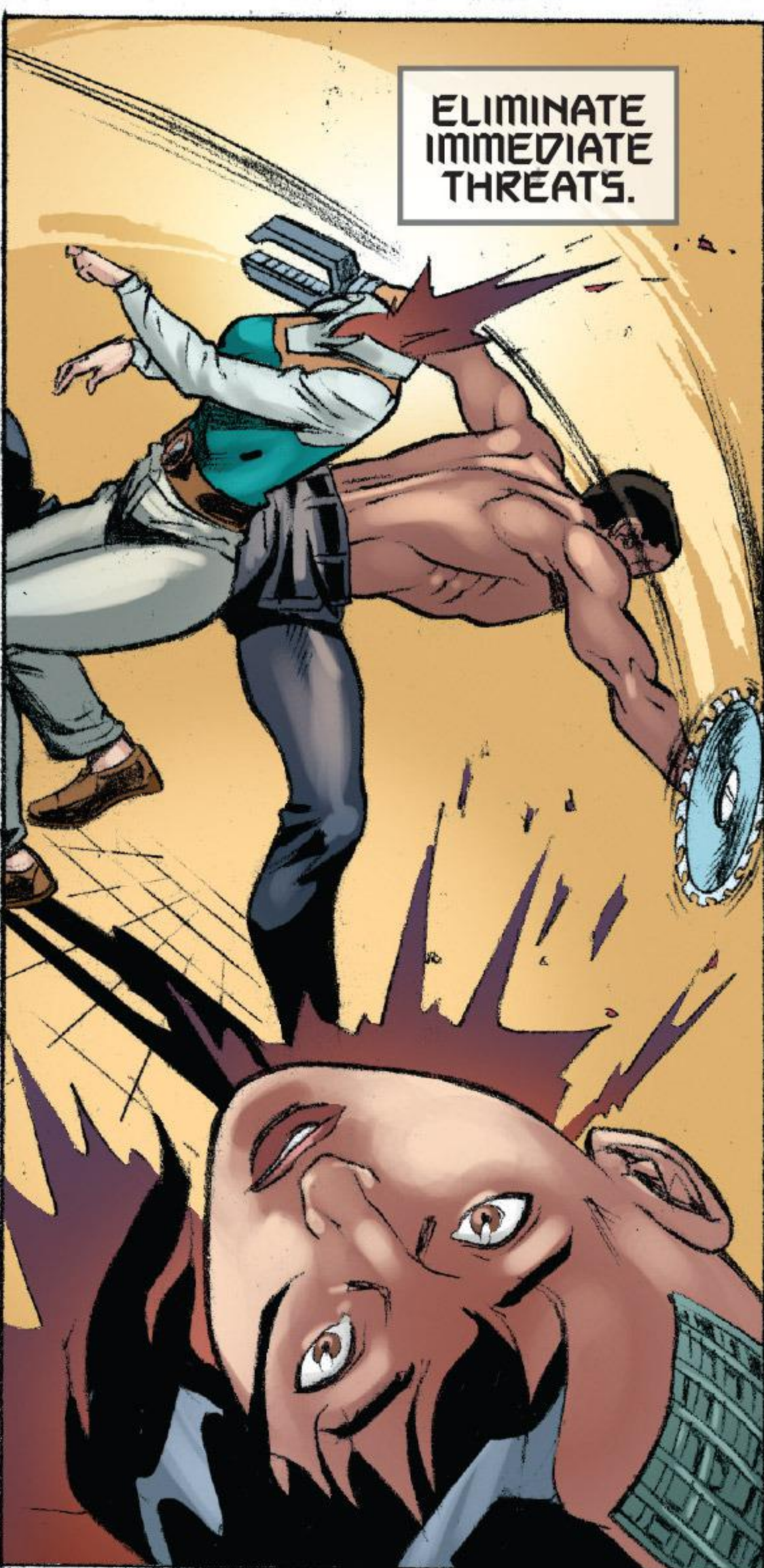
LOOK!  
DOWN THERE  
ON THE  
DISH!



WHAT  
ON EARTH IS  
THAT?!



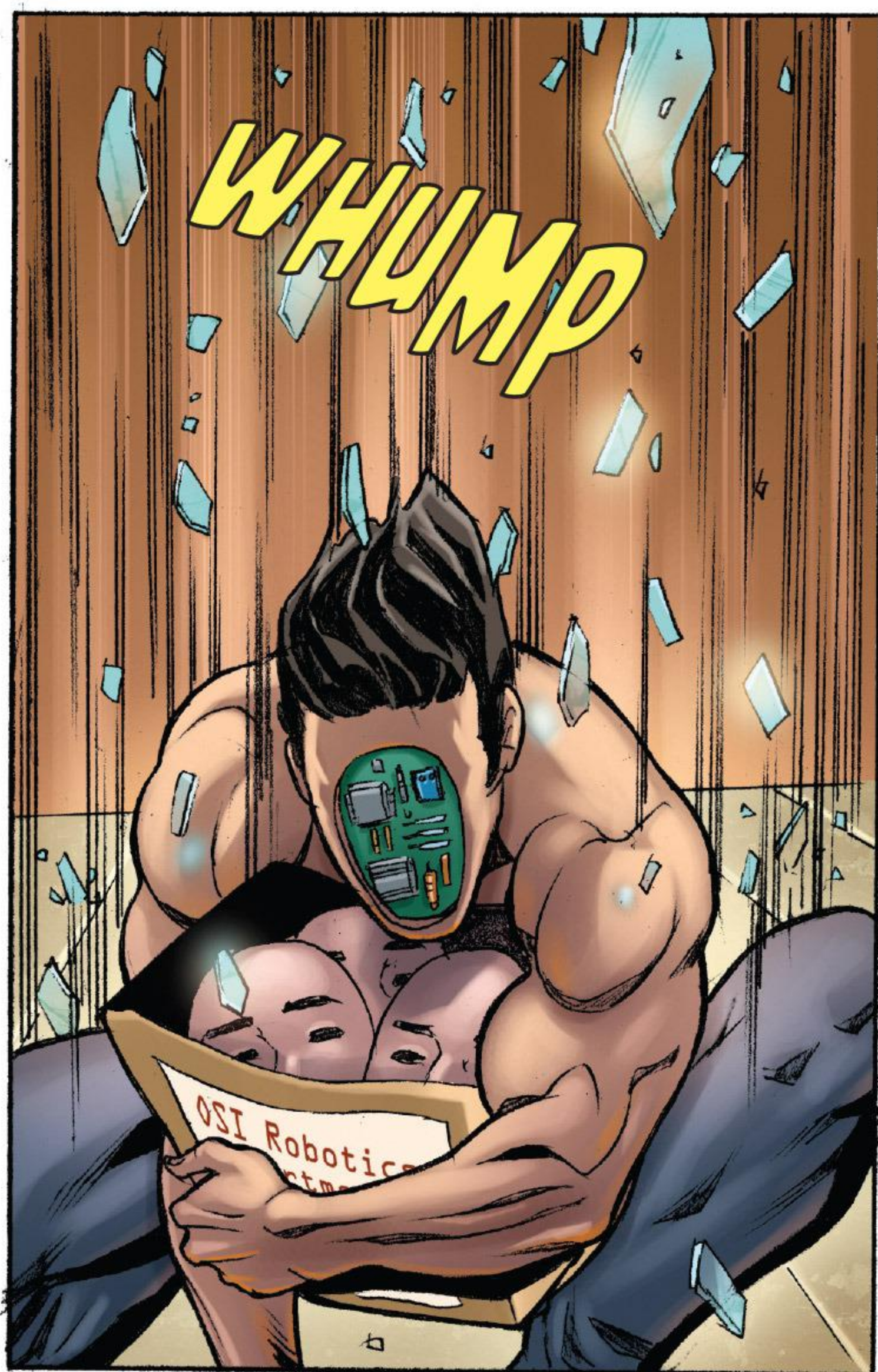








KRASH



WHUMP

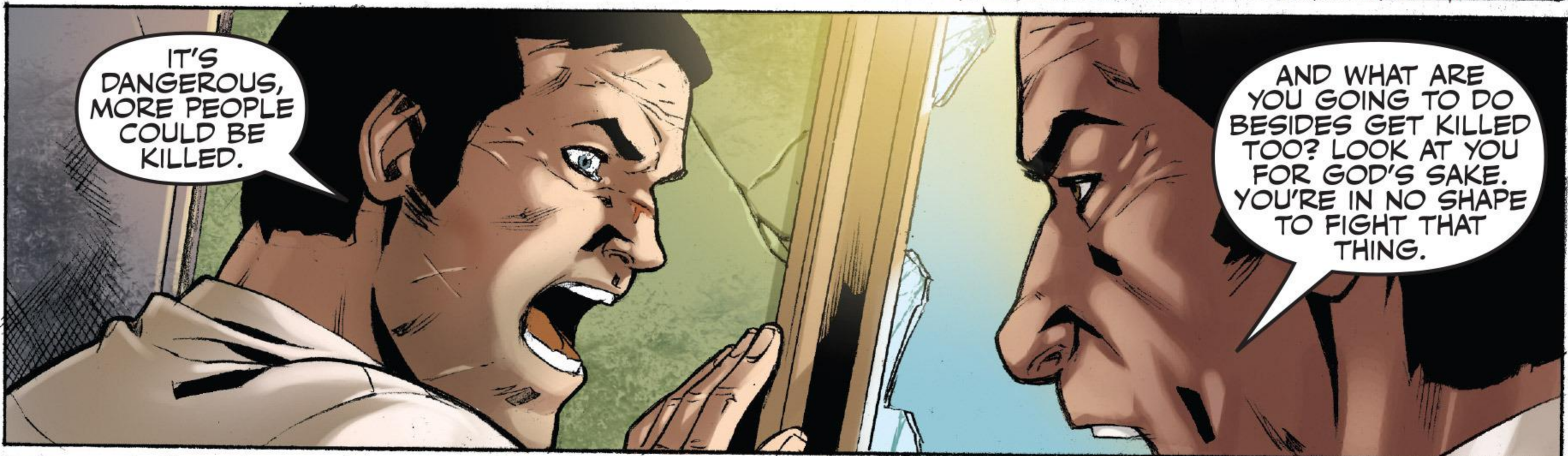


IT'S  
GETTING  
AWAY!

SEKXX  
SEKXX

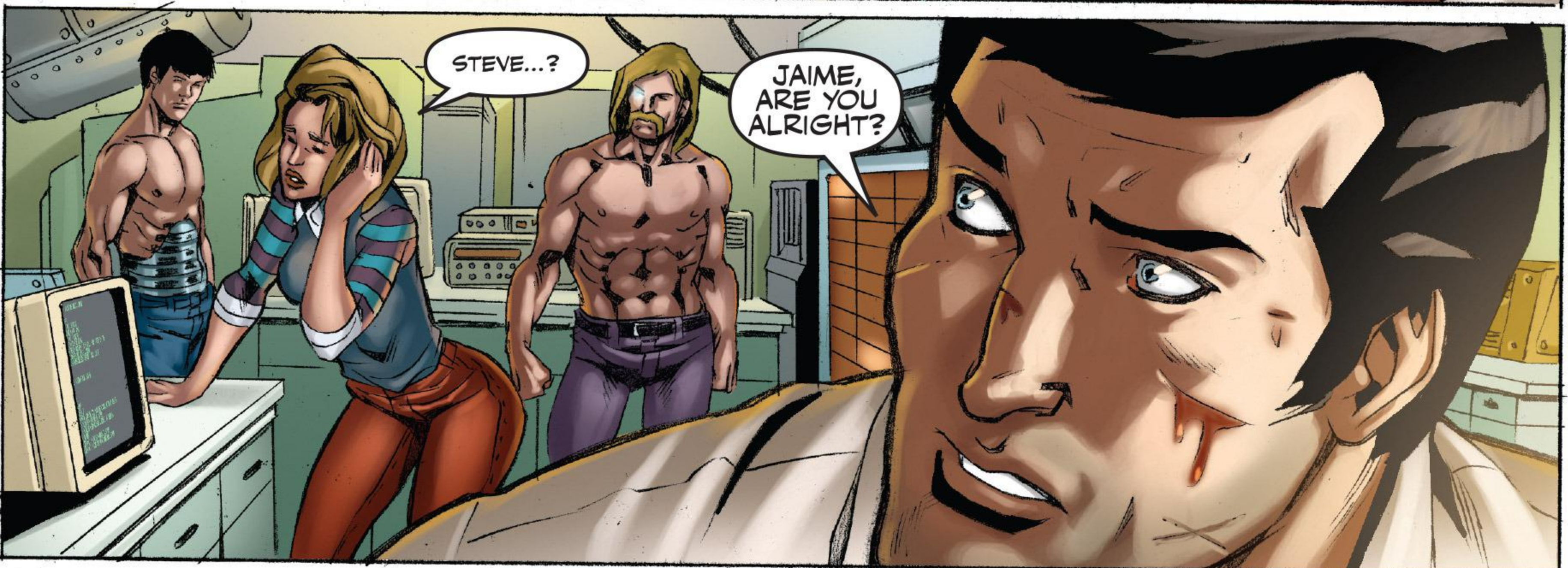


NO!  
LET IT GO,  
STEVE.



IT'S  
DANGEROUS,  
MORE PEOPLE  
COULD BE  
KILLED.

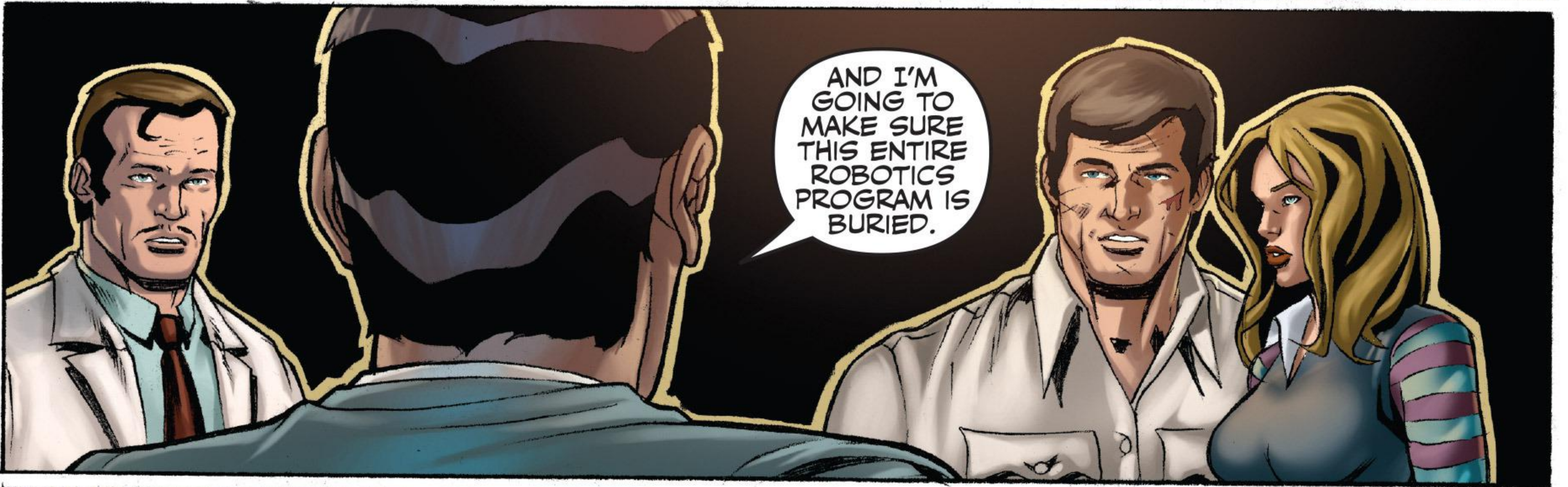
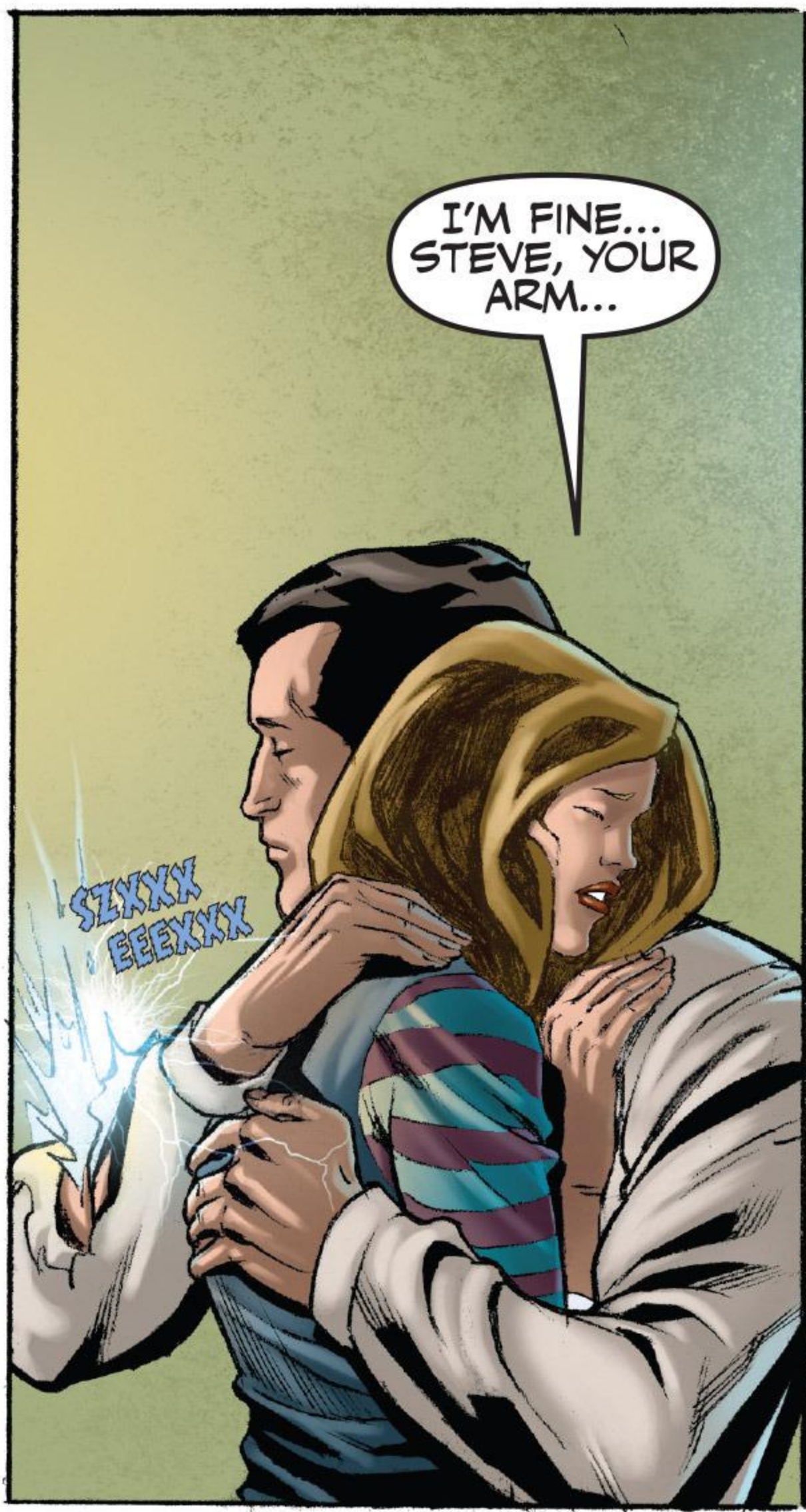
AND WHAT ARE  
YOU GOING TO DO  
BESIDES GET KILLED  
TOO? LOOK AT YOU  
FOR GOD'S SAKE.  
YOU'RE IN NO SHAPE  
TO FIGHT THAT  
THING.



STEVE...?

JAIME,  
ARE YOU  
ALRIGHT?







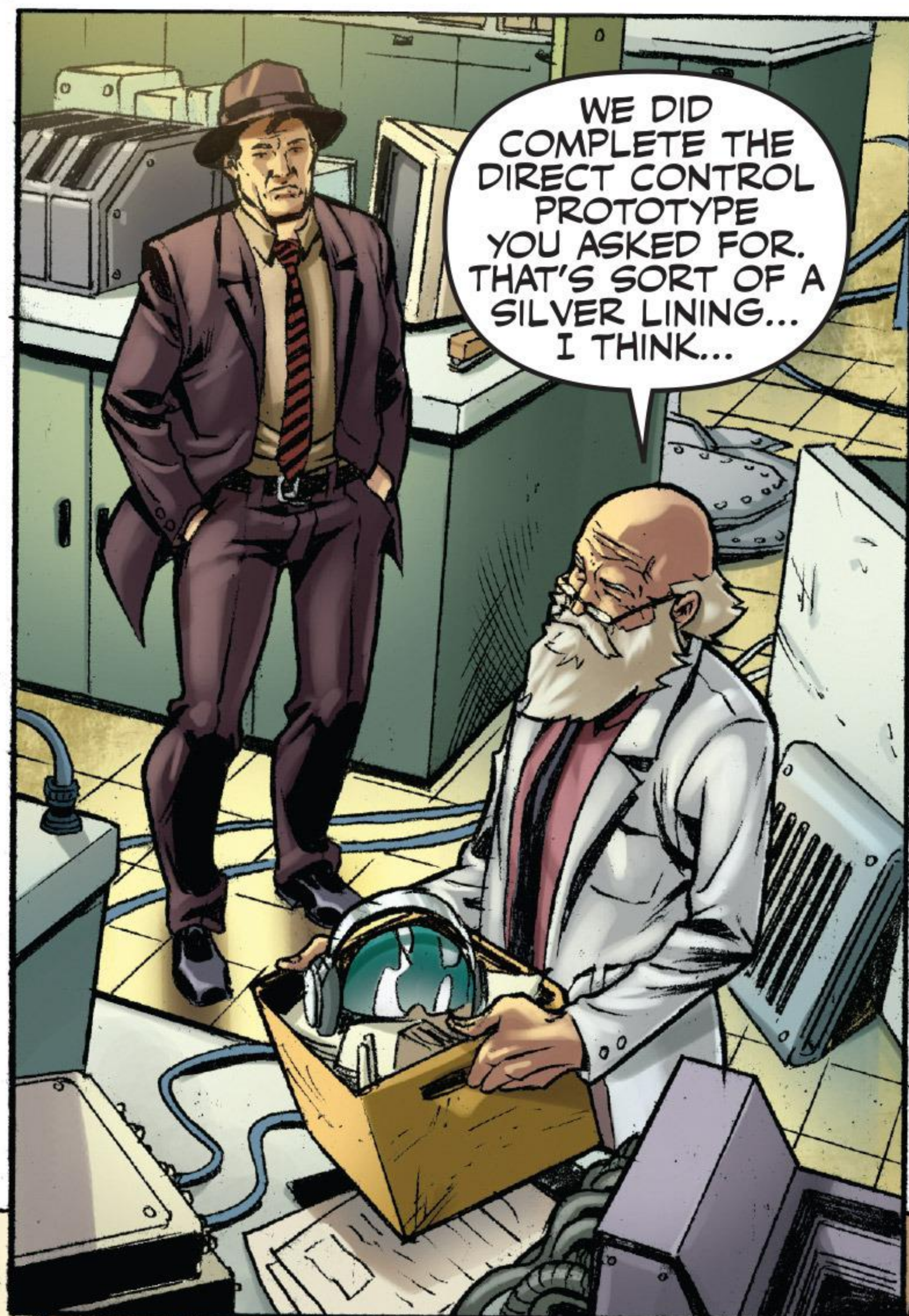


THERE'S NO COMING BACK FROM THIS.

IT COULD ALWAYS BE WORSE...



REALLY? "IT COULD ALWAYS BE WORSE." THAT'S YOUR BRILLIANT CONTRIBUTION TO... NEVER MIND.



WE DID COMPLETE THE DIRECT CONTROL PROTOTYPE YOU ASKED FOR. THAT'S SORT OF A SILVER LINING... I THINK...



AND THIS WOULD GIVE ME DIRECT CONTROL OF THE ROBOT'S FUNCTIONS?



IN THEORY YOU'D HAVE COMPLETE CONTROL TO ALL ITS INCOMING STIMULI AND ACTIONS.

BUT I HAVE TO EMPHASIZE THE RISKS ONCE AGAIN.



"IF SOMETHING WERE TO GO WRONG, IT COULD MEAN YOU WOULD END UP LOBOTOMIZED."



WALTER REED ARMY  
MEDICAL CENTER.

WASHINGTON, D.C.

UHHN...

HELLO,  
MISTER  
HILLER.

I  
SEE THE  
RUMORS  
OF YOUR  
CONDITION  
HARDLY  
DO JUSTICE  
TO THE SAD  
REALITY.

WHO  
THE  
HELL ARE  
YOU?

THERE,  
THERE, MY  
GOOD MAN... IT'S  
JUST A SHORT  
NAP FOR YOU.  
IT COULD HAVE  
BEEN MUCH  
WORSE.

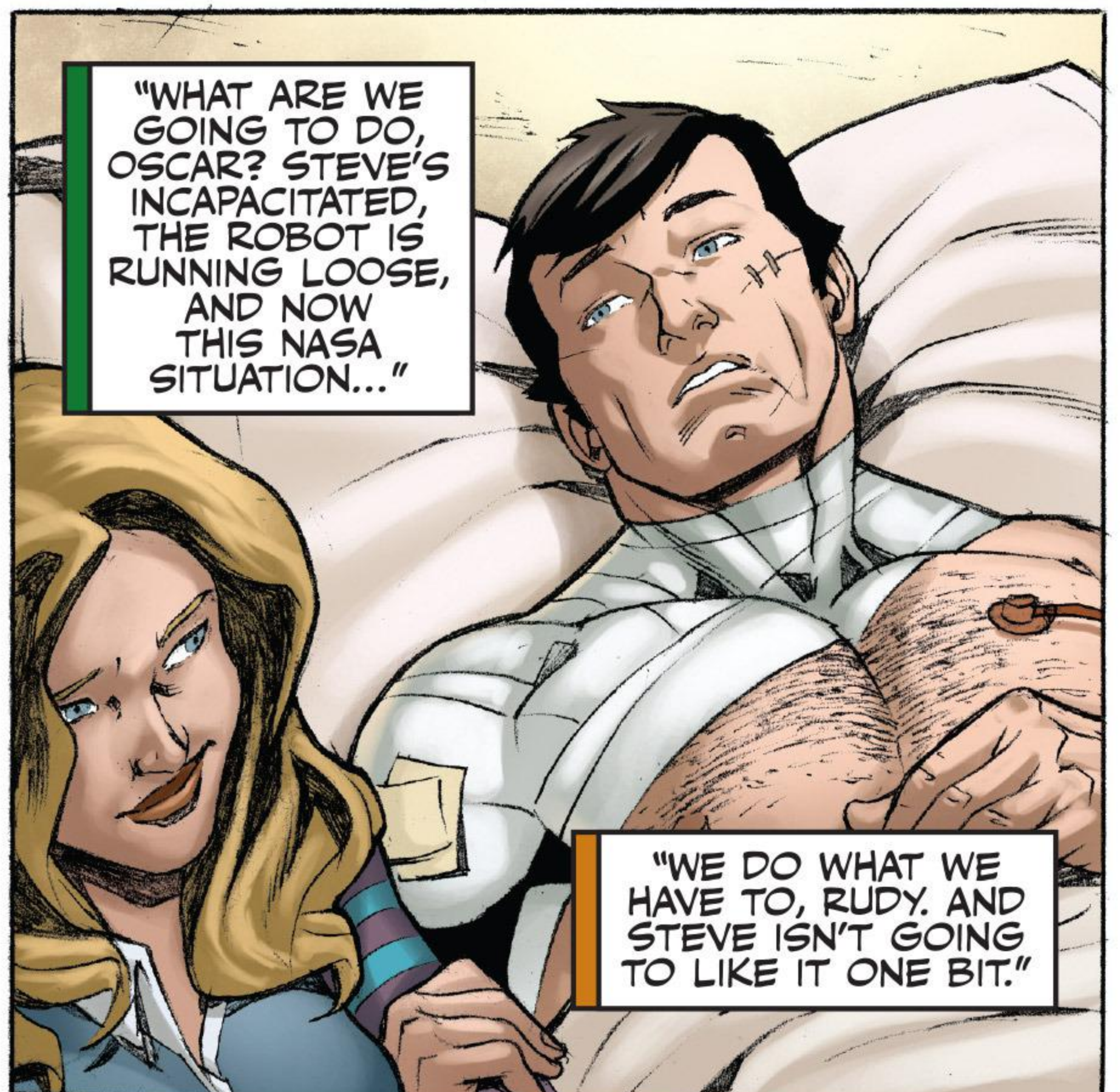
ME?  
I'M JUST AN  
OLD MAN WITH  
ACCESS TO THE  
TECHNOLOGY  
TO MAKE  
YOU WHOLE  
AGAIN.

GOOD OLD  
OSCAR GOLDMAN AND  
ALL THE KING'S HORSES  
AND ALL THE KING'S MEN.  
YOUR DAMN BIONICS  
HAVEN'T MADE ME WHOLE.  
YOU CAN SHOVE THEM  
WHERE THE...

BIONICS?  
WHO SAID  
ANYTHING ABOUT  
BIONICS? I WORK IN  
ANOTHER DISCIPLINE  
THAT I THINK YOU  
WILL FIND RATHER  
FAMILIAR.

THESE  
ROBOTICS  
ARE VERY MUCH  
LIKE THE ONES  
THAT PUT YOU IN  
THIS SORRY  
STATE.







I'VE GONE BY MANY NAMES OVER THE YEARS.

YOU CAN CALL ME THE ROBOT MAKER.



I'M SORRY, STEVE. I CAN JURY-RIG YOUR LEGS TO BYPASS THE DAMAGE, BUT YOUR ARM IS DESTROYED AND I DON'T HAVE THE RESOURCES TO MAKE A NEW ONE.



THERE'S MORE. WHILE WE WERE VISITING WITH BARNEY, RUDY GOT A CALL FROM DOCTOR ANDERSON'S OFFICE AT KENNEDY.

CLIK



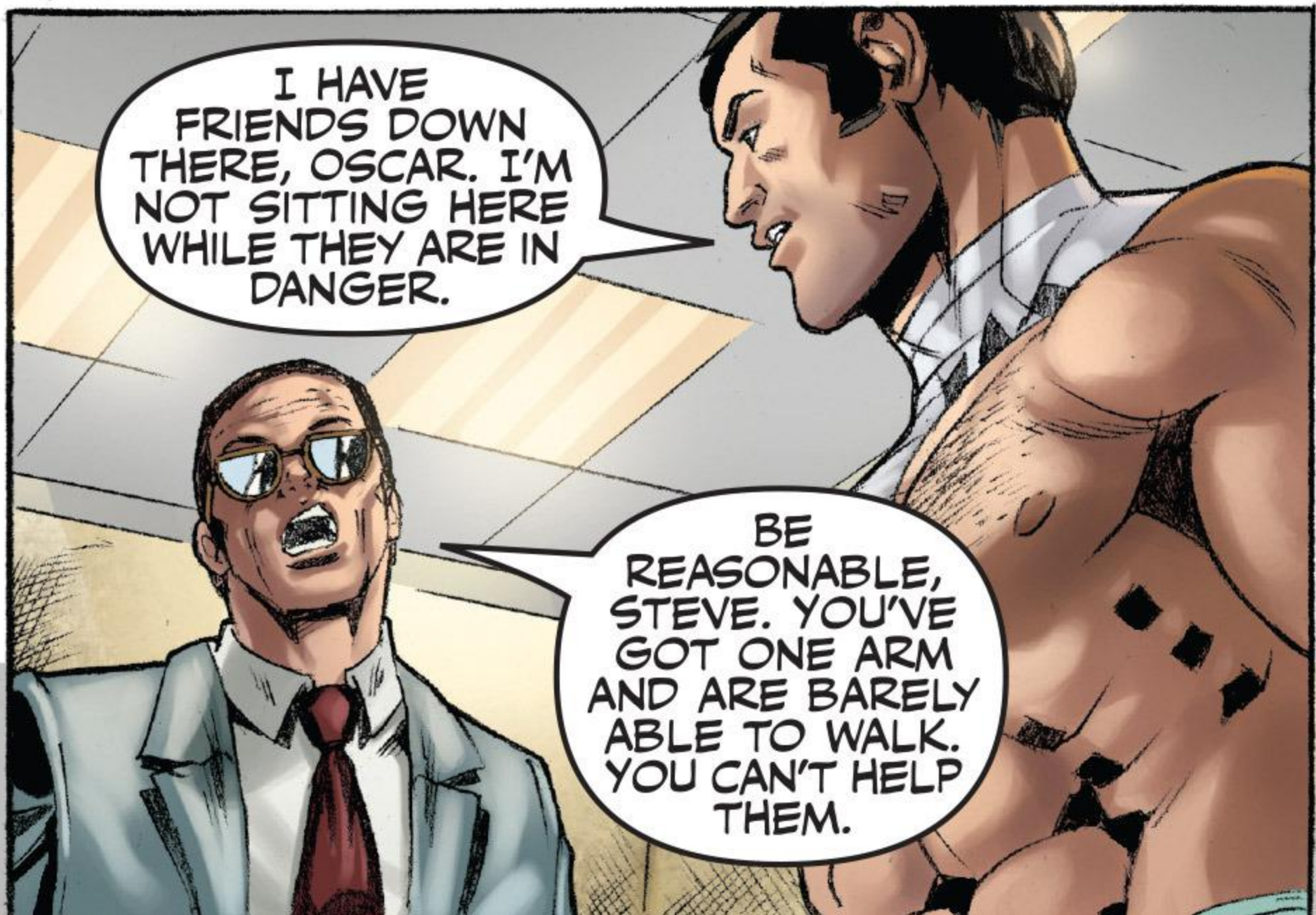
SOMETHING HAS TURNED JOAN AND HER CREW INTO CREATURES AND TAKEN OVER THE NASA FACILITY. WE'RE TRYING TO KEEP A LID ON IT, BUT IF THIS GETS OUT IT WILL CAUSE A MASS PANIC.

CRISIS AT KENNEDY



I'VE GOT TO GET DOWN THERE.

HOLD IT, PAL. YOU AREN'T GOING ANYWHERE AND THAT'S AN ORDER.



I HAVE FRIENDS DOWN THERE, OSCAR. I'M NOT SITTING HERE WHILE THEY ARE IN DANGER.

BE REASONABLE, STEVE. YOU'VE GOT ONE ARM AND ARE BARELY ABLE TO WALK. YOU CAN'T HELP THEM.



I'LL DO IT.



JAIME, NO.

I CAN'T ASK YOU TO DO THAT, JAIME.



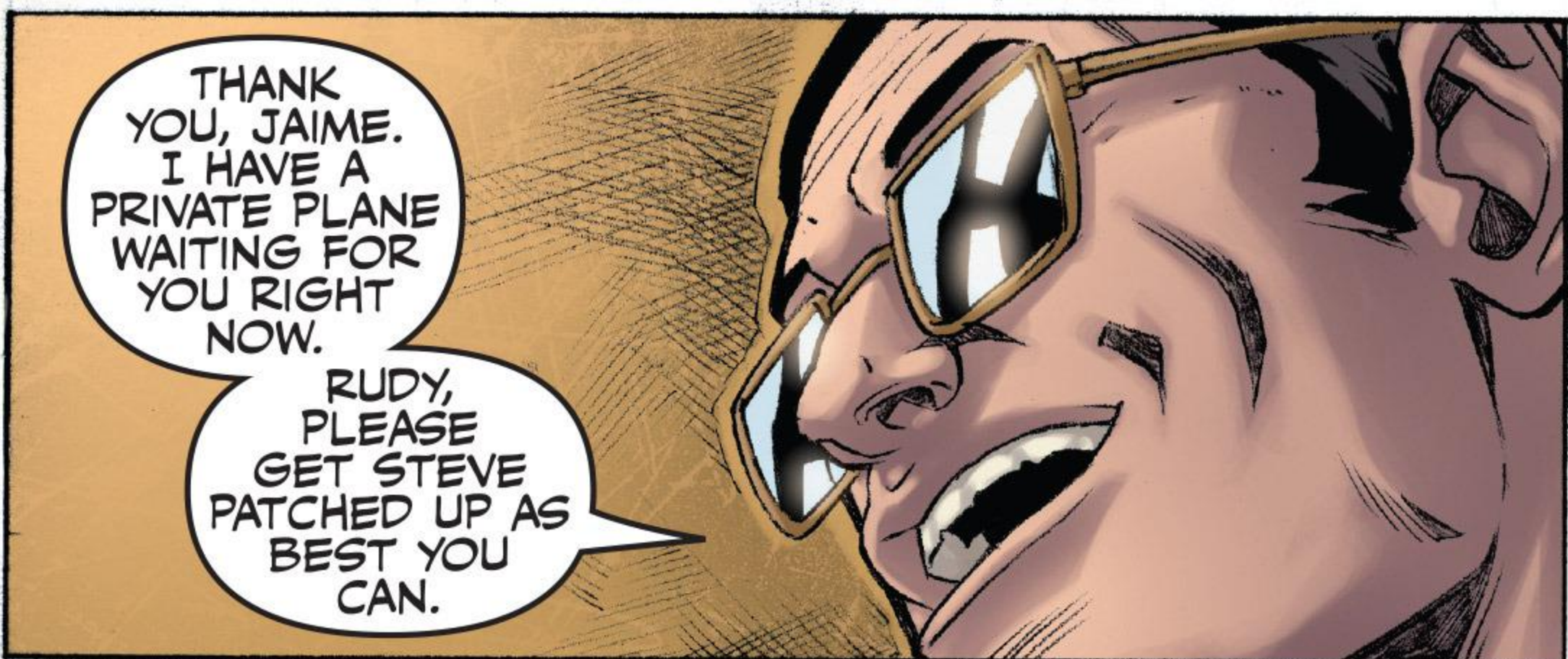


YOU CAN'T ASK ME TO DO ANYTHING, OSCAR. BUT I WANT TO DO THIS.



YOU CAN'T...

COME ON NOW, YOU KNOW I HAVE TO DO THIS. THERE IS NO ONE ELSE AND YOU AREN'T GOING DOWN THERE IN YOUR CONDITION. YOU'D HAVE TO HOP ON ONE LEG AND WHERE WOULD THAT GET YOU?



THANK YOU, JAIME. I HAVE A PRIVATE PLANE WAITING FOR YOU RIGHT NOW.

RUDY, PLEASE GET STEVE PATCHED UP AS BEST YOU CAN.



WALK ME TO THE PLANE, RUDY?

YOU GOT IT.



IF SHE GETS HURT, OSCAR...

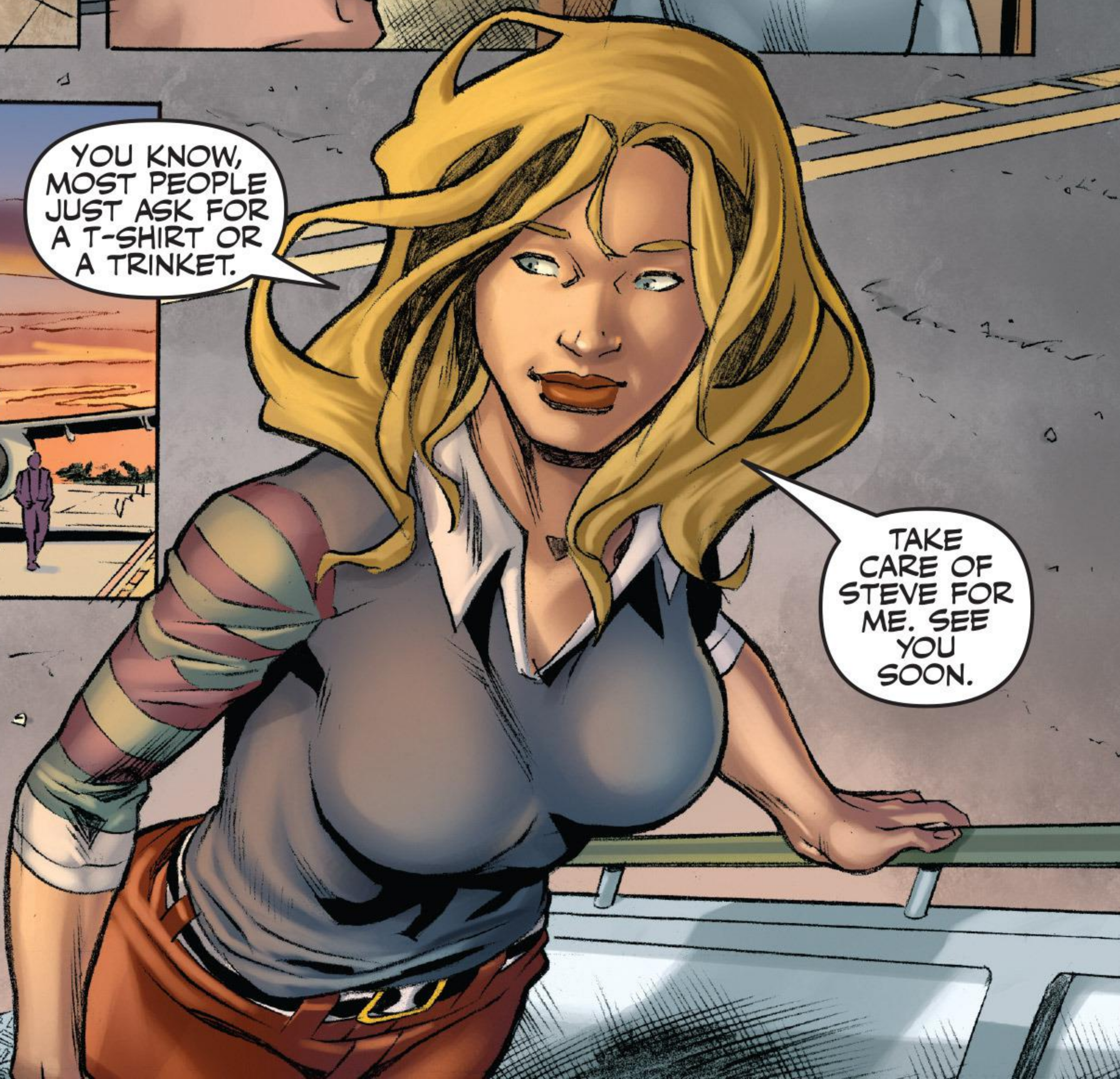
I KNOW, PAL. I KNOW.



SEE IF YOU CAN GET A SAMPLE OF THE ALIEN SPORE.

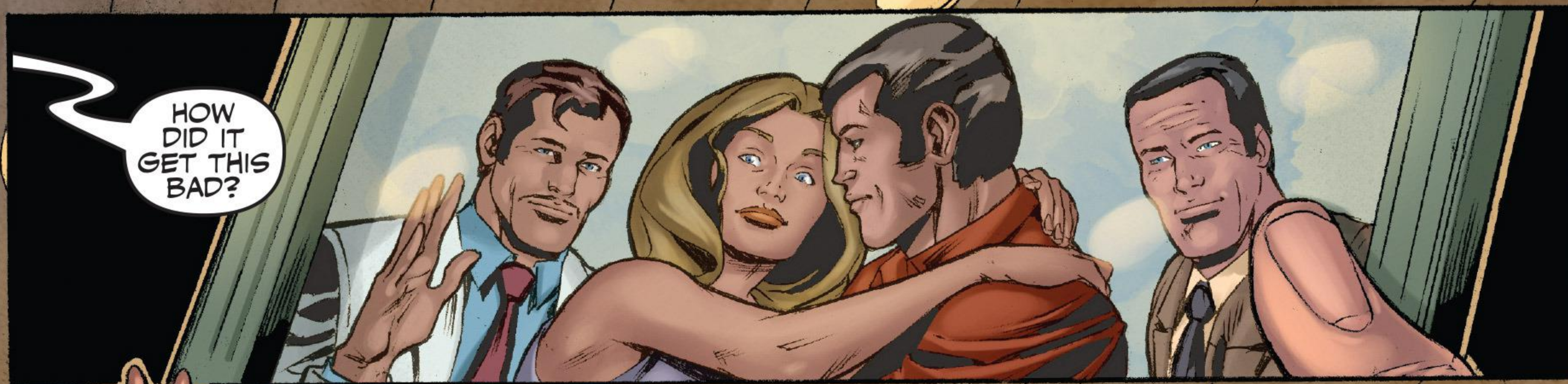
IF I CAN EXAMINE IT, WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO UNDO THE MUTATIONS.

YOU KNOW, MOST PEOPLE JUST ASK FOR A T-SHIRT OR A TRINKET.

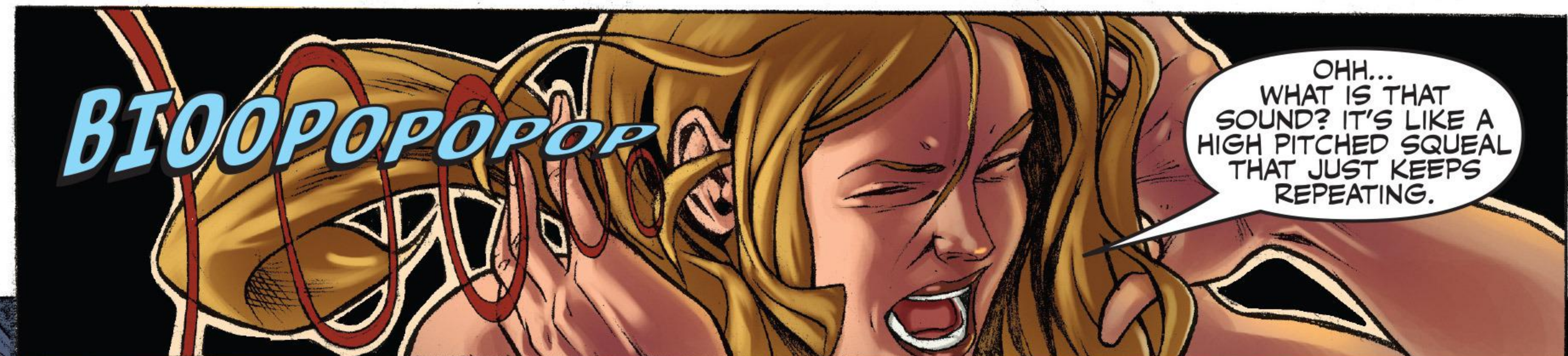
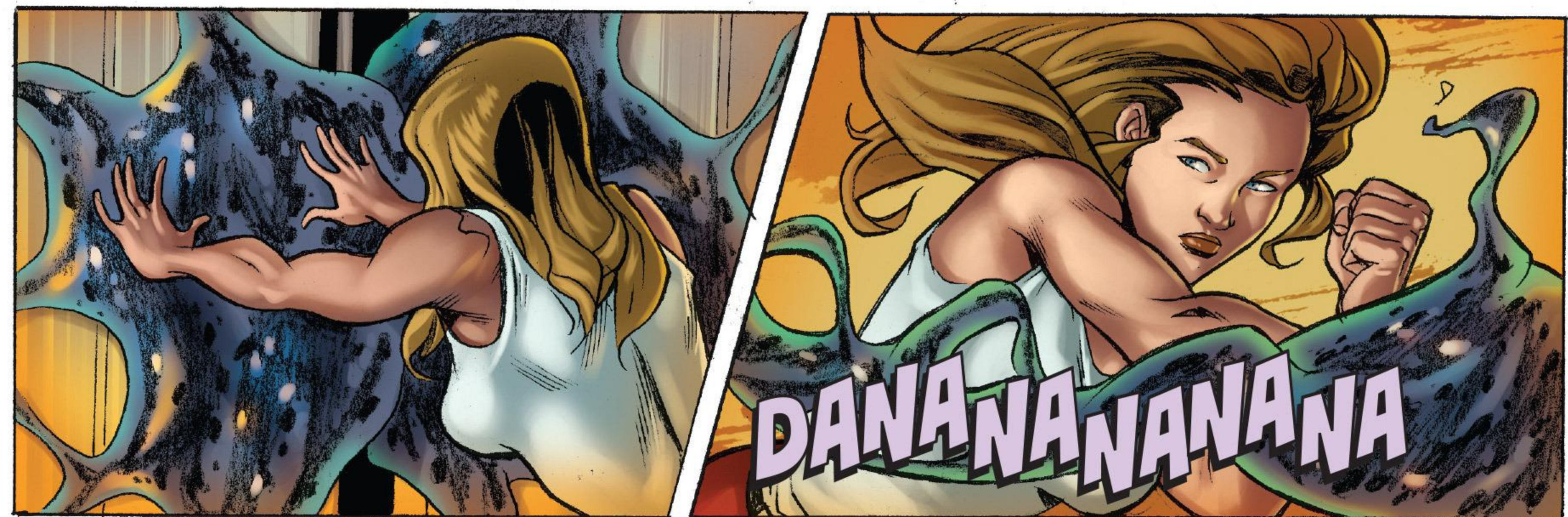
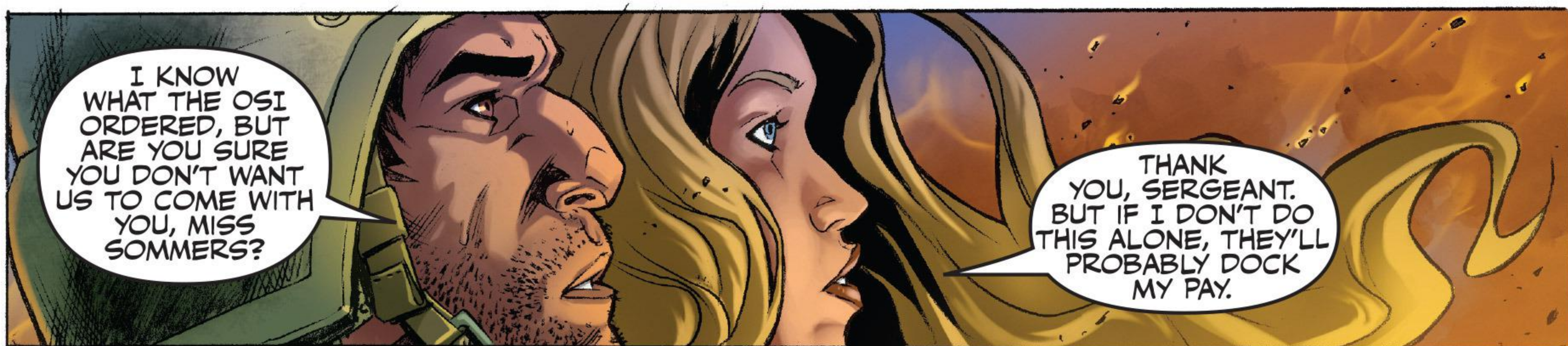


TAKE CARE OF STEVE FOR ME. SEE YOU SOON.

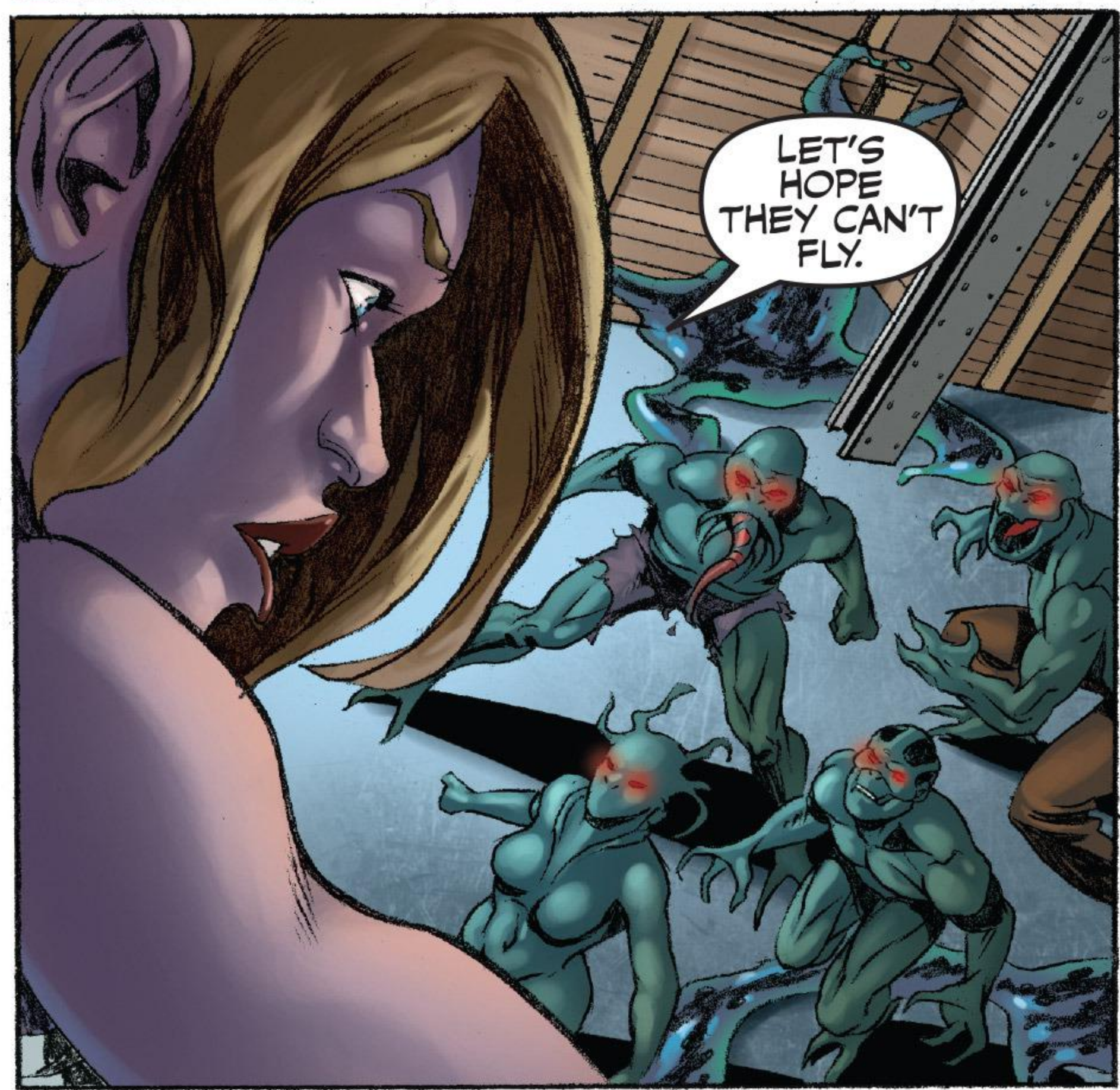
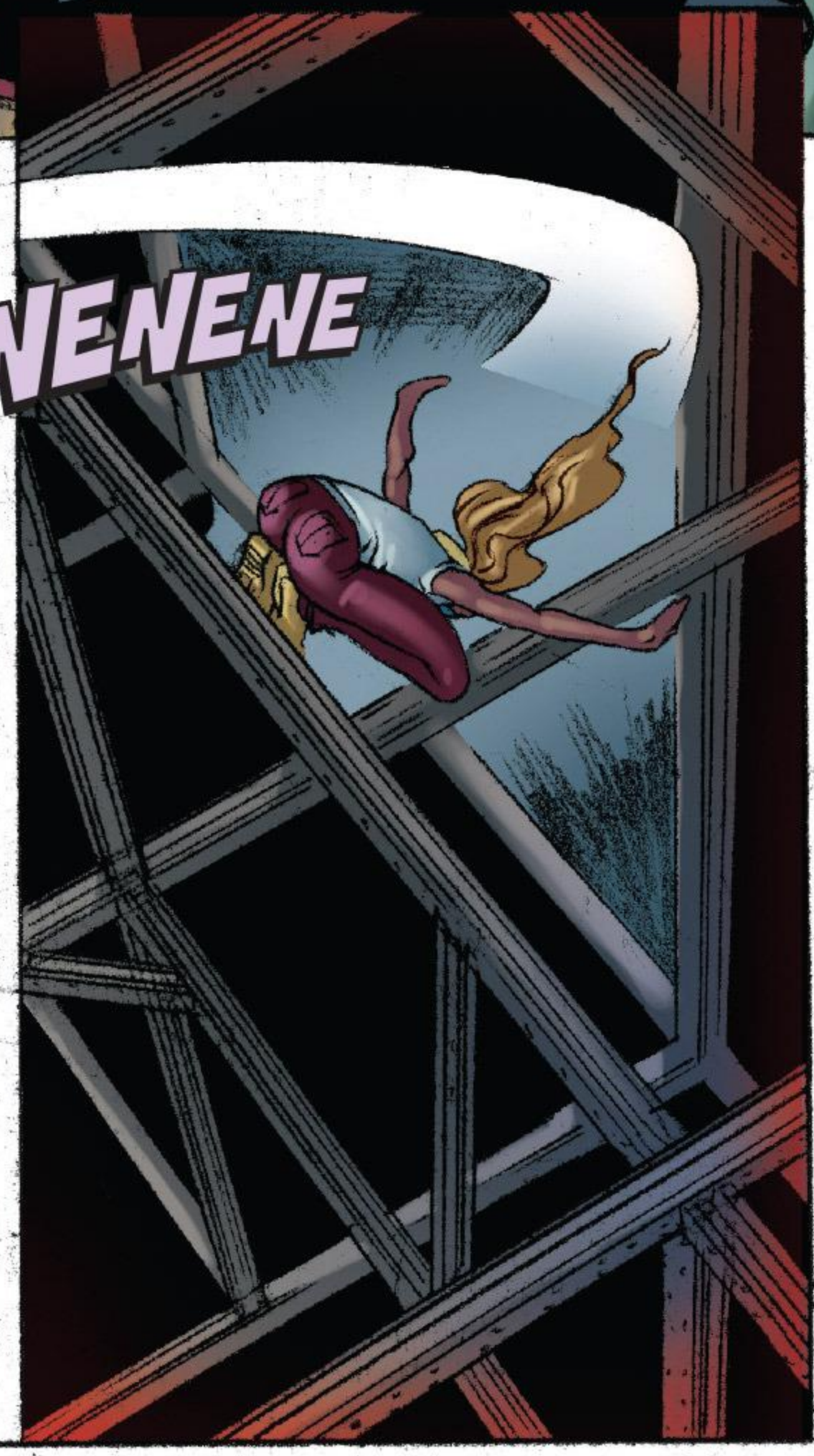
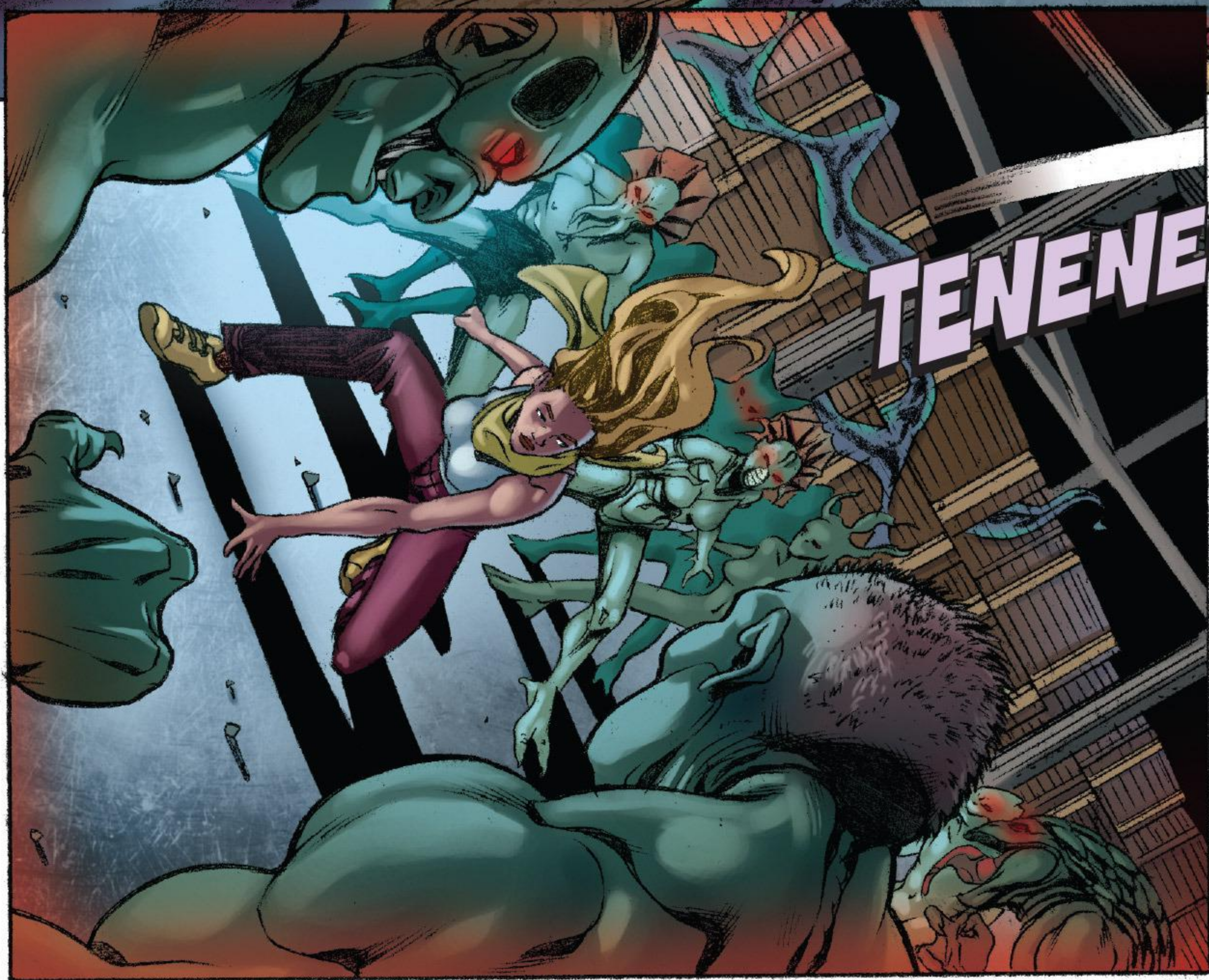
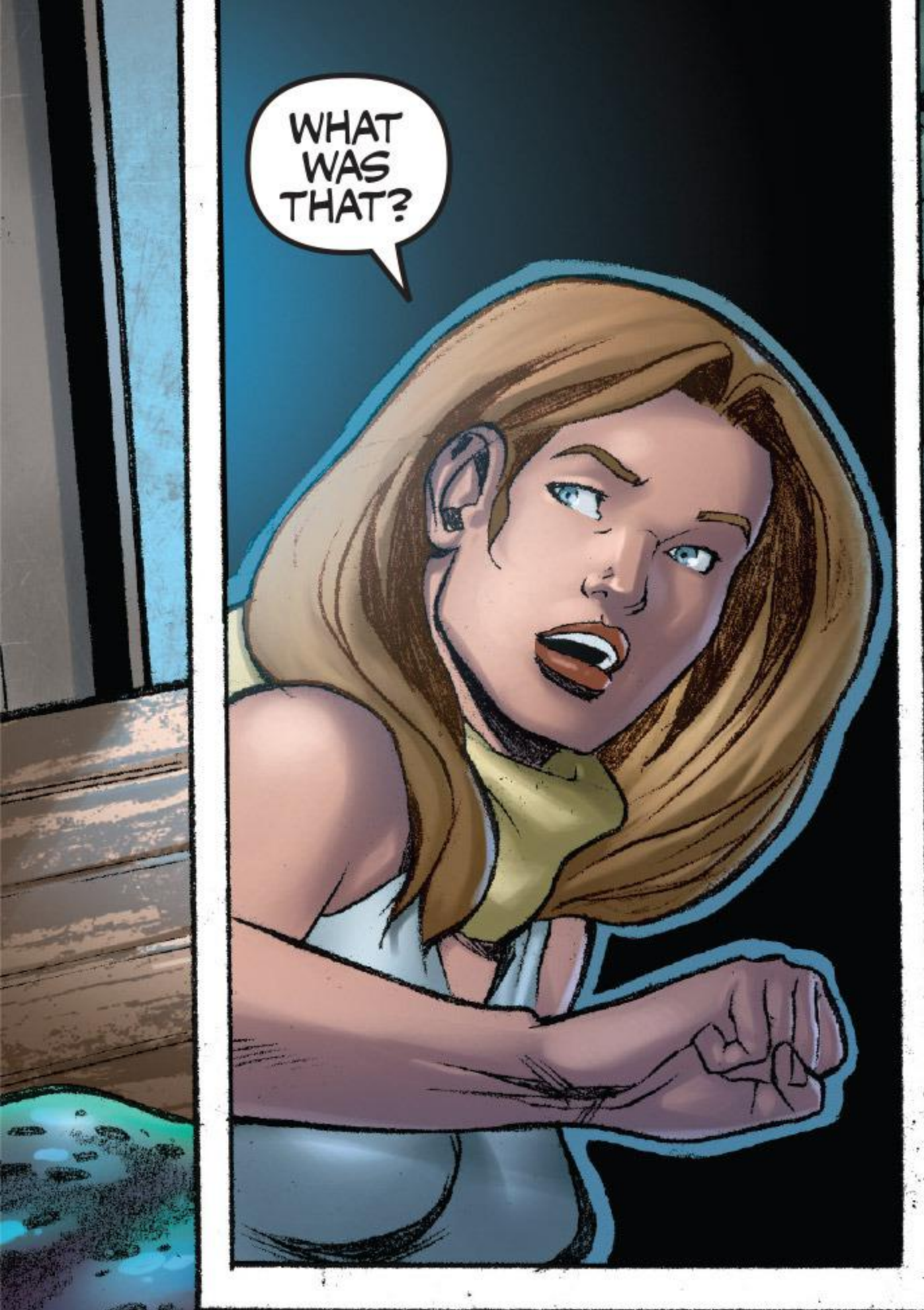










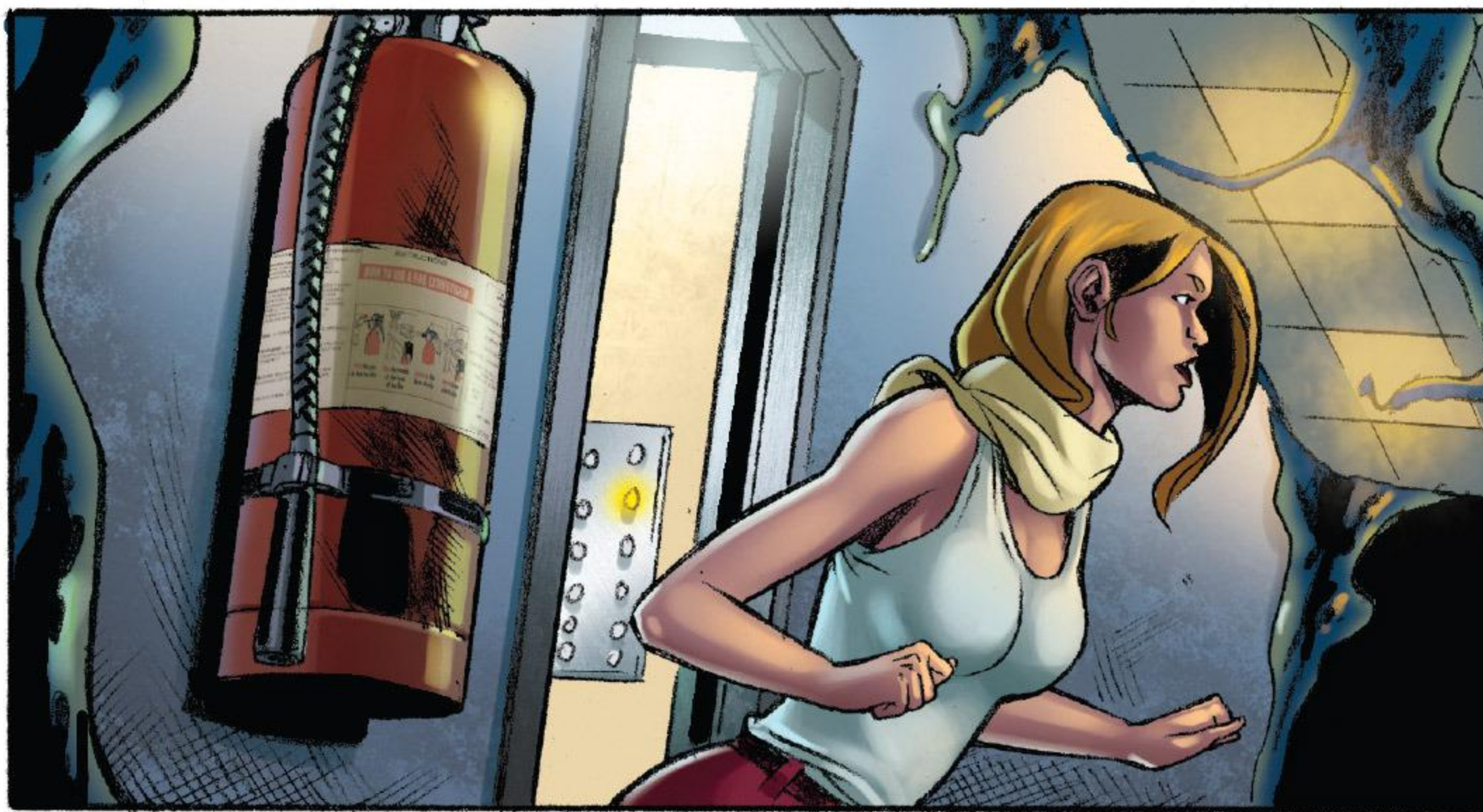




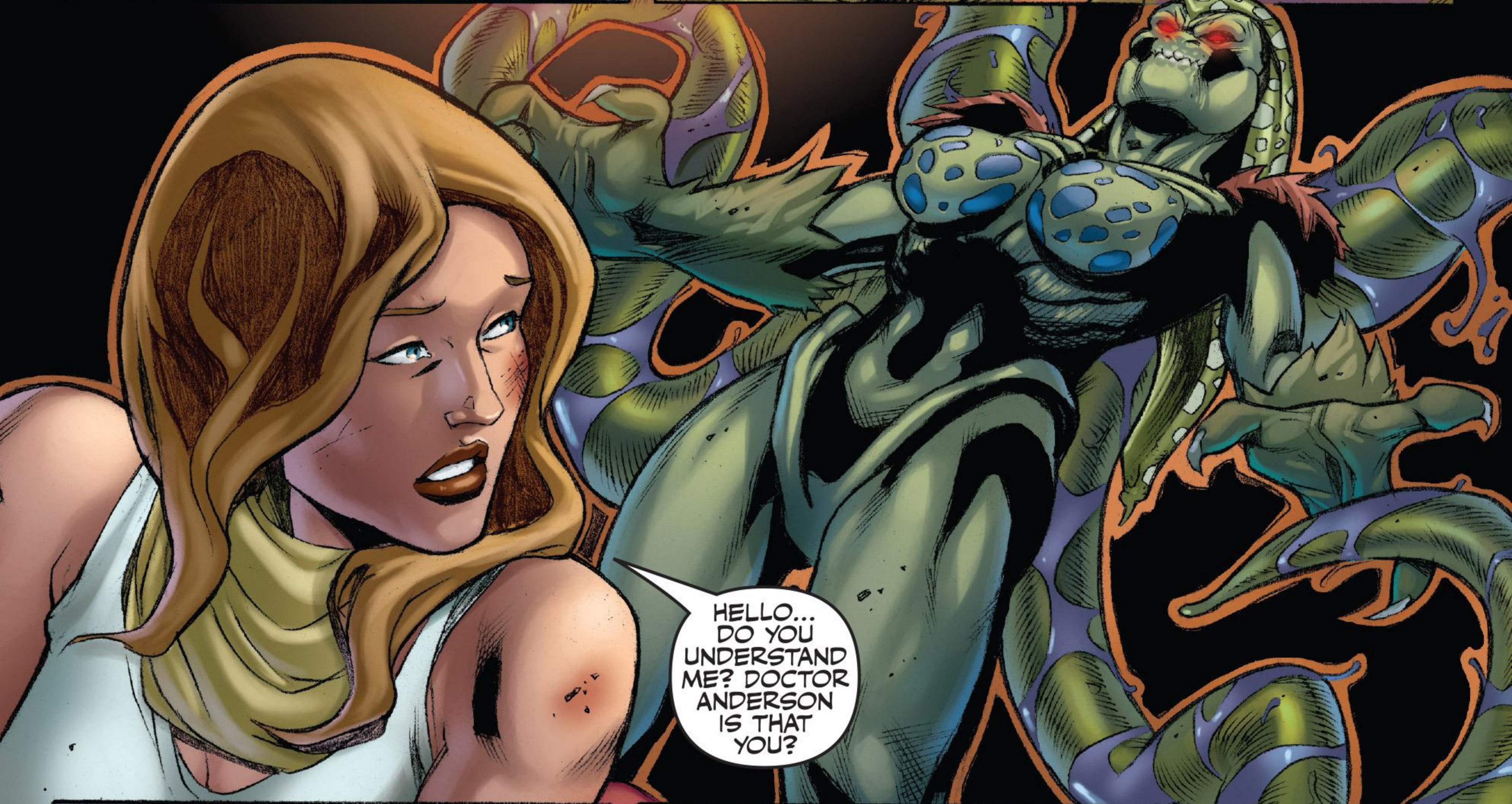


OKAY...  
NO ALIEN  
REDECORATION  
HERE, THAT'S  
GOOD.

WHY  
THOUGH? IT'S  
COLD IN HERE...  
MAYBE THAT IS  
SOMETHING.



AHHH!



HELLO...  
DO YOU  
UNDERSTAND  
ME? DOCTOR  
ANDERSON  
IS THAT  
YOU?



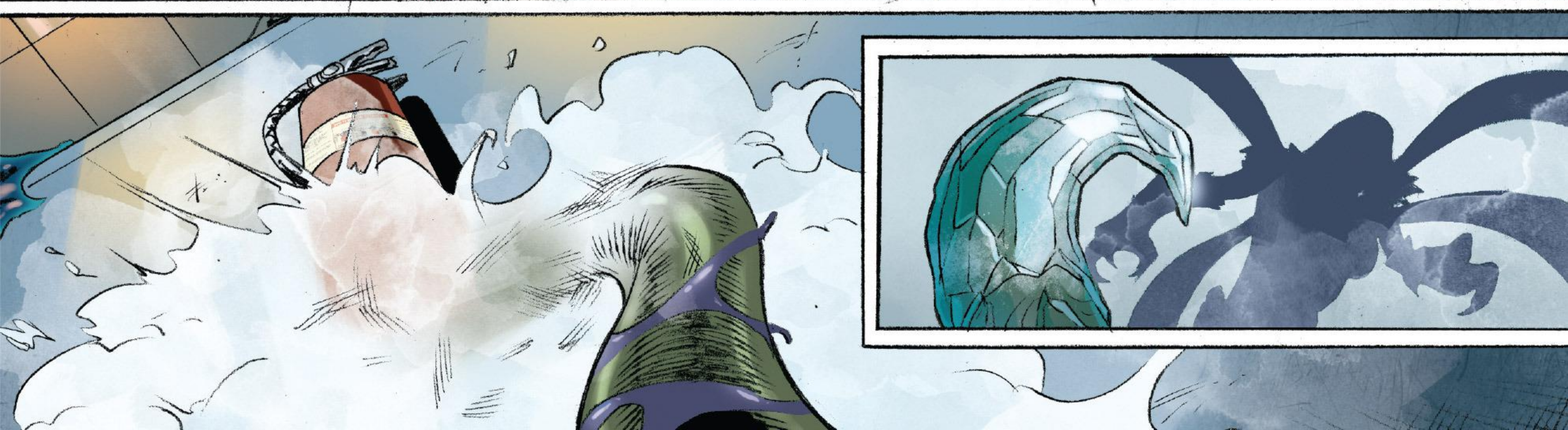
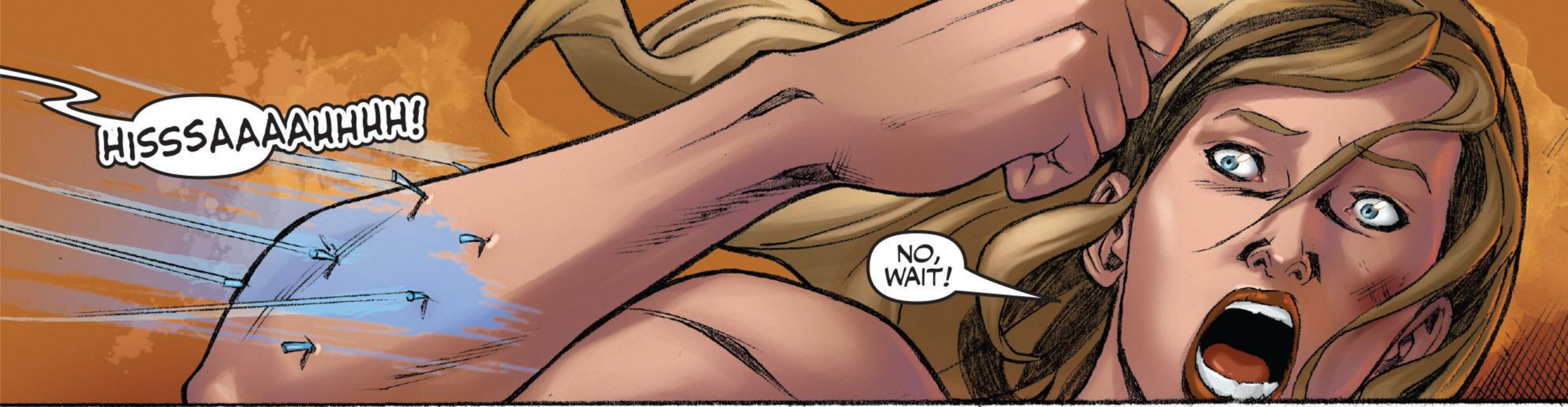
I DON'T  
WANT TO  
HURT YOU AND  
I HOPE YOU  
DON'T WANT  
TO HURT  
ME.



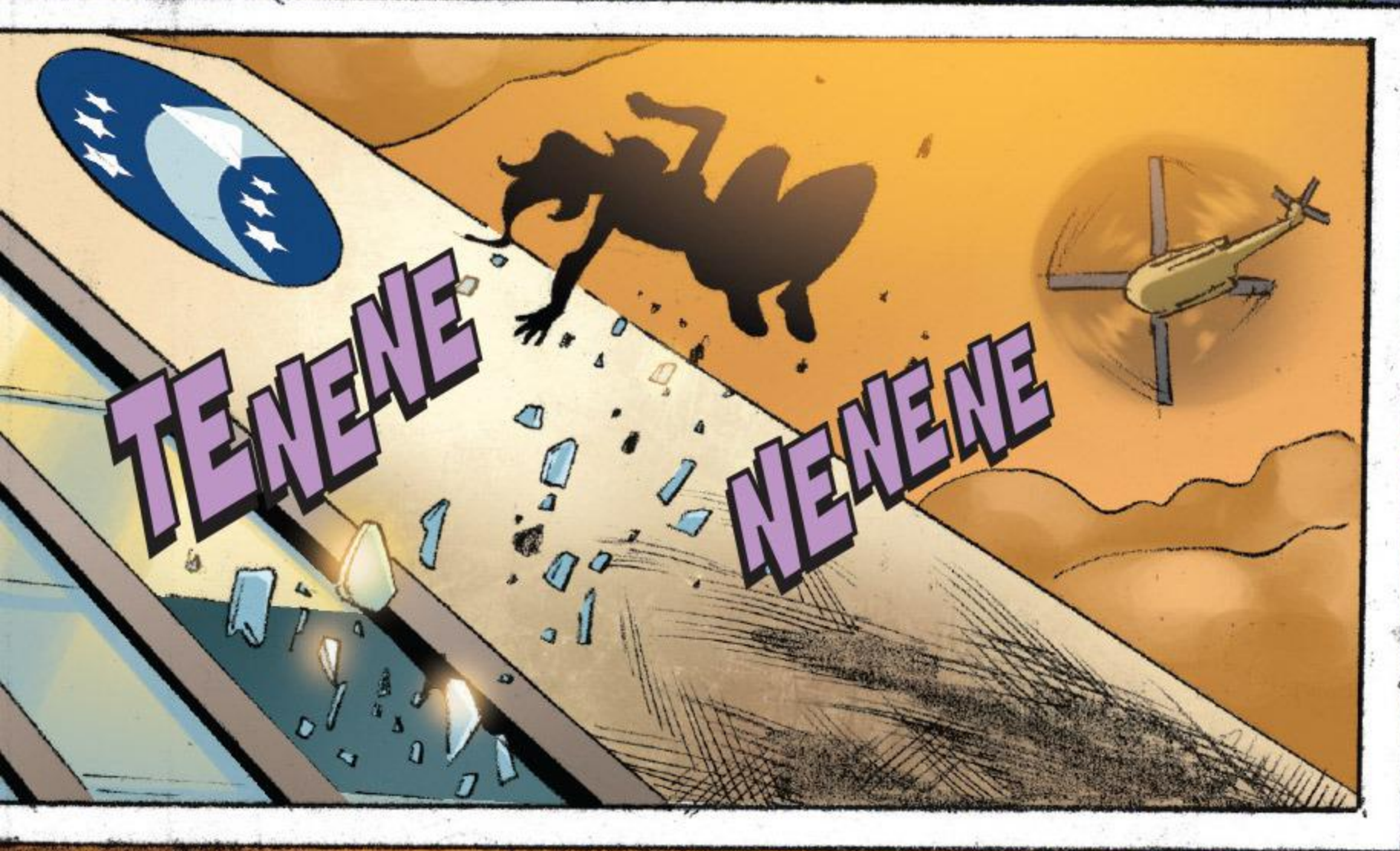
SKREEEEKAAAAHHH!

UGHN...  
THAT SOUND AGAIN.  
ARE YOU TRYING TO  
COMMUNICATE?











WHEN I HELPED YOU TO APPROPRIATE THE MONEY FOR THE BIONICS PROGRAM, IT WAS FOR THE GREATER GOOD.

EVERYTHING I'VE EVER DONE HAS BEEN FOR THE BIGGER PICTURE.

I TOOK THE JOB AS ROBOTICS DIRECTOR BECAUSE I THOUGHT I COULD DO A BETTER JOB THAN YOU DID WITH BIONICS.

IS THAT WHY YOU'VE BEEN SABOTAGING MY DEPARTMENT? YOU TIPPED OFF THE SOVIETS ABOUT STEVE'S MISSION. YOU'RE THE TRAITOR AT OSI!

I'M NO TRAITOR, GOLDMAN! MY ONLY ALLEGIANCE IS TO THIS COUNTRY. I MAY NOT LIKE YOU OR AUSTIN FOR THAT MATTER, BUT I'D NO SOONER DELIVER EITHER OF YOU TO THE RUSSIANS THAN MY OWN FAMILY.

THERE HAS BEEN ONE DRIVING FORCE BEHIND MY WORK.

MY DAUGHTER, SARAH. SHE WAS PARALYZED IN AN ACCIDENT AND IS UNABLE TO WALK.

SPENCER... OLIVER, I'M SORRY.

WHAT'S THIS?

I TOOK THE ROBOTICS JOB TO DO WHAT BIONICS FAILED TO DO. I WANTED TO CREATE AFFORDABLE TECHNOLOGY TO HELP HER WALK AGAIN.





THIS DAMN MASKATRON FIASCO IS GOING TO COST ME EVERYTHING AND I'LL MOST LIKELY END UP IN THE STOCKADES.



IT ISN'T TOO LATE TO STOP IT.



IT IS TOO LATE FOR ME. BUT IT'S NOT TOO LATE FOR YOU.



USE THIS AND MAKE THINGS RIGHT.

THESE ARE HILLER'S BIONICS.



I HAVE TO DO MY PART TO END THIS MASKATRON SITUATION. AND YOU HAVE TO DO YOURS. GOOD LUCK, OSCAR.

RUDY, PREP THE LAB FOR STEVE.

WE NEED TO REBUILD HIM.



TO BE CONCLUDED...



# THE SIX MILLION DOLLAR MAN

SEASON SIX

**DYNAMITE 6**

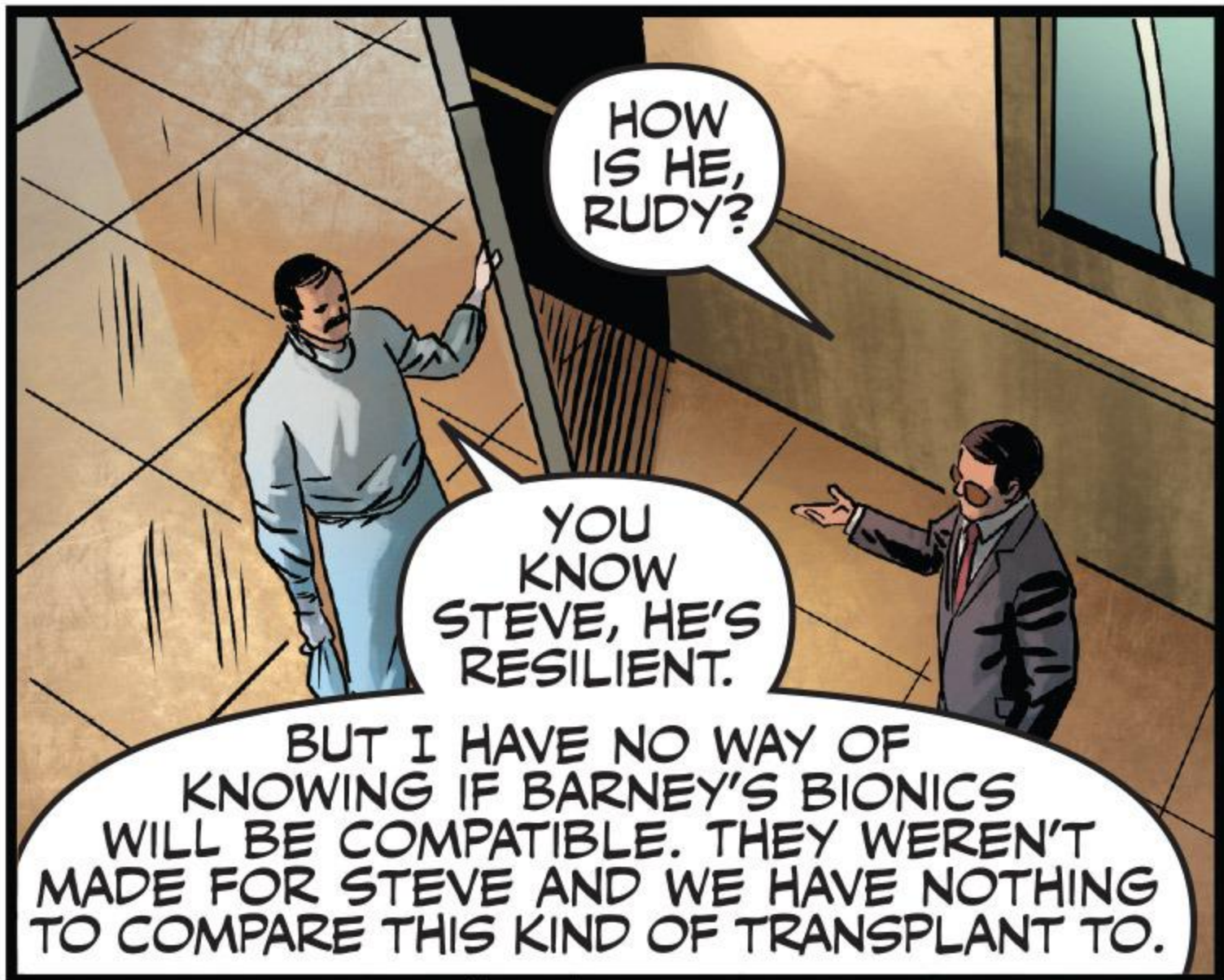
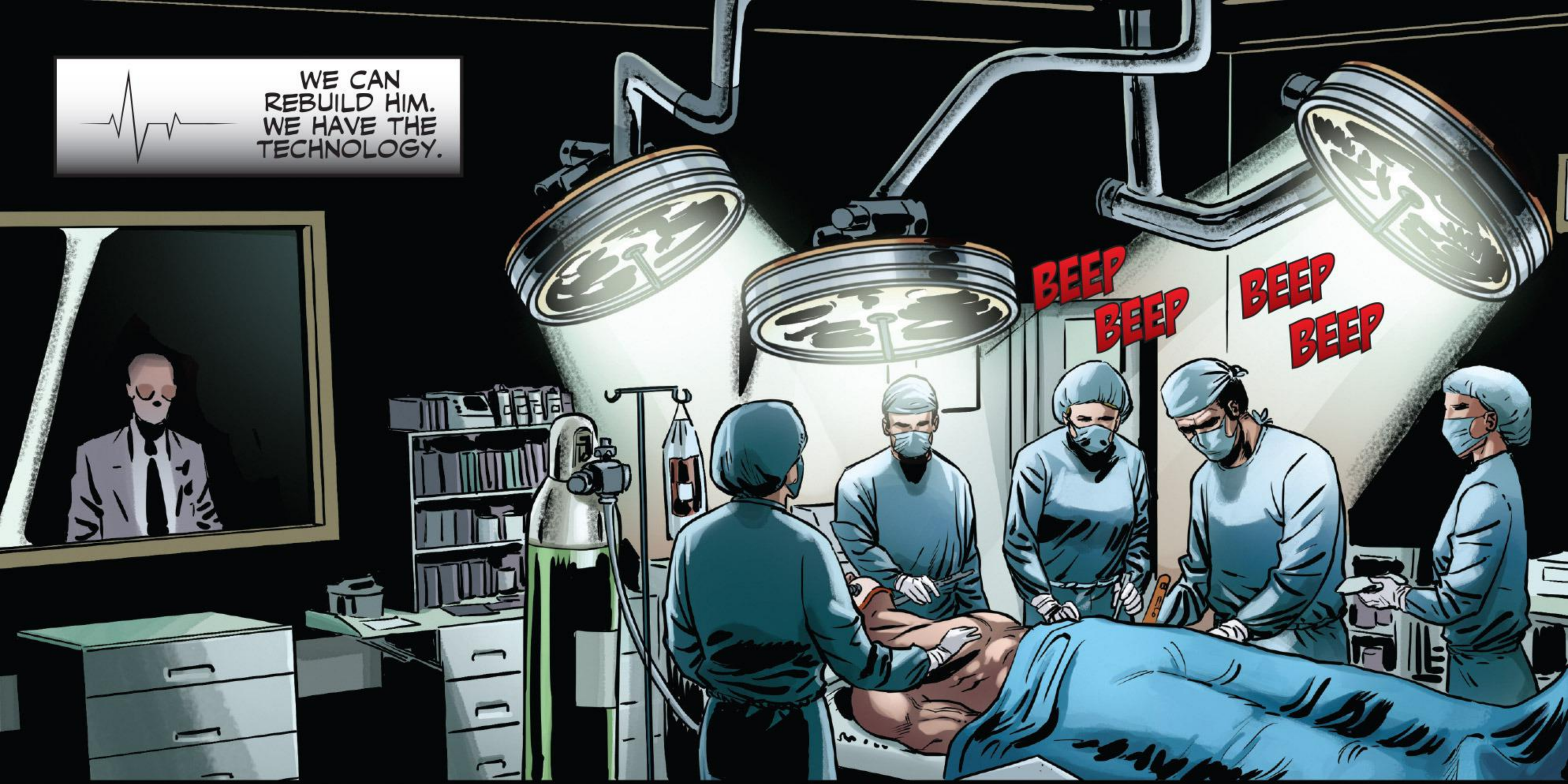




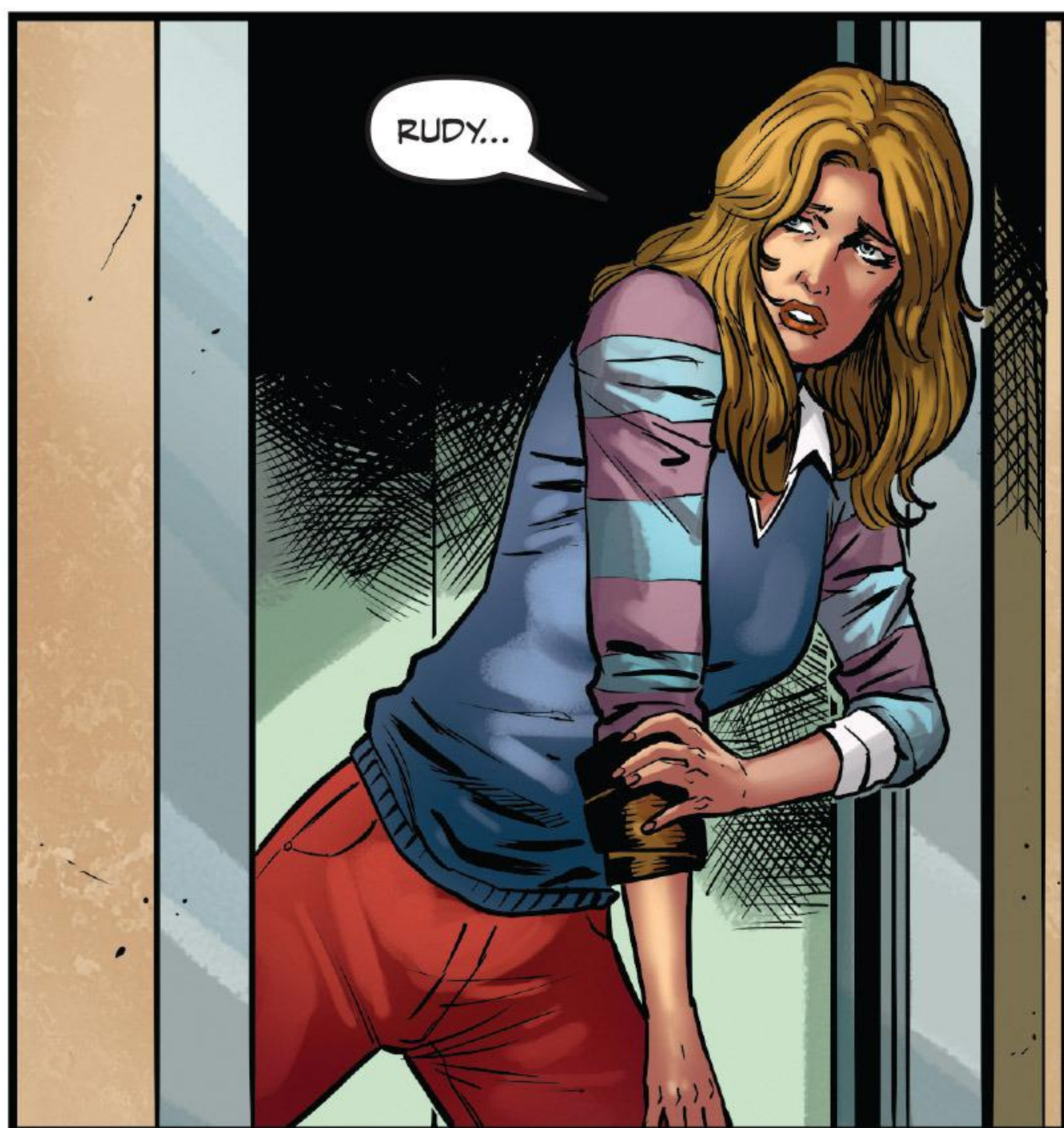
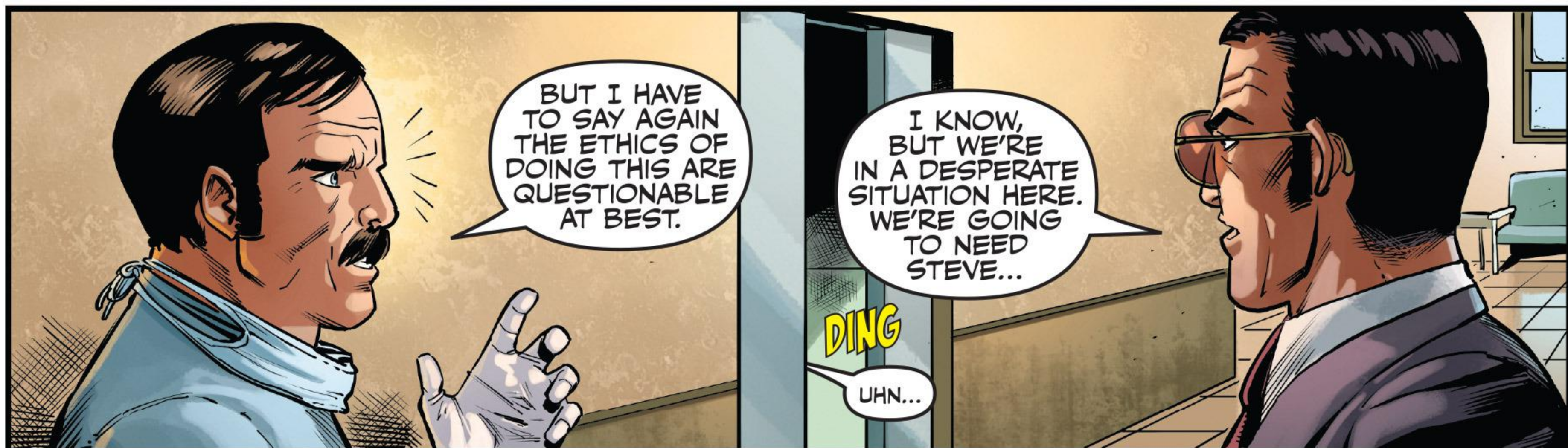




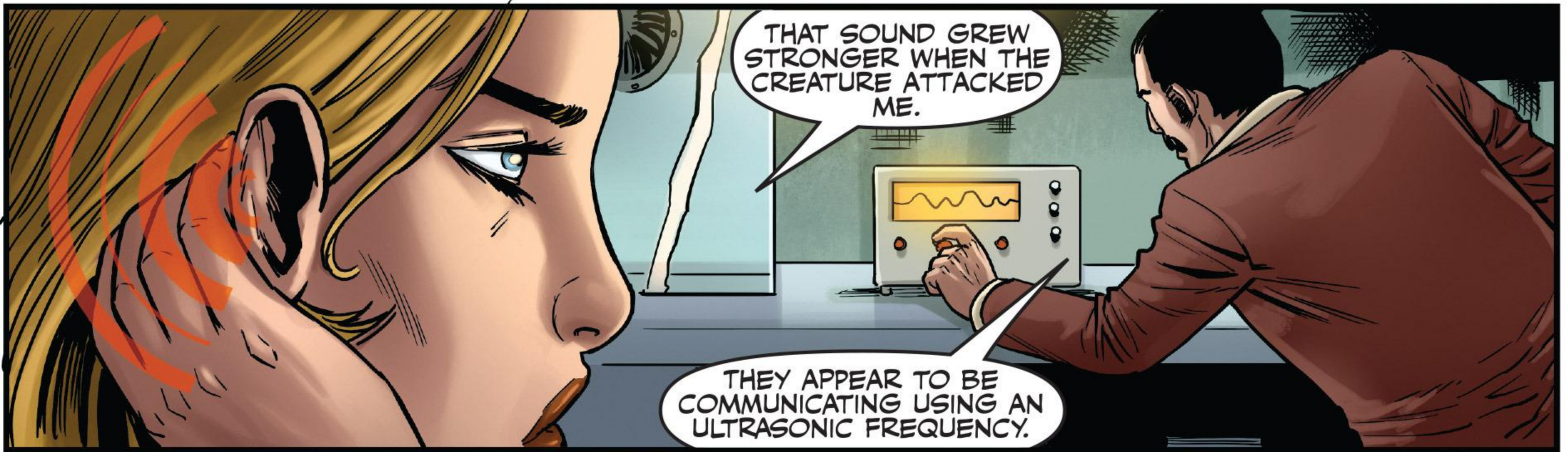
WE CAN  
REBUILD HIM.  
WE HAVE THE  
TECHNOLOGY.



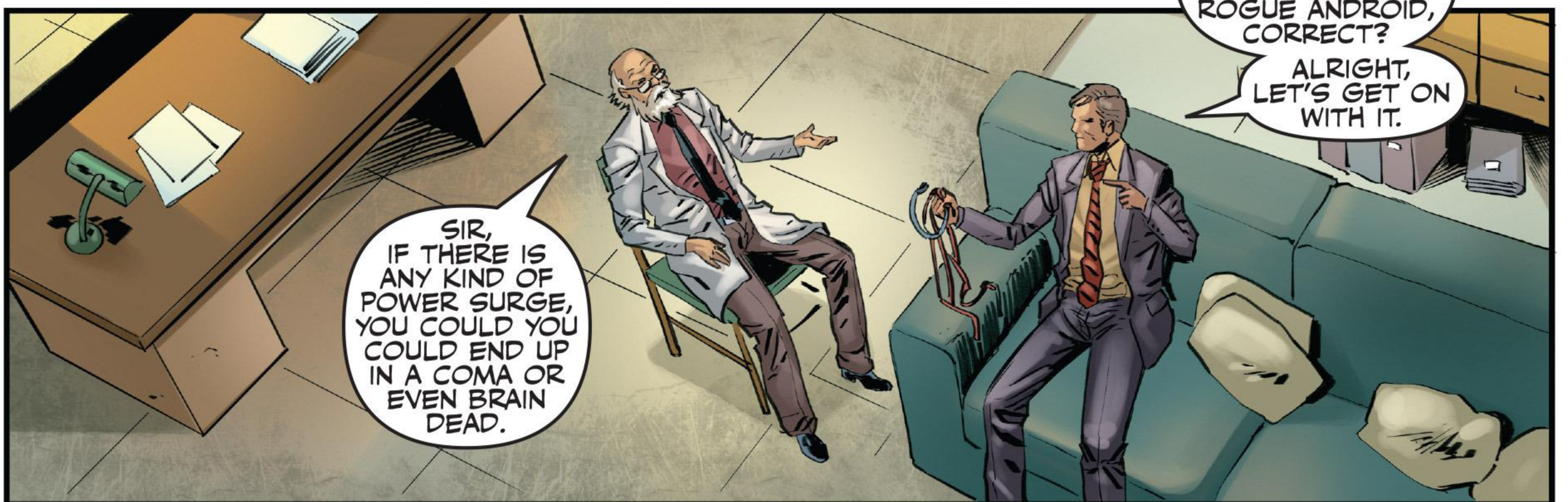




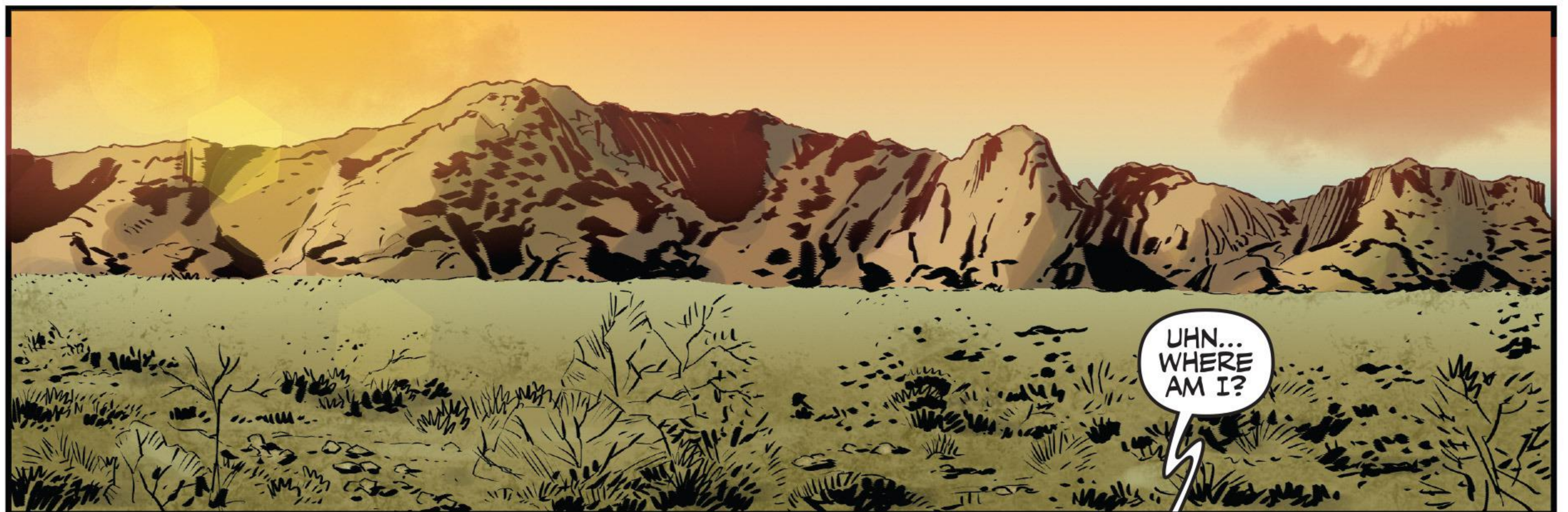
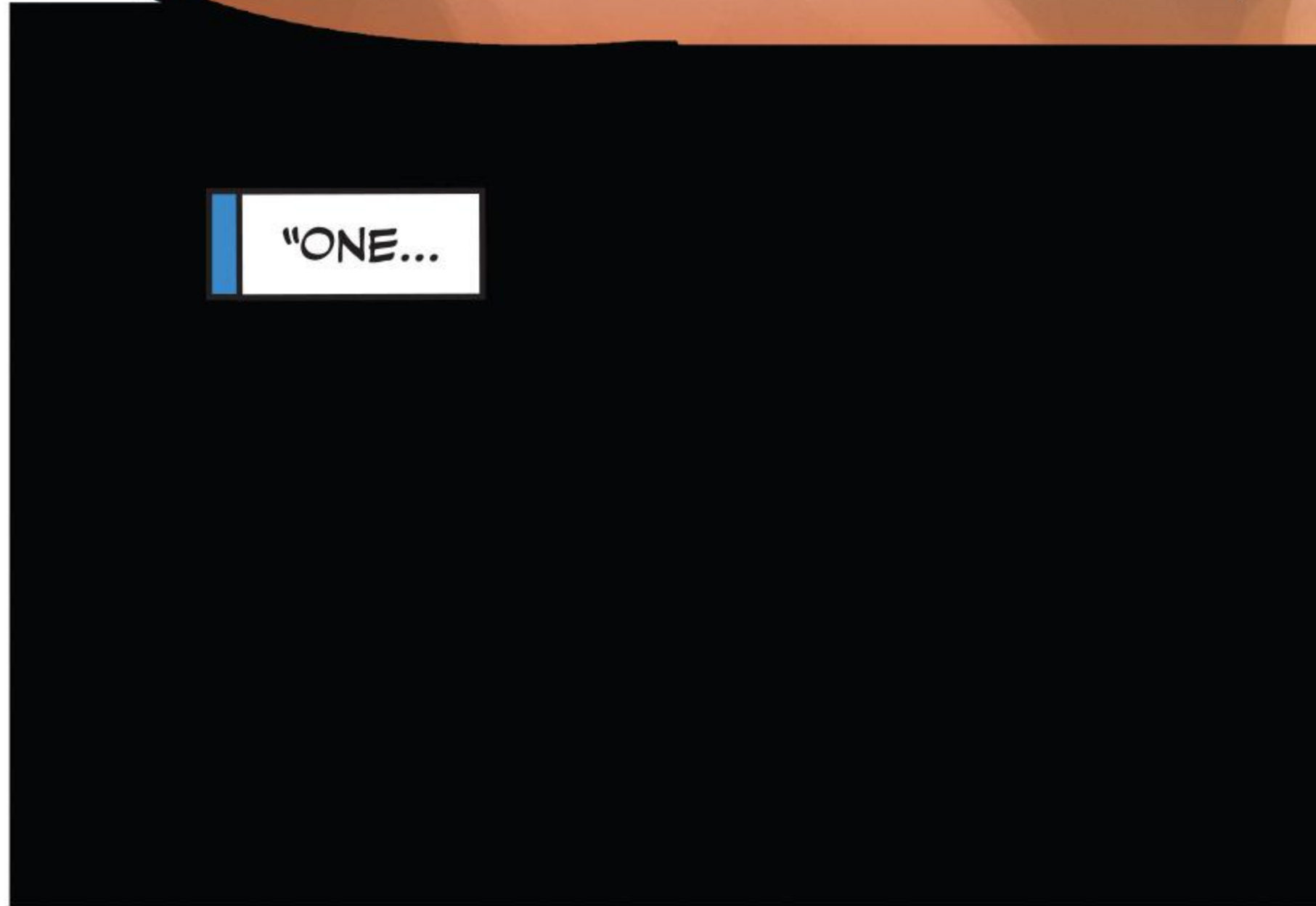
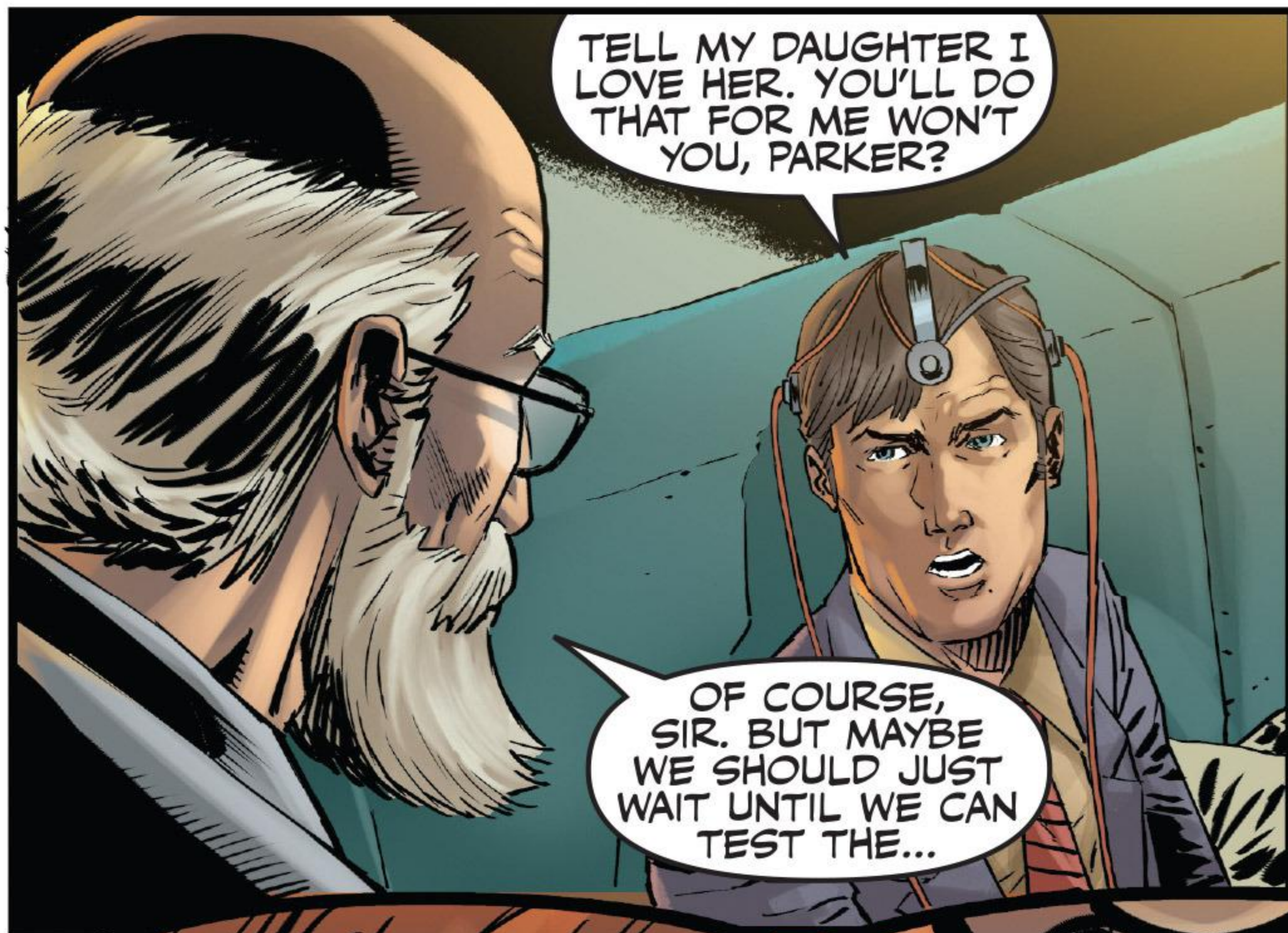




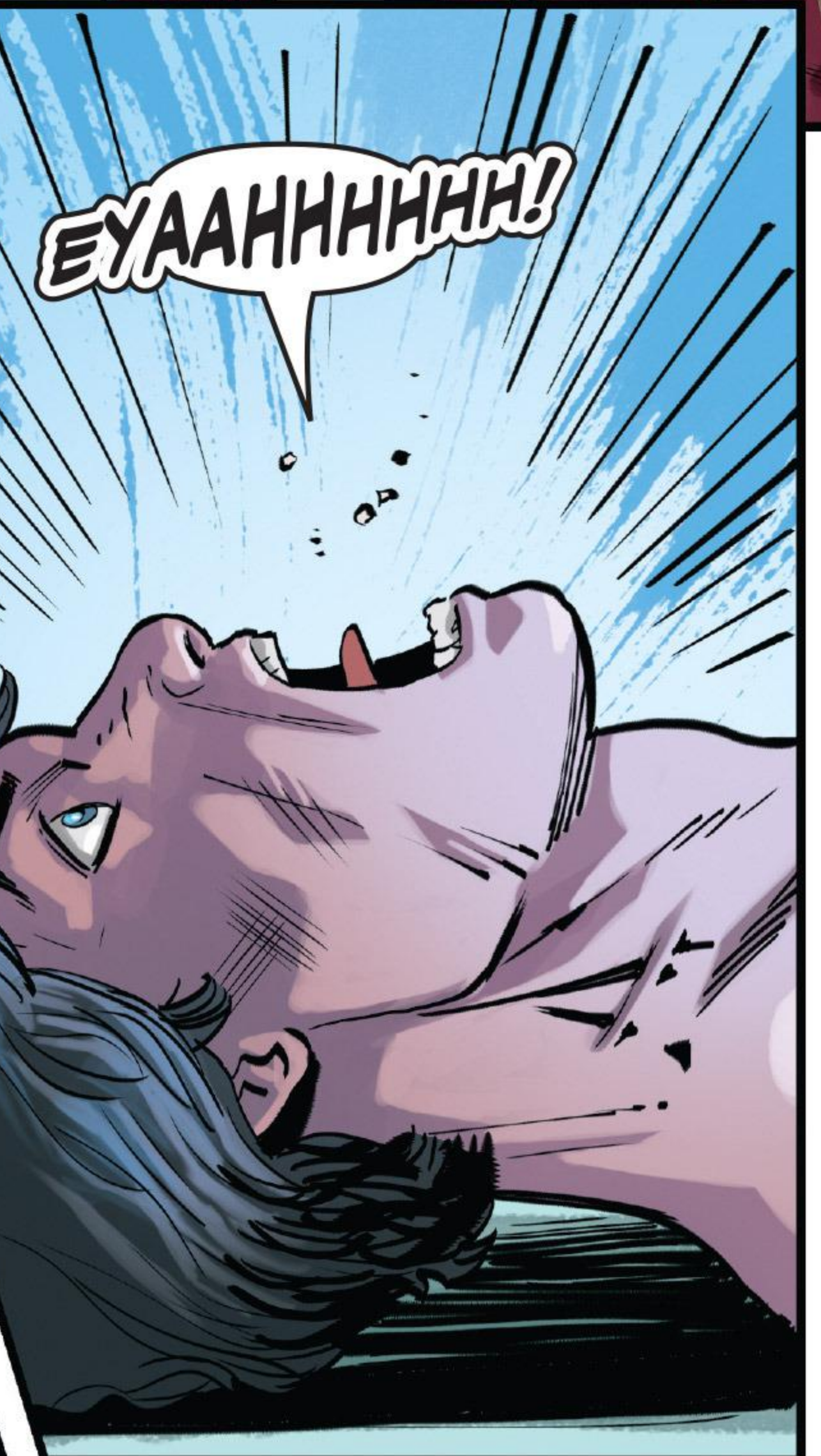
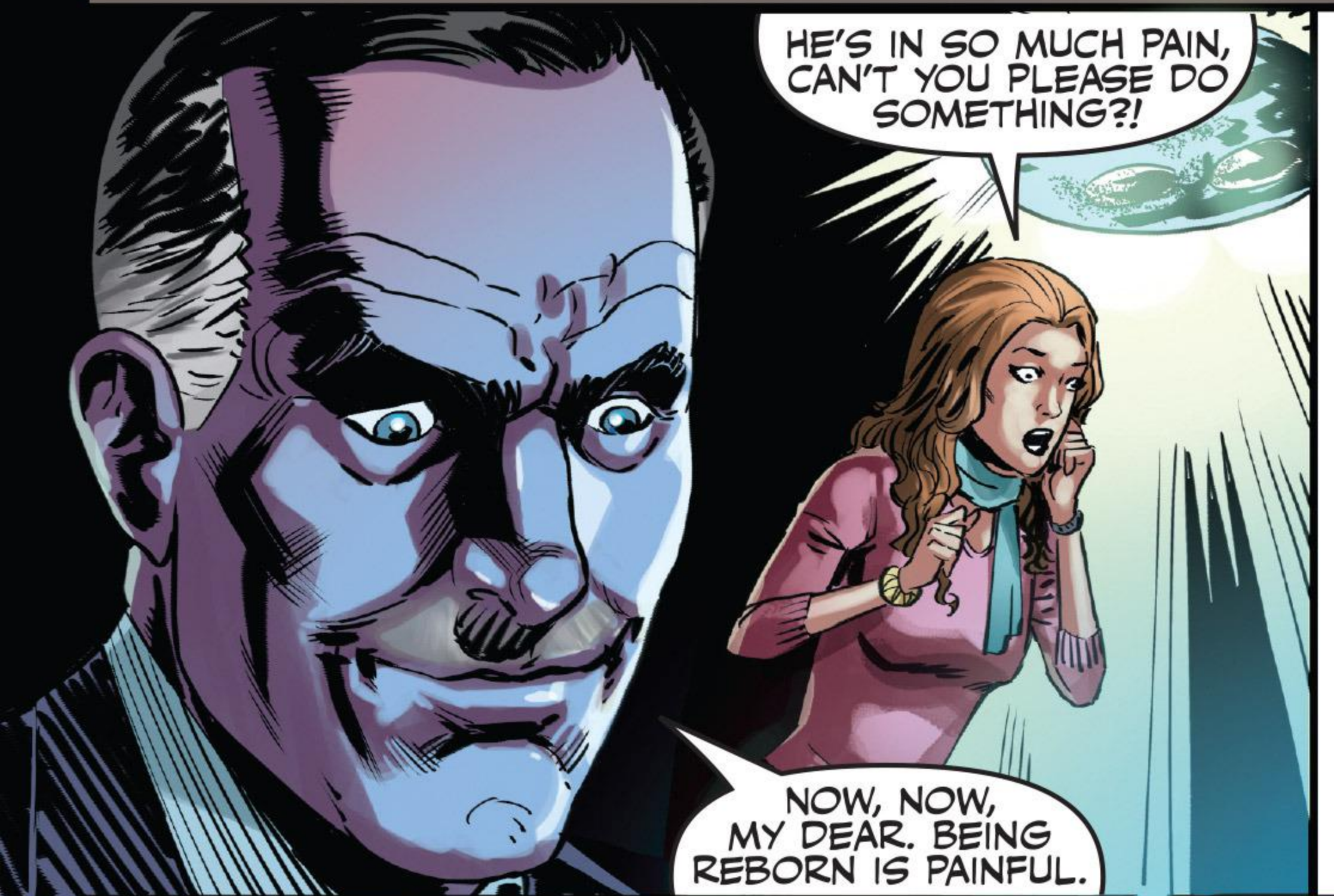
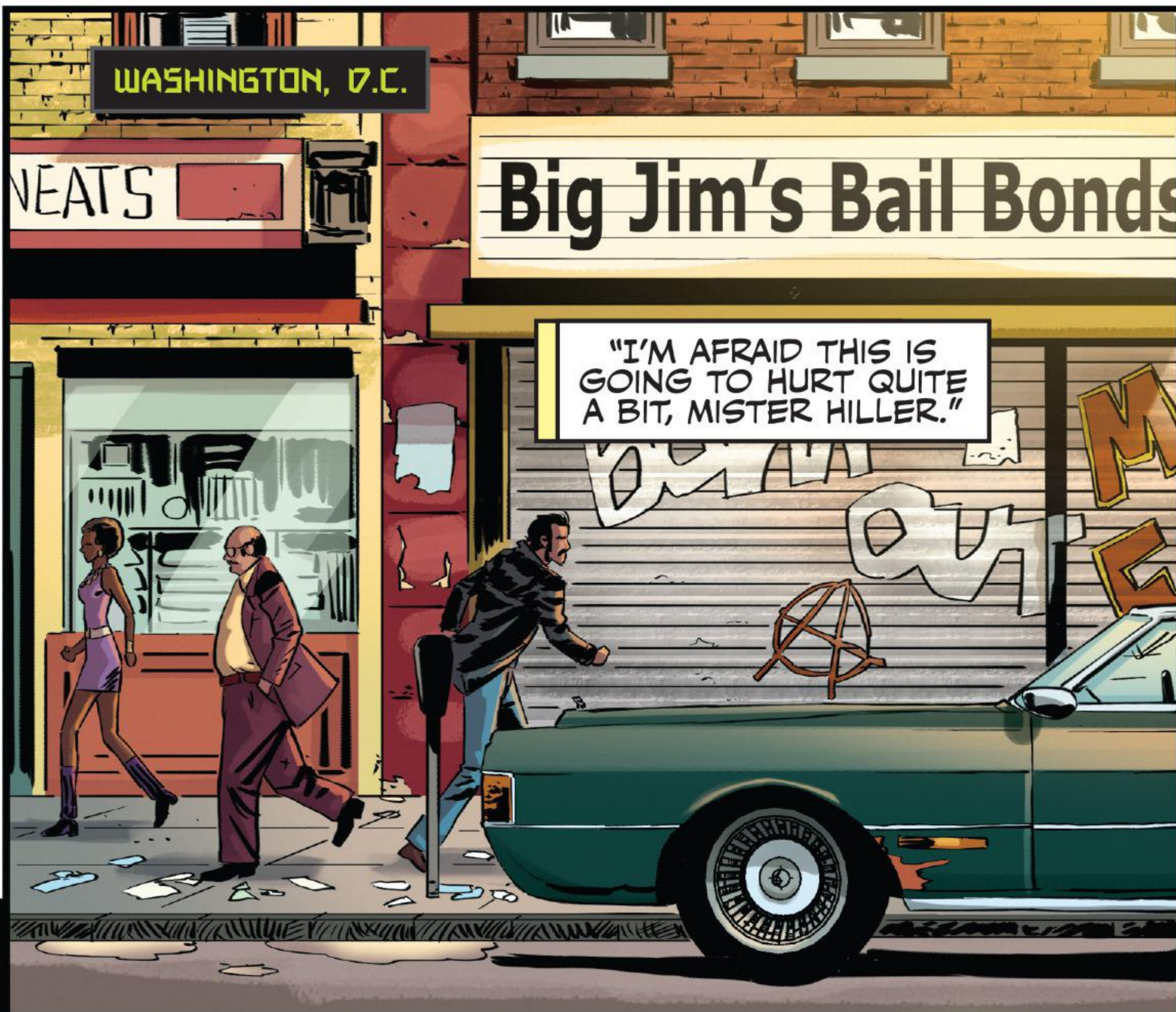








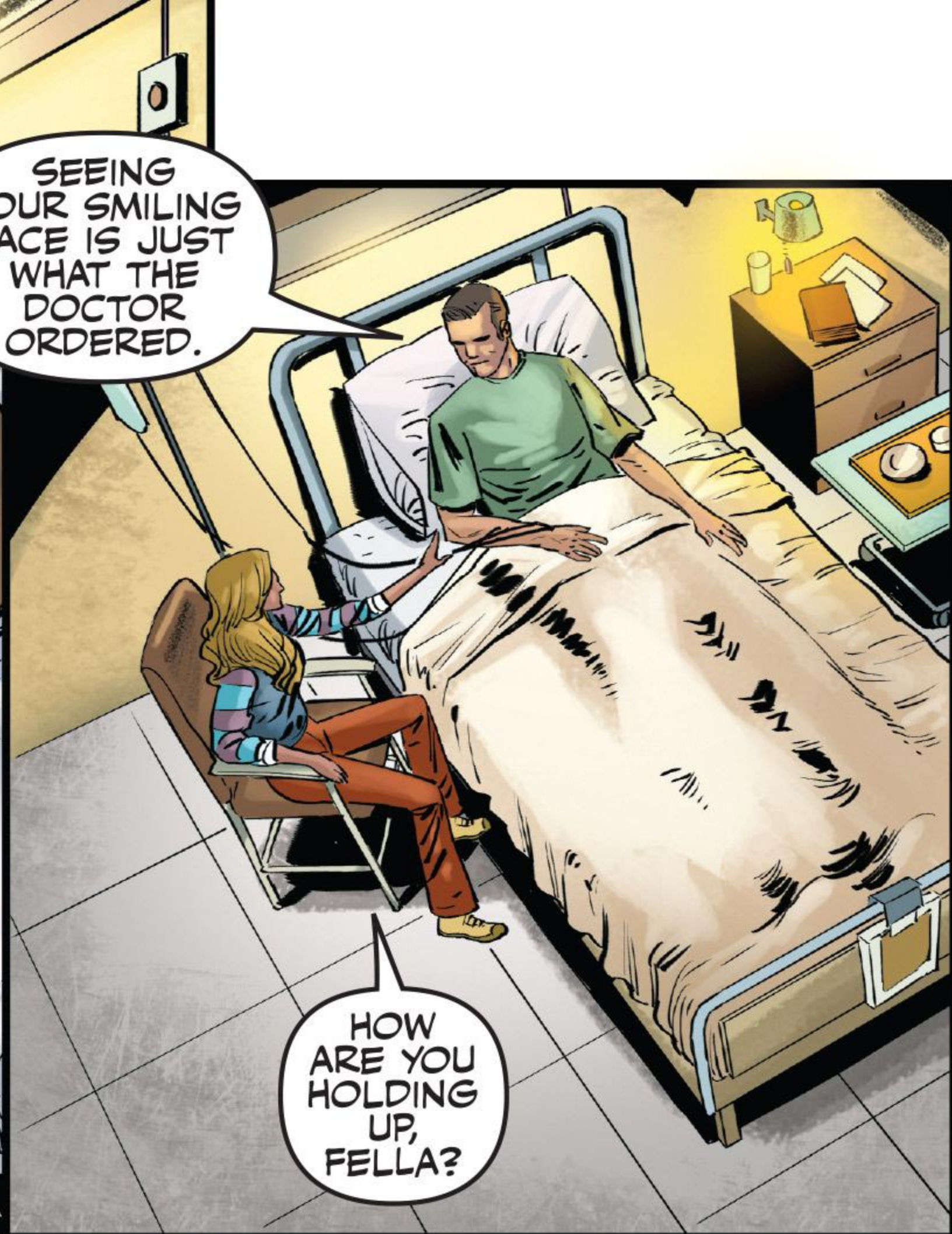






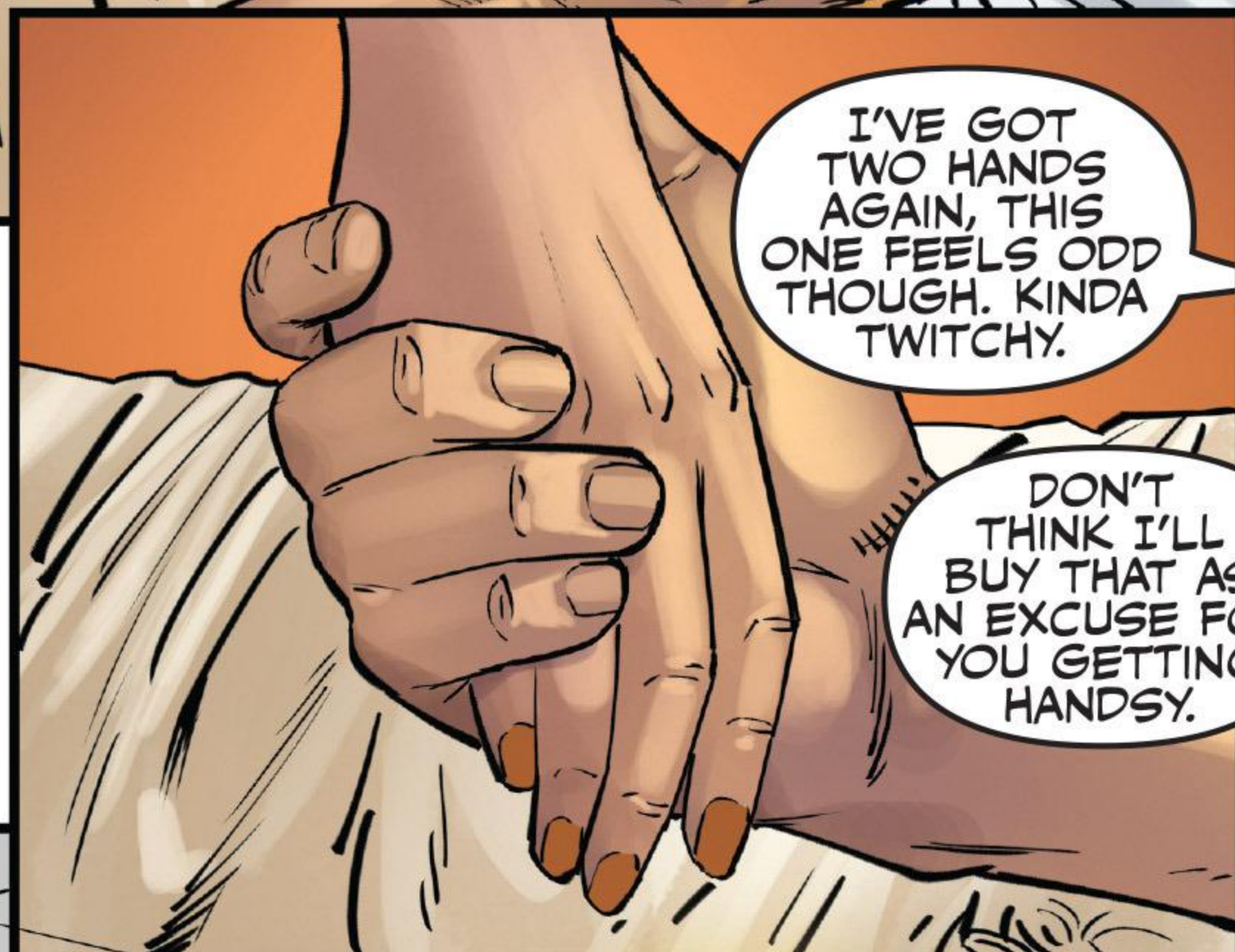


"STEVE SHOULD BE AWAKE BY NOW."



SEEING YOUR SMILING FACE IS JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED.

HOW ARE YOU HOLDING UP, FELLA?



I'VE GOT TWO HANDS AGAIN, THIS ONE FEELS ODD THOUGH. KINDA TWITCHY.

DON'T THINK I'LL BUY THAT AS AN EXCUSE FOR YOU GETTING HANDSY.



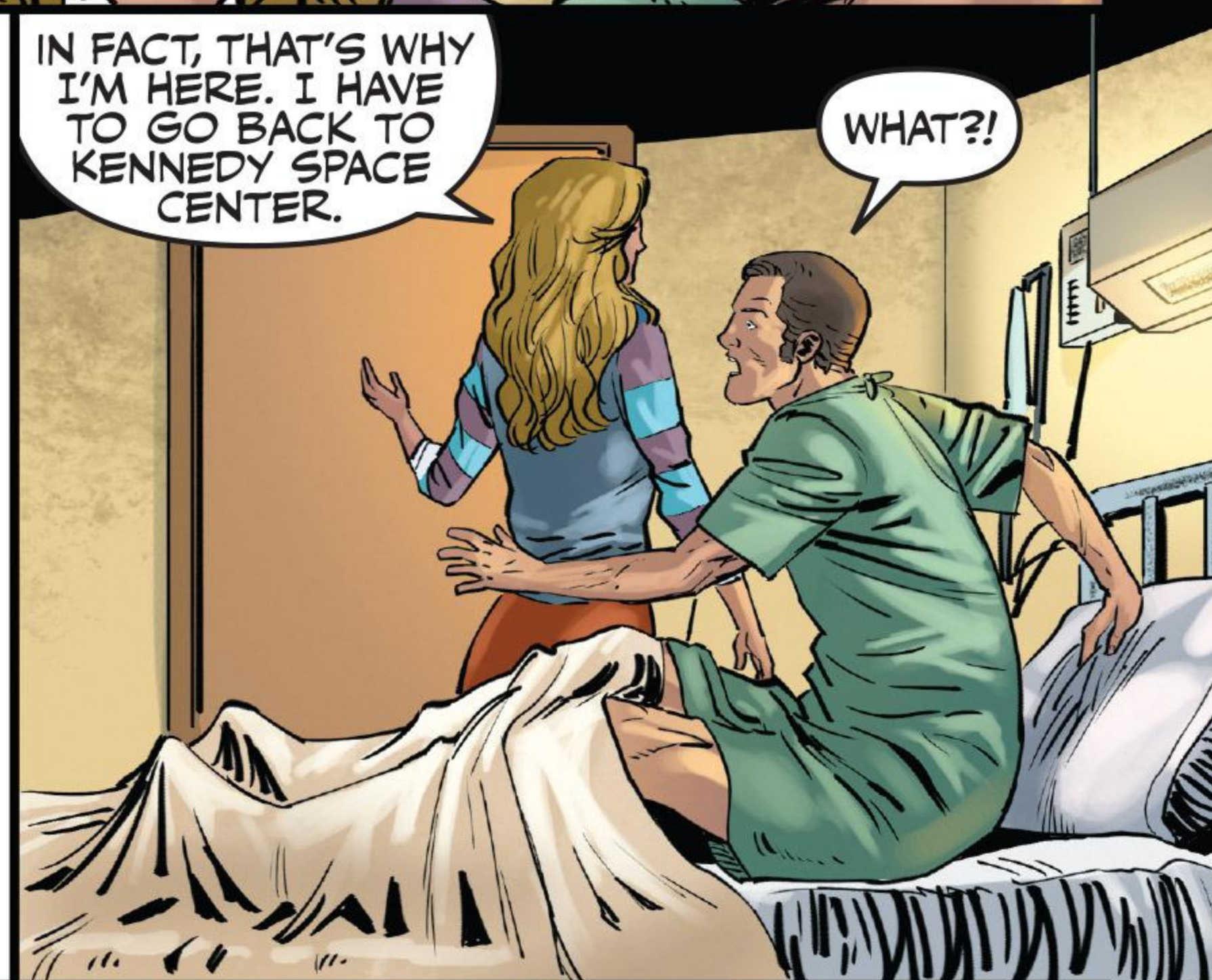
HAH... FAIR ENOUGH.

HEHEHEH... OH, I NEEDED THAT LAUGH.



JAIME, WHEN THAT ROBOT HURT YOU... I SHOULD HAVE...

IT'S OKAY, STEVE. I DON'T NEED YOU TO PROTECT ME FROM EVERYTHING.



IN FACT, THAT'S WHY I'M HERE. I HAVE TO GO BACK TO KENNEDY SPACE CENTER.

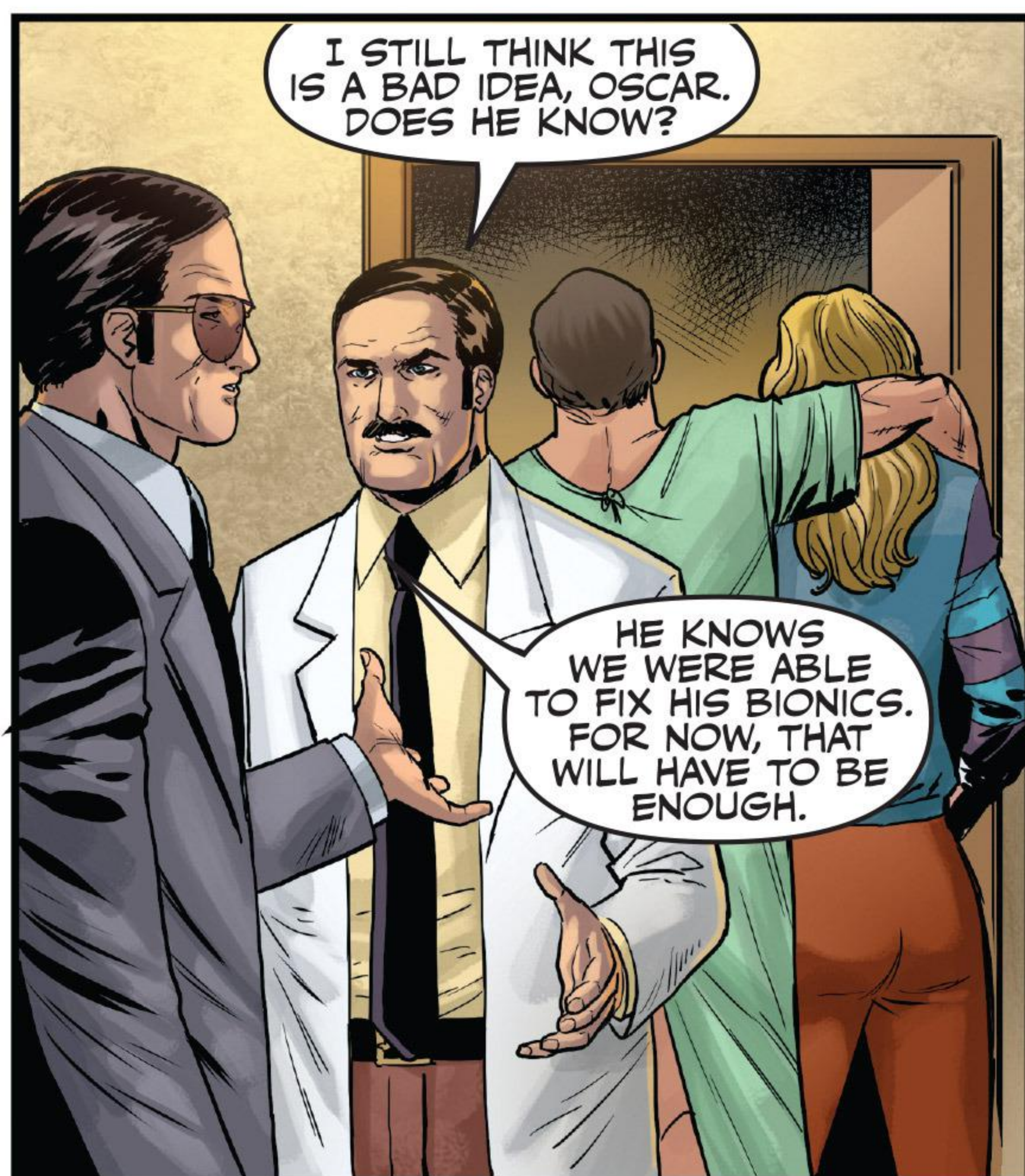
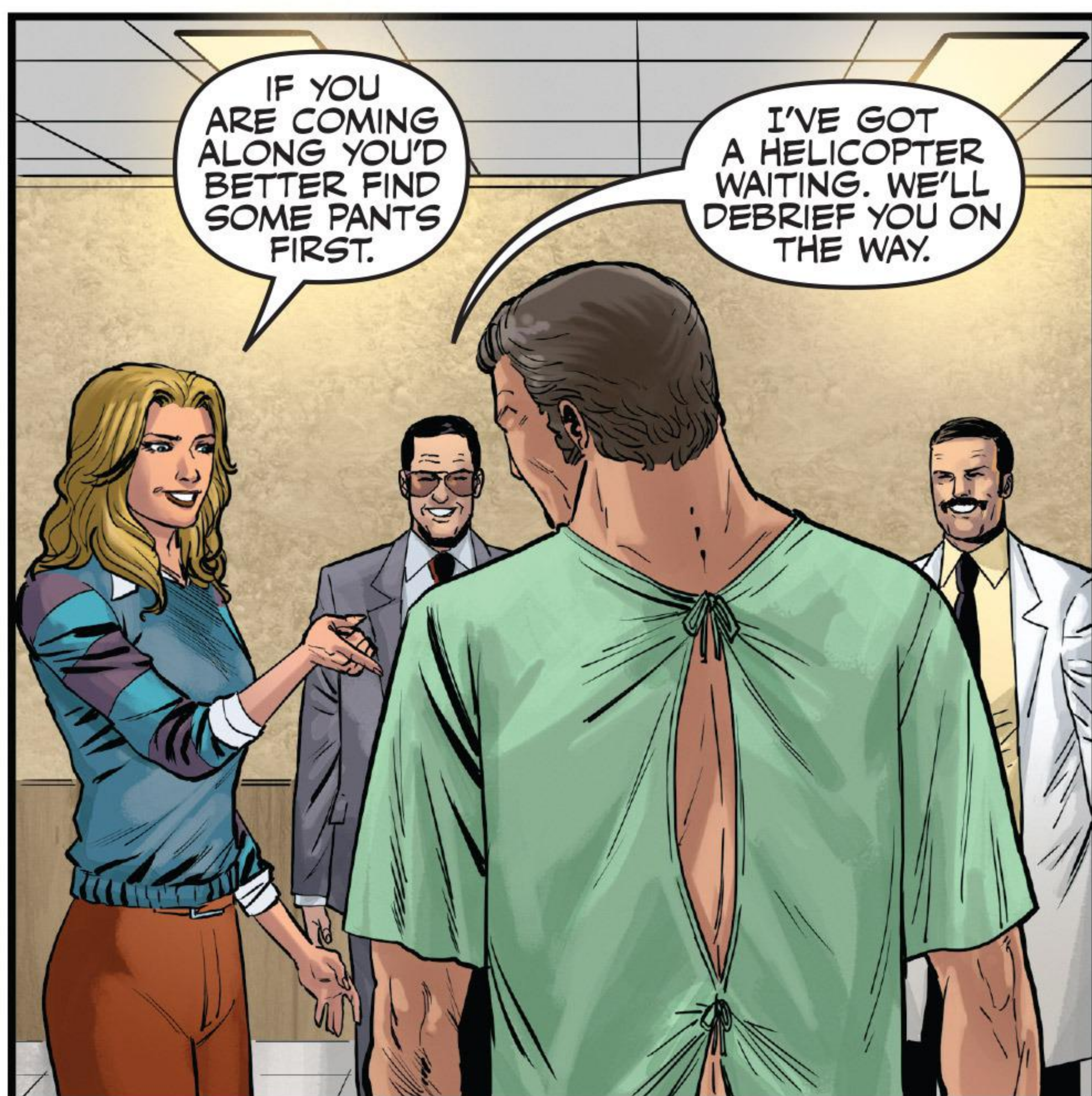
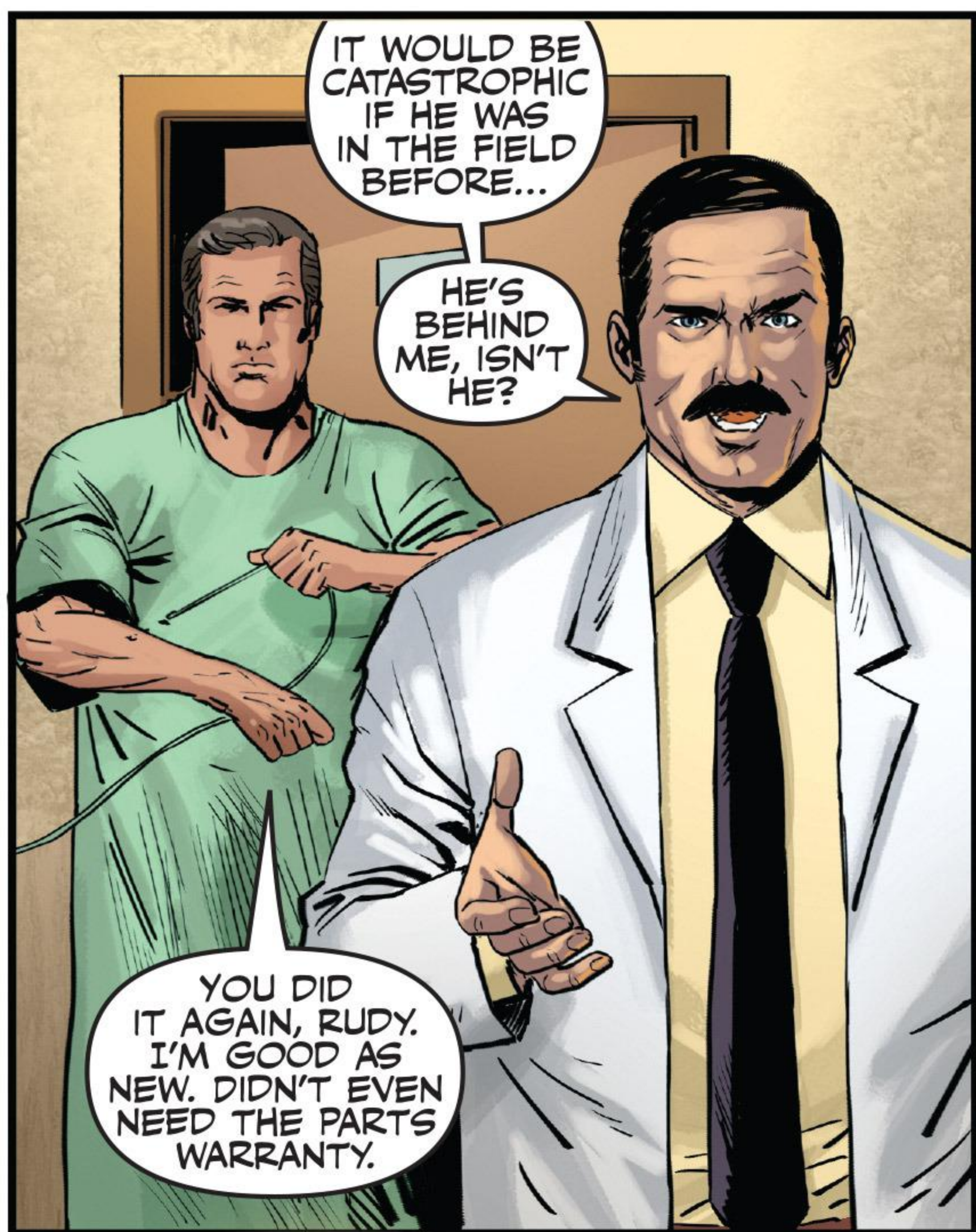
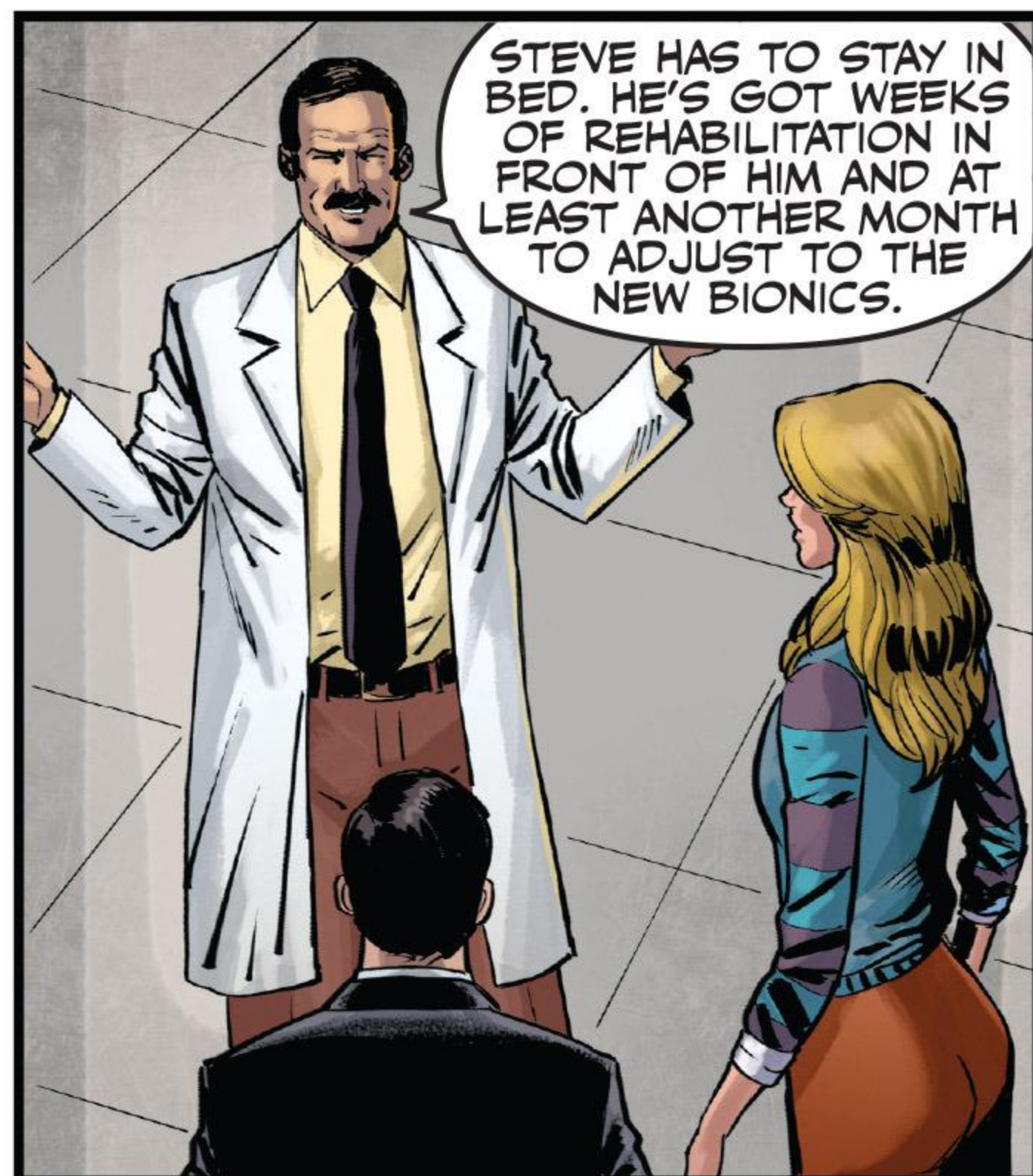
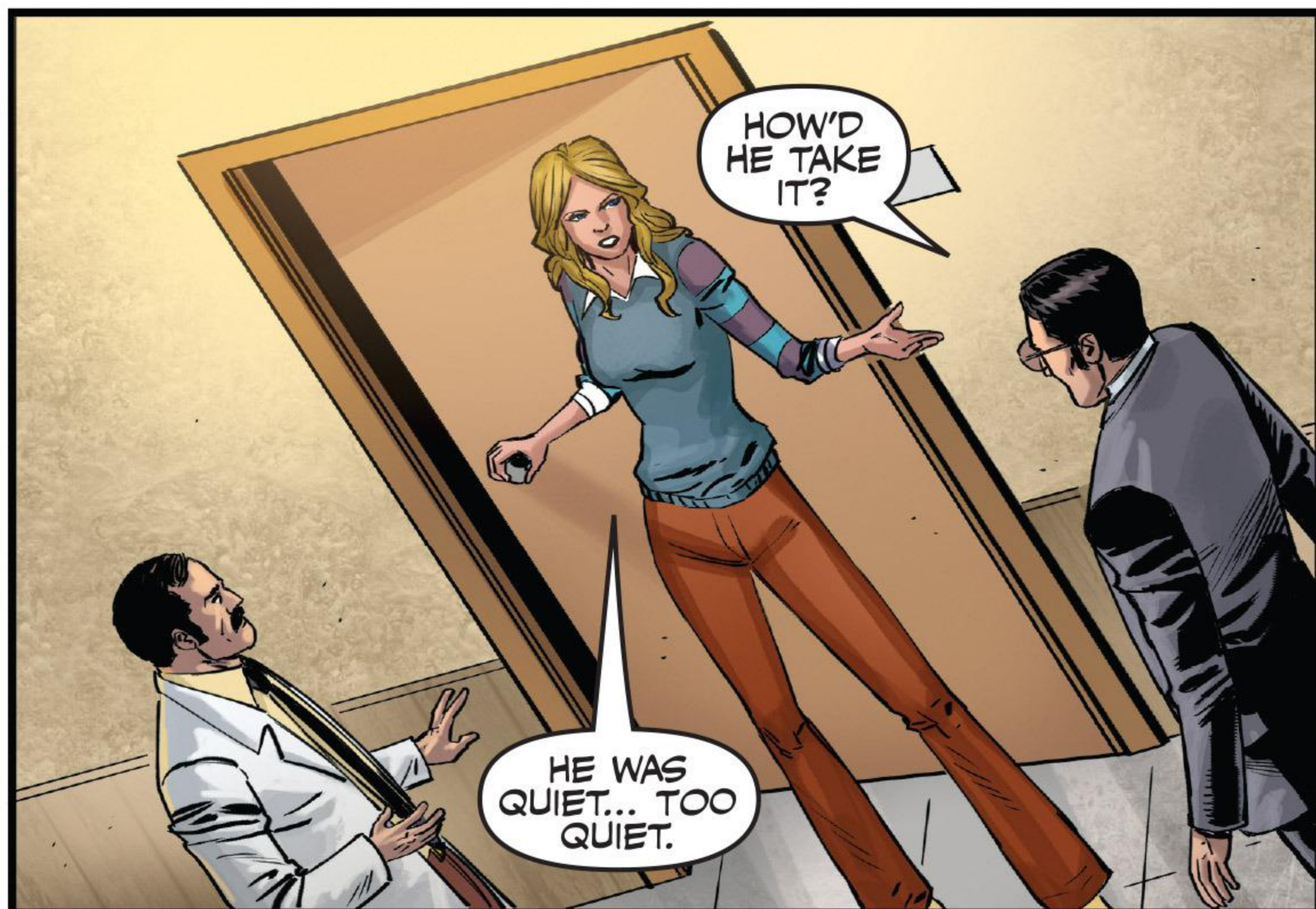
WHAT?!



I DON'T HAVE A CHOICE. THOSE PEOPLE THERE NEED ME.

JAIME...







KENNEDY SPACE CENTER

"WE BELIEVE THE ALIEN LIFE FORM IS BUILT FOR THRIVING IN SPACE. IT FEEDS OFF OF RADIOACTIVE ENERGY. WE THINK IT ACTUALLY WAS JUMPSTARTED BY THE RUPTURE IN THE ATOMIC POWER PACK DURING THE SPLASHDOWN RECOVERY.

"THE ENTITY IS A CAPSULE THAT TRAVELS TO WORLDS AND INITIATES ALIEN LIFE IN THE INDIGENOUS SPECIES. BASICALLY IT IS SEEDING THE WORLD FOR WHATEVER RACE CREATED IT.

"BUT THE EARTH IS UNIQUE, BEING COVERED BY WATER. WE BELIEVE THE WATER ACTS LIKE A DAMPENING ROD AND PUTS THE RADIOACTIVE-THRIVING CREATURE INTO A STASIS THE WAY WATER COOLS A NUCLEAR REACTOR.

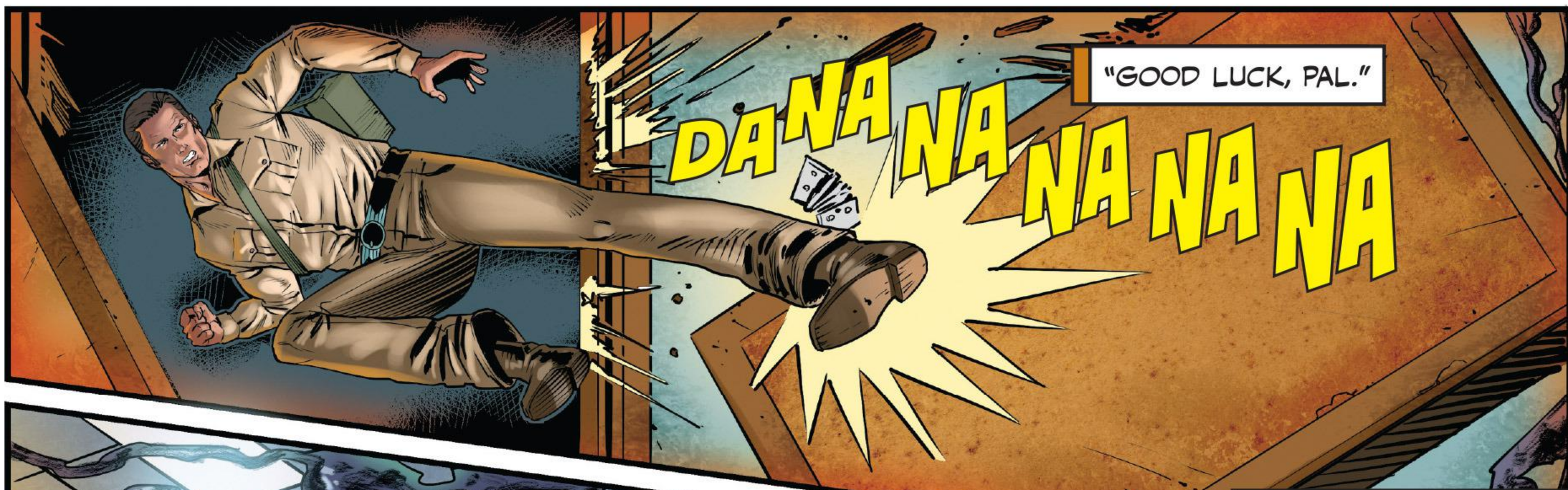
"PHYSICALLY THE ENTITY SEEMS TO HAVE A HIVE FUNCTIONALITY. FROM WHAT WE CAN TELL, DOCTOR ANDERSON IS THE KEY. SHE APPEARS TO BE THE HIVE "QUEEN." IT'S A HUNCH, BUT WE BELIEVE THAT IF WE CAN GET HER INTO A STASIS STATE THAT THE INVADING GROWTH WILL BE NEUTRALIZED.

"RUDY WAS ABLE TO REPLICATE THE ALIEN MESSAGE ON THIS MACHINE. WHEN YOU PLAY IT, WE BELIEVE IT WILL CONFUSE THE HYBRIDS...

"... AND DRAW THE QUEEN TO YOU.

"BUT STEVE, DRAWING THE ALIENS TO YOU WILL BE VERY DANGEROUS. IF THEY INFECT YOU OR JAIME, THIS MISSION WILL BE OVER BEFORE IT BEGINS.





"GOOD LUCK, PAL."



IT'S HARD TO LOOK HORROR IN THE EYE AND REMEMBER THAT THERE IS AN INNOCENT PERSON BENEATH IT.

THESE ARE FRIENDS AND COLLEAGUES UNDER THESE BEINGS CONTROL.



OF COURSE THAT DOESN'T MAKE THEM TRYING TO KILL ME ANY EASIER TO AVOID.



HERE WE GO AGAIN. I'M REALLY NOT MUCH FOR PLAYING RED-ROVER, FELLAS.



TEN EN EN EN EN EN EN EN







NOW  
LOOK, I'M  
SURE YOU DON'T  
WANT TO HURT  
ME ANY MORE  
THAN I WANT TO  
HURT YOU.

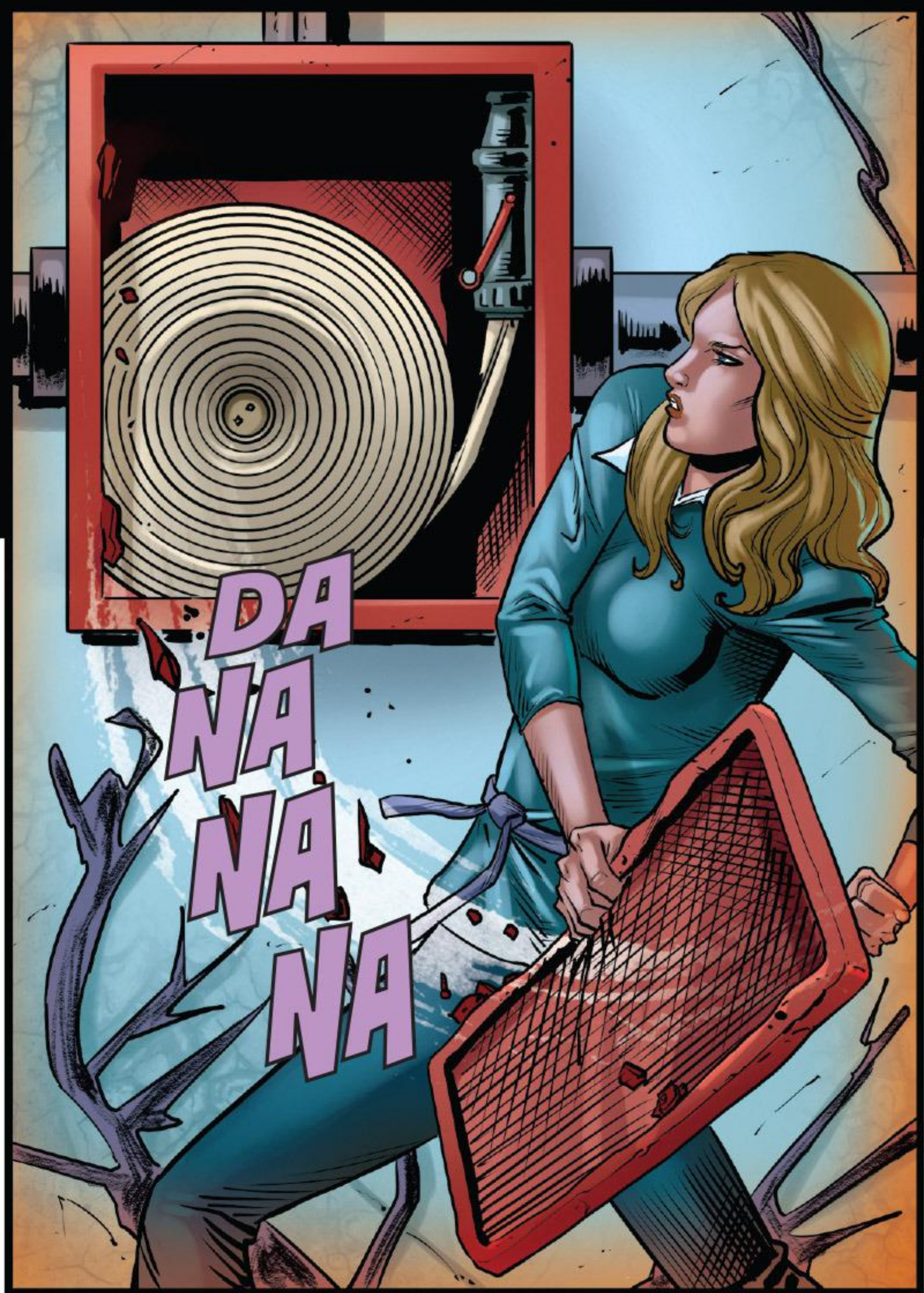


SOMETIMES THE BEST  
SOLUTION ISN'T DIRECT  
CONFLICT, ANYWAY.

BI  
OP  
OP  
OP



THE  
FIRE HOSE,  
JAIME!



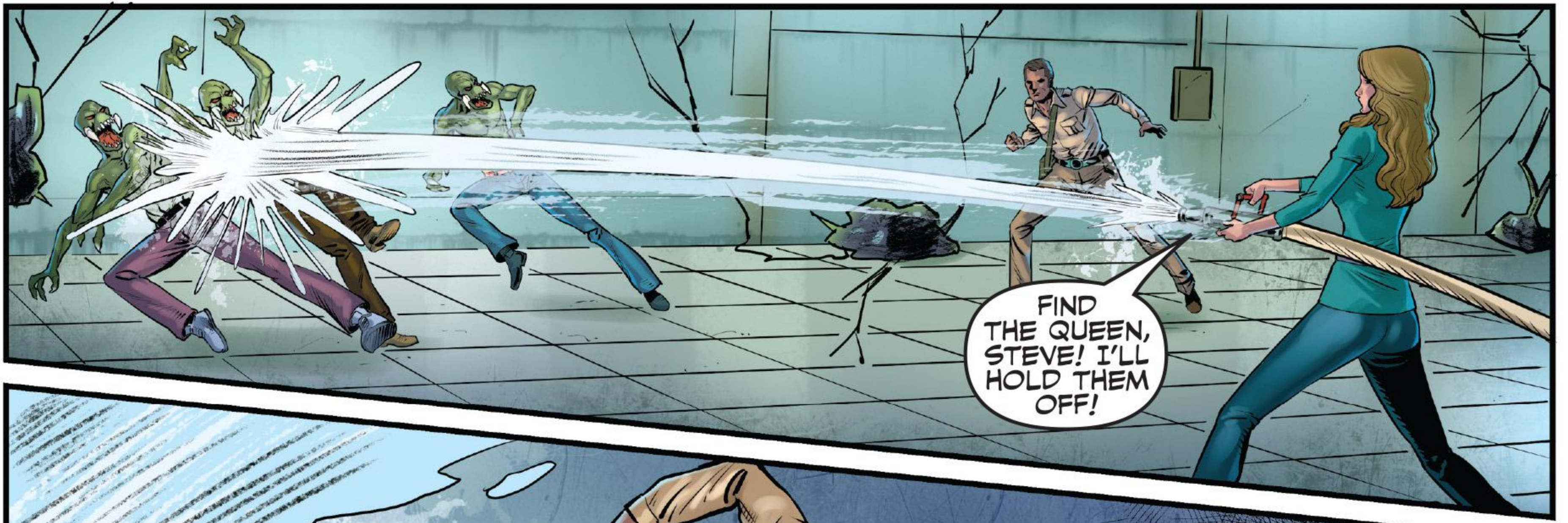
DA  
NA  
NA  
NA



GET  
AWAY FROM  
HIM!

SHHHOOOSH





FIND THE QUEEN, STEVE! I'LL HOLD THEM OFF!

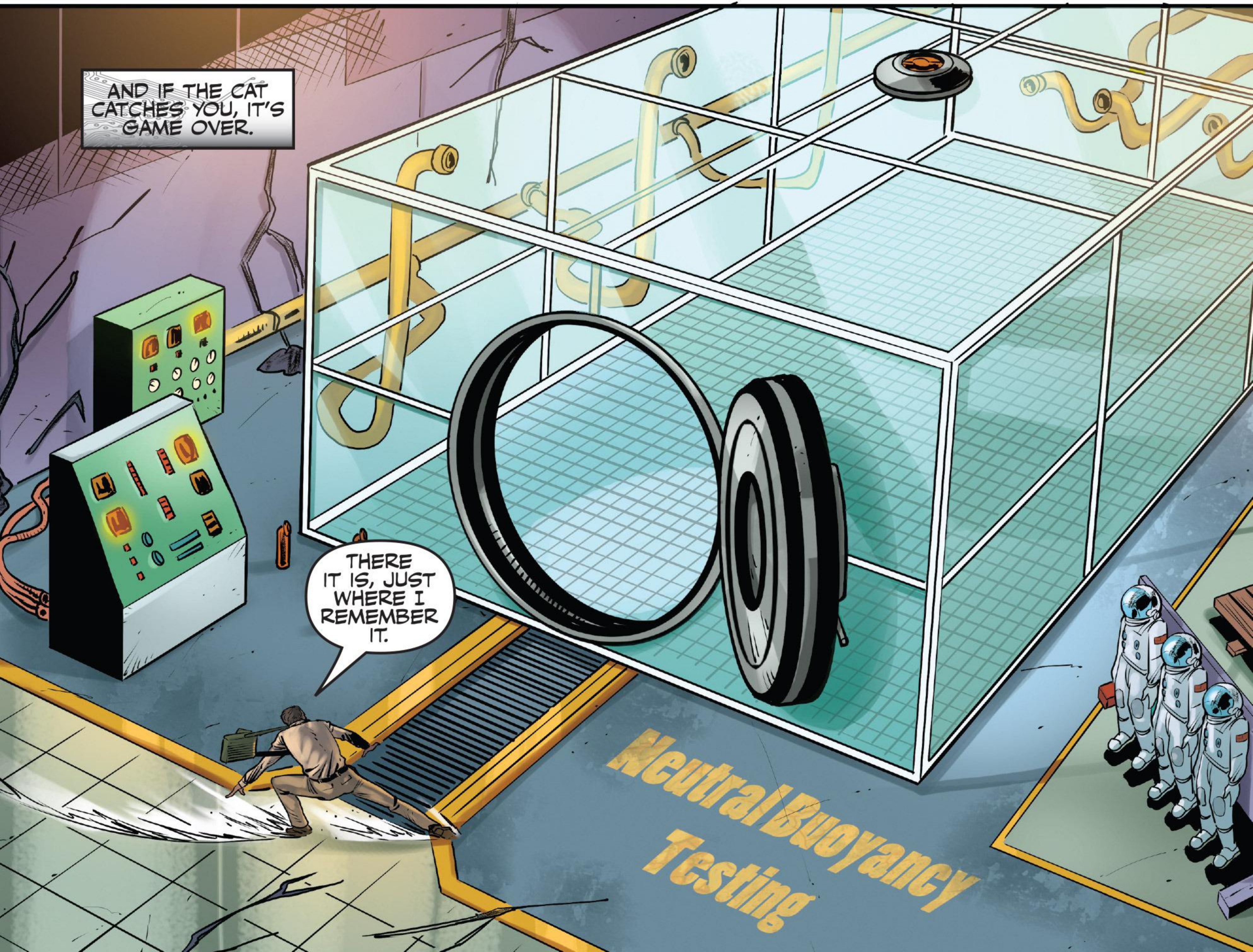


IN FACT, SOMETIMES IT'S THE CHASE THAT ALLOWS YOU TO SET THE PERFECT TRAP.

THE ONLY PROBLEM IS THAT SOMEONE HAS TO BE THE MOUSE.



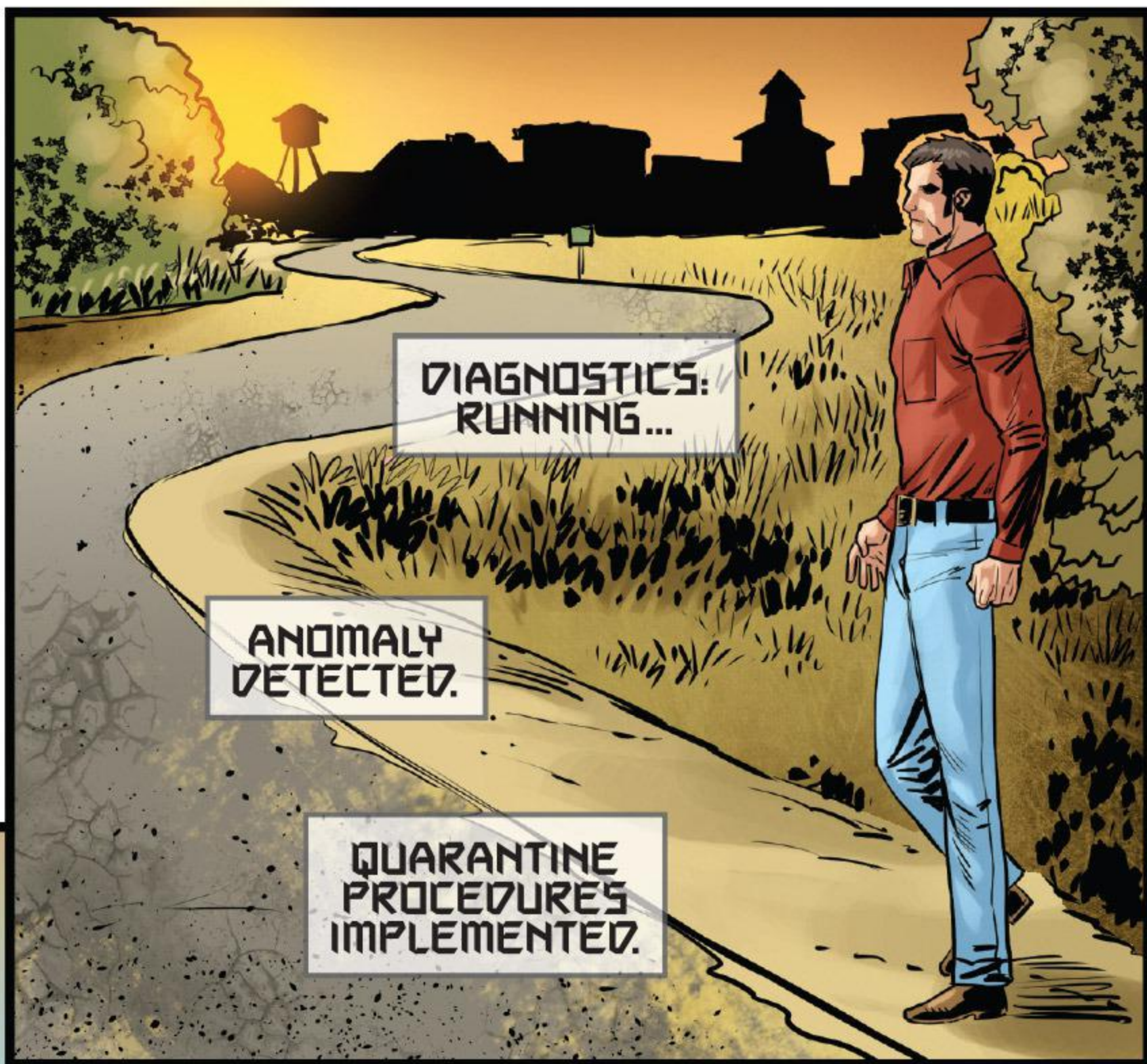
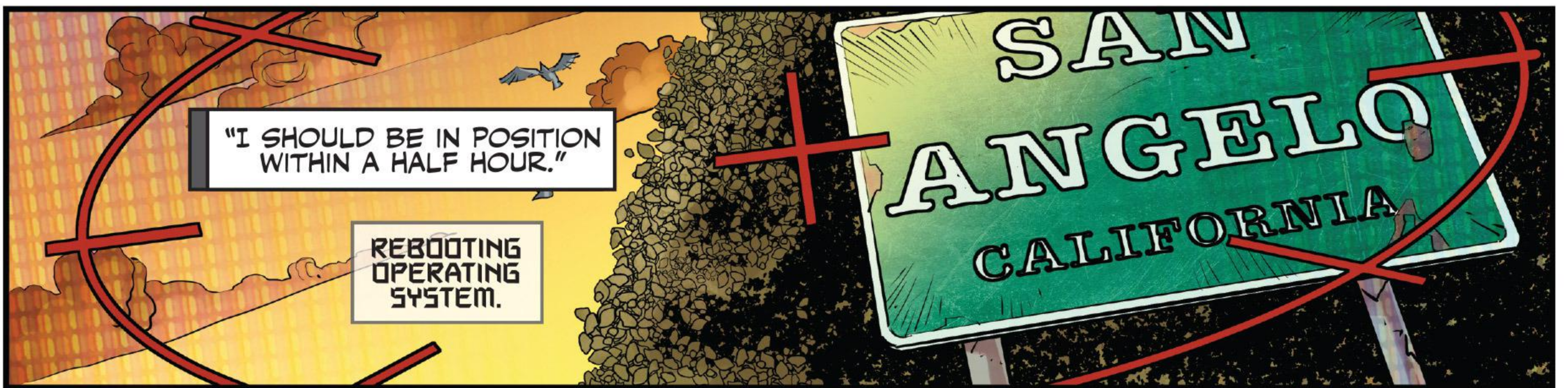
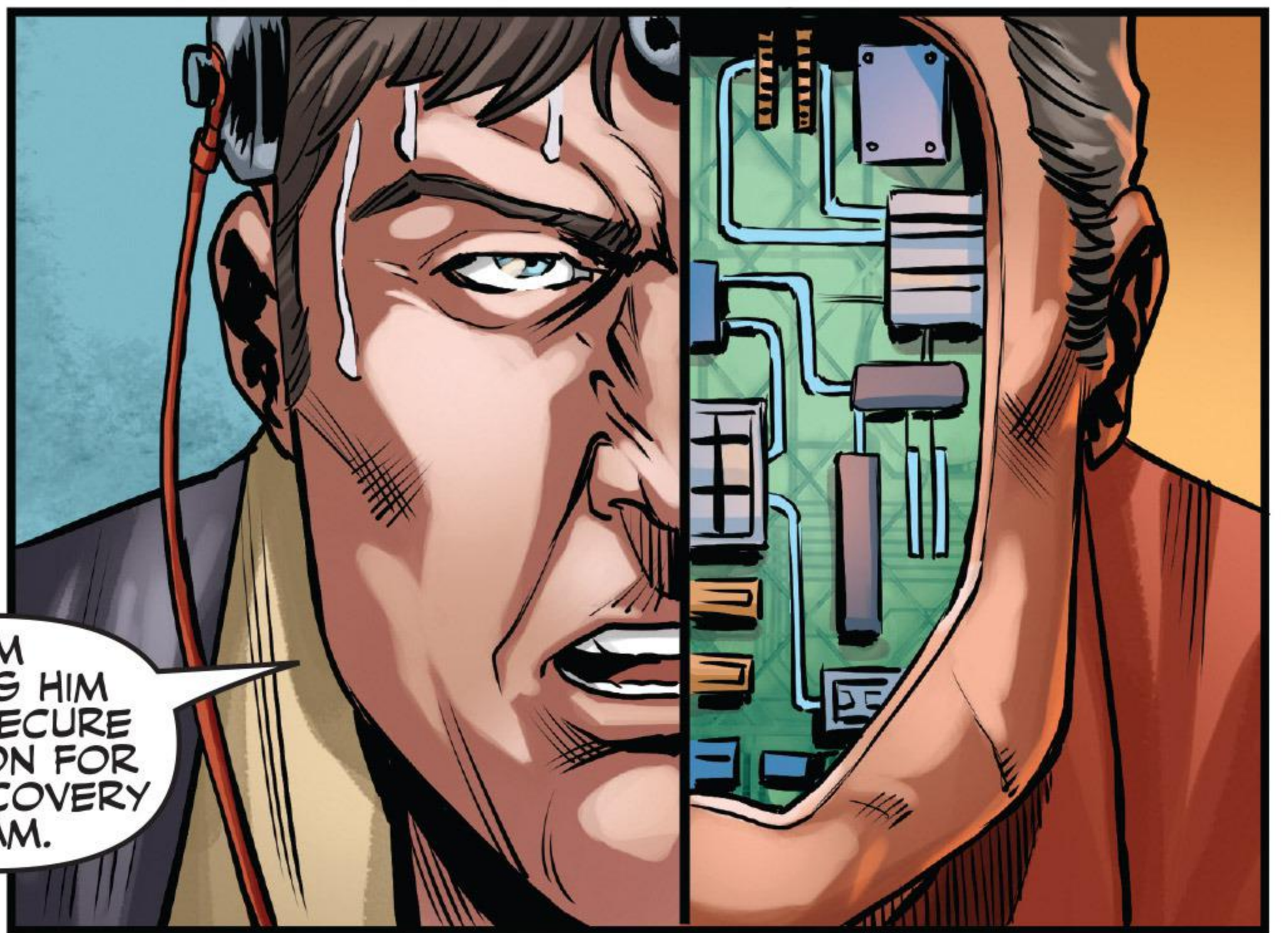
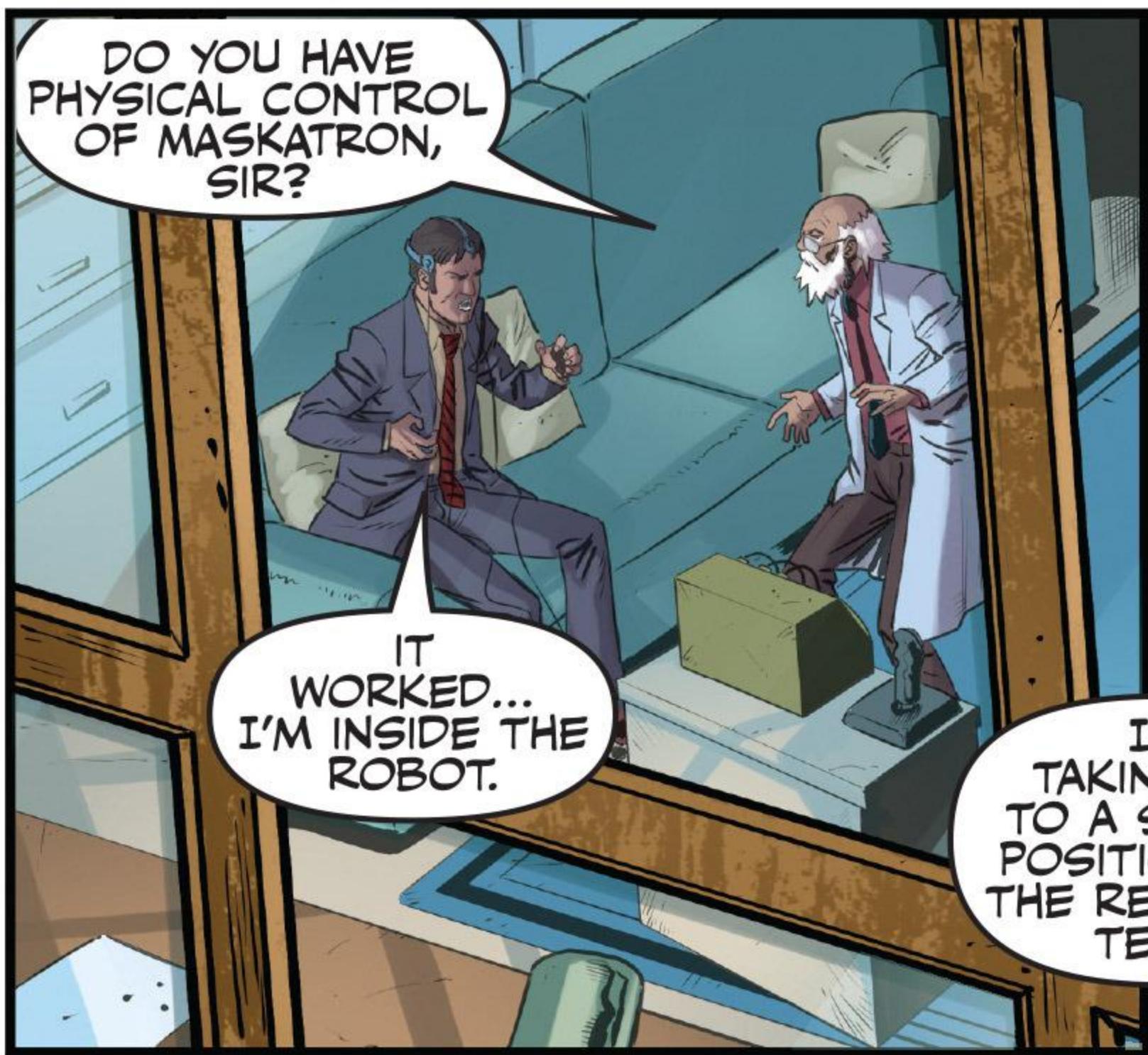
AND IF THE CAT CATCHES YOU, IT'S GAME OVER.



THERE IT IS, JUST WHERE I REMEMBER IT.

Neutral Buoyancy Testing





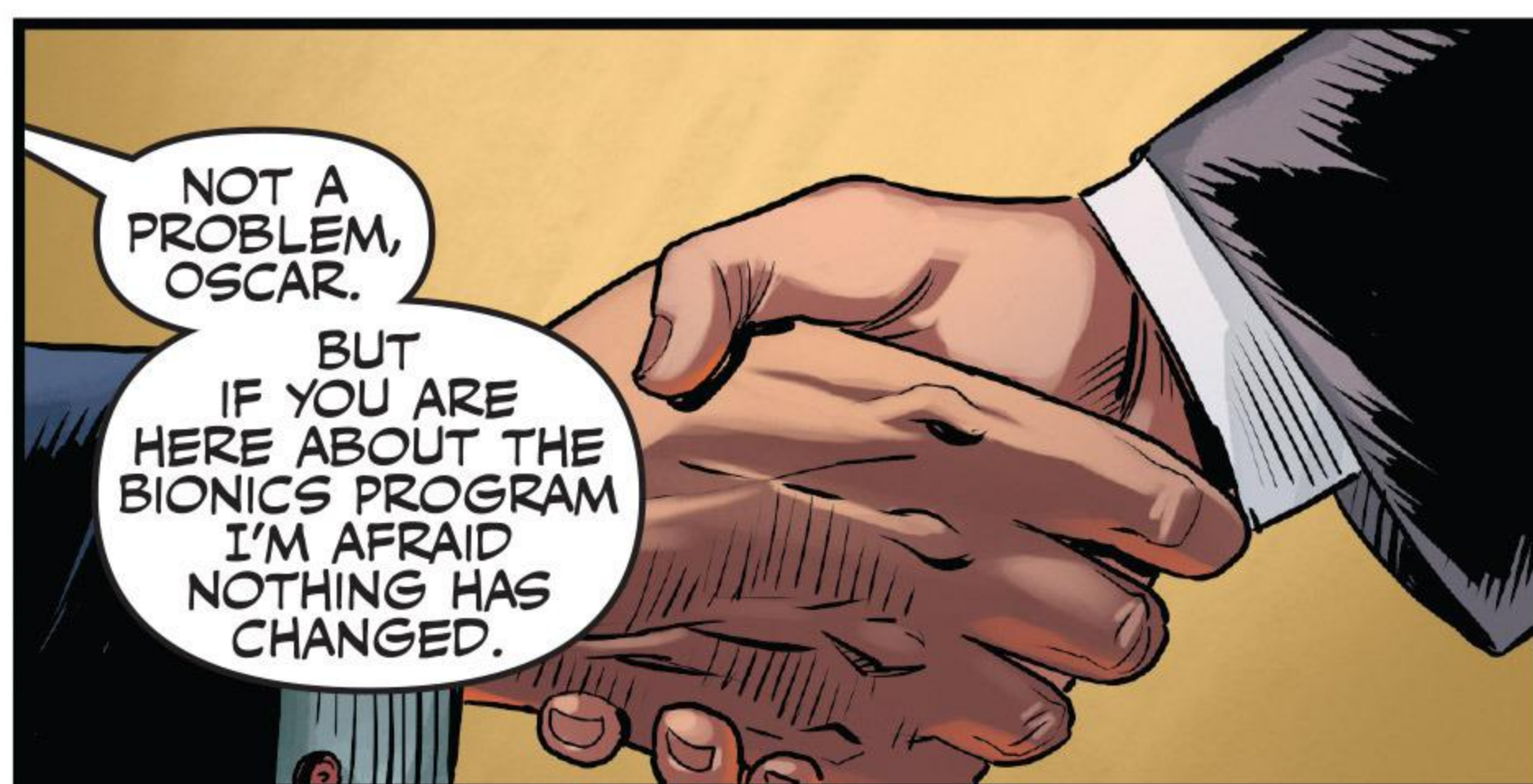




OFFICE OF THE  
SECRETARY OF STATE

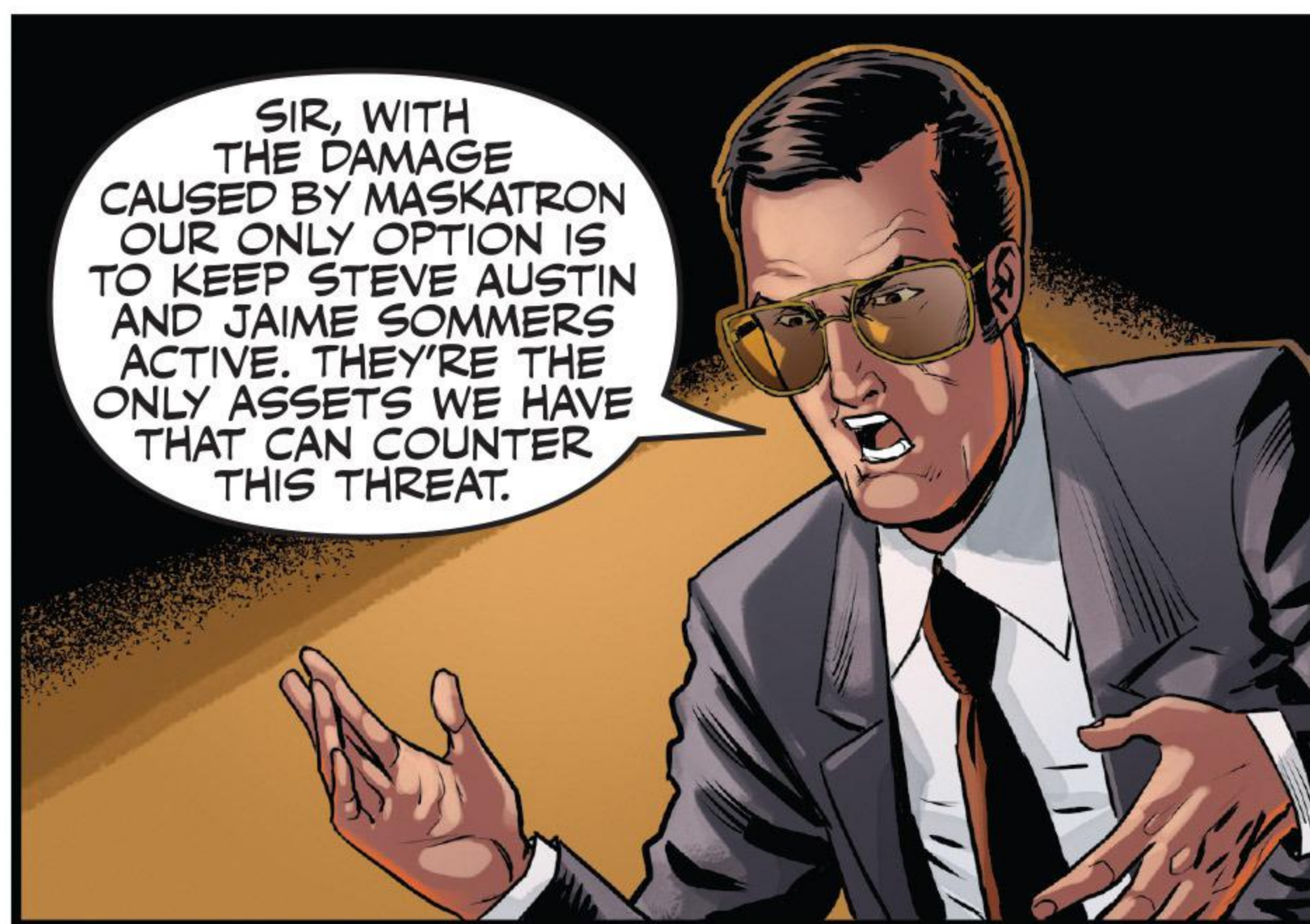
Secretary  
of  
State

THANK YOU  
FOR SEEING  
ME, MISTER  
SECRETARY.

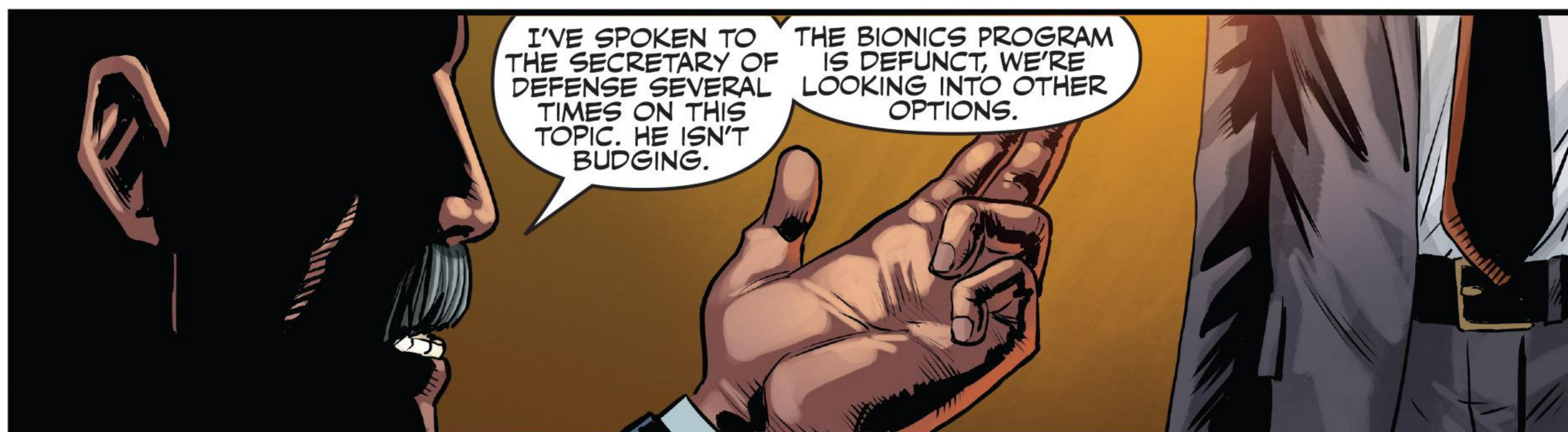


NOT A  
PROBLEM,  
OSCAR.

BUT  
IF YOU ARE  
HERE ABOUT THE  
BIONICS PROGRAM  
I'M AFRAID  
NOTHING HAS  
CHANGED.

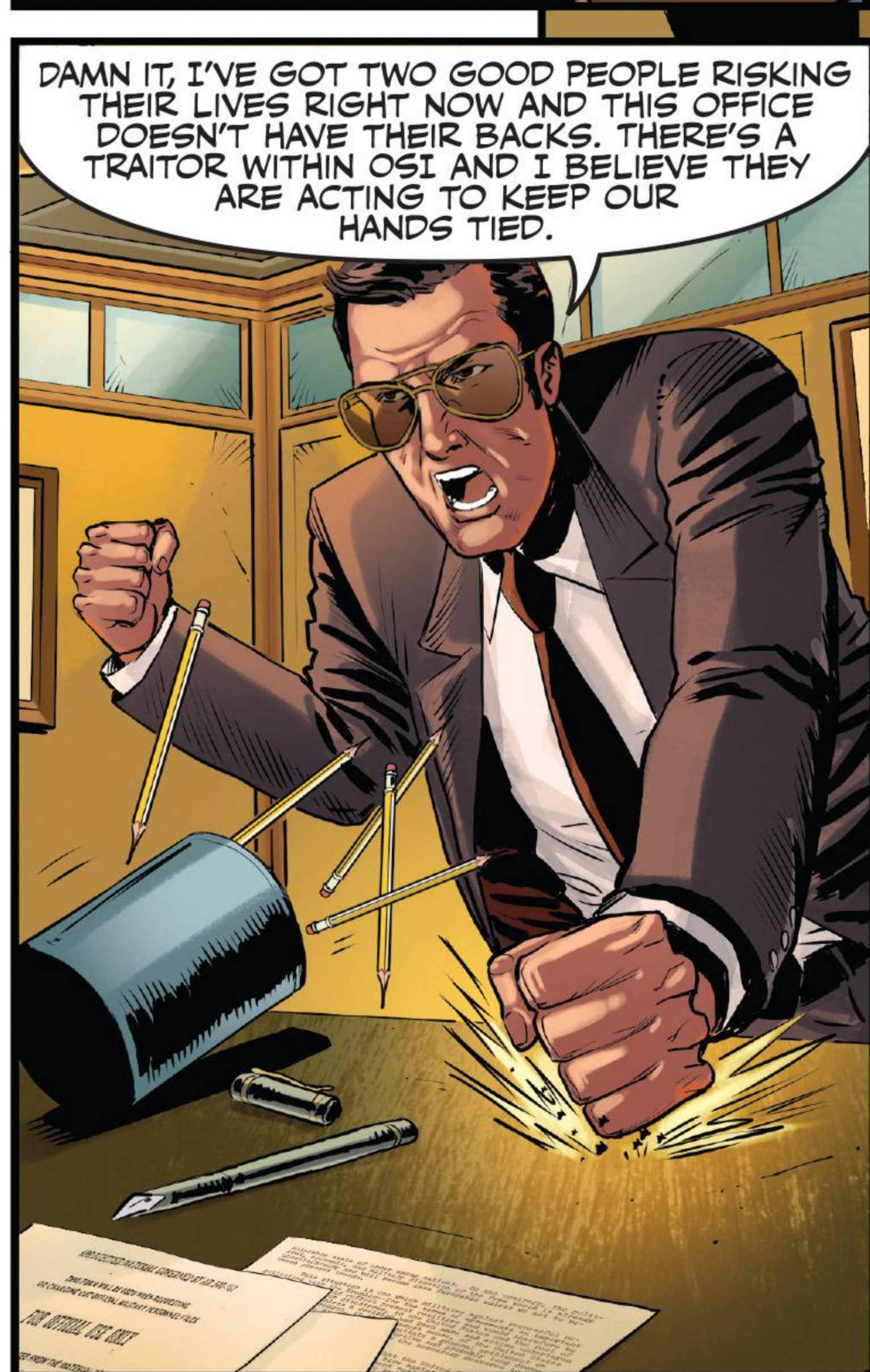


SIR, WITH  
THE DAMAGE  
CAUSED BY MASKATRON  
OUR ONLY OPTION IS  
TO KEEP STEVE AUSTIN  
AND JAIME SOMMERS  
ACTIVE. THEY'RE THE  
ONLY ASSETS WE HAVE  
THAT CAN COUNTER  
THIS THREAT.



I'VE SPOKEN TO  
THE SECRETARY OF  
DEFENSE SEVERAL  
TIMES ON THIS  
TOPIC. HE ISN'T  
BUDGING.

THE BIONICS PROGRAM  
IS DEFUNCT, WE'RE  
LOOKING INTO OTHER  
OPTIONS.



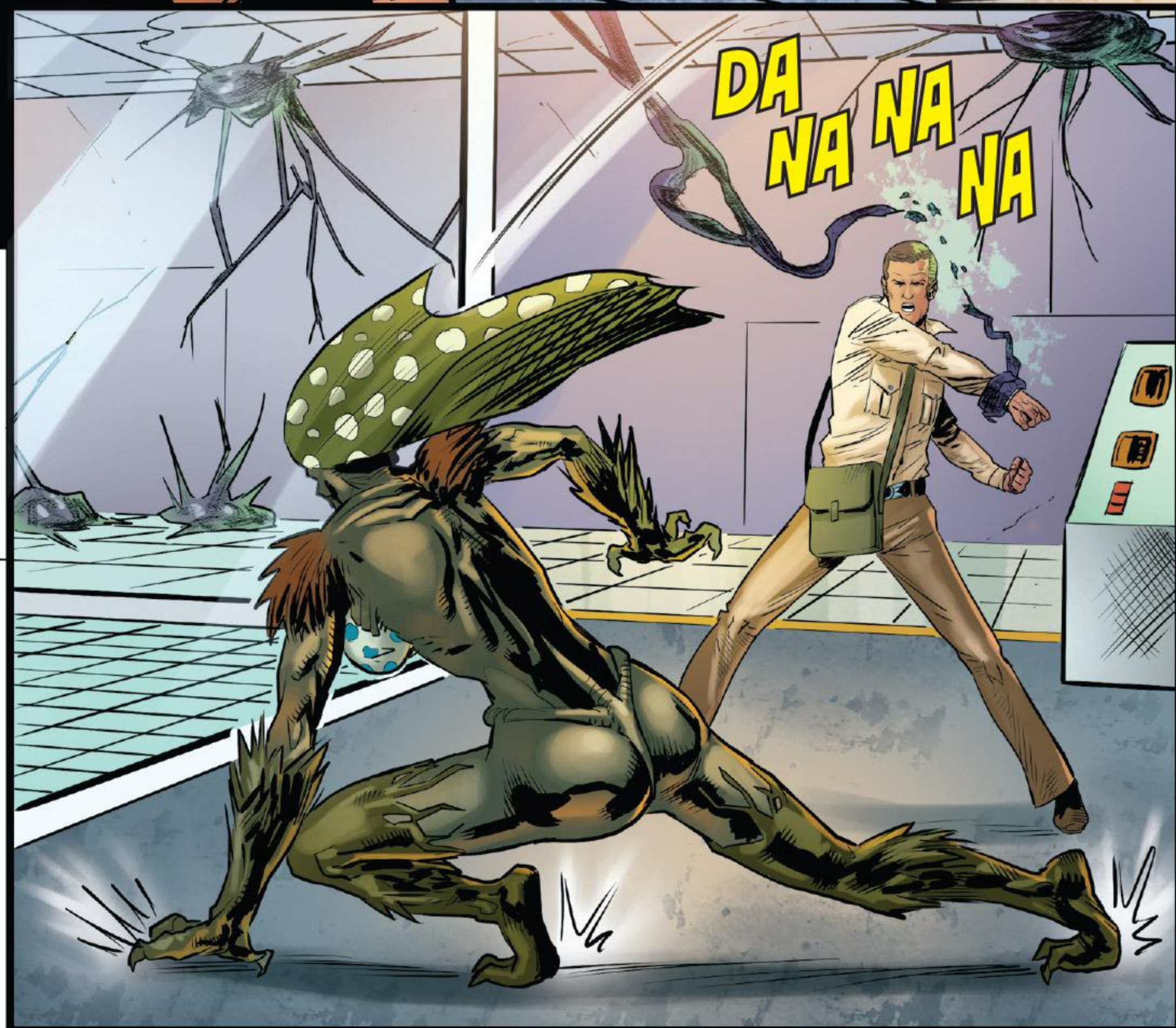
DAMN IT, I'VE GOT TWO GOOD PEOPLE RISKING  
THEIR LIVES RIGHT NOW AND THIS OFFICE  
DOESN'T HAVE THEIR BACKS. THERE'S A  
TRAITOR WITHIN OSI AND I BELIEVE THEY  
ARE ACTING TO KEEP OUR  
HANDS TIED.



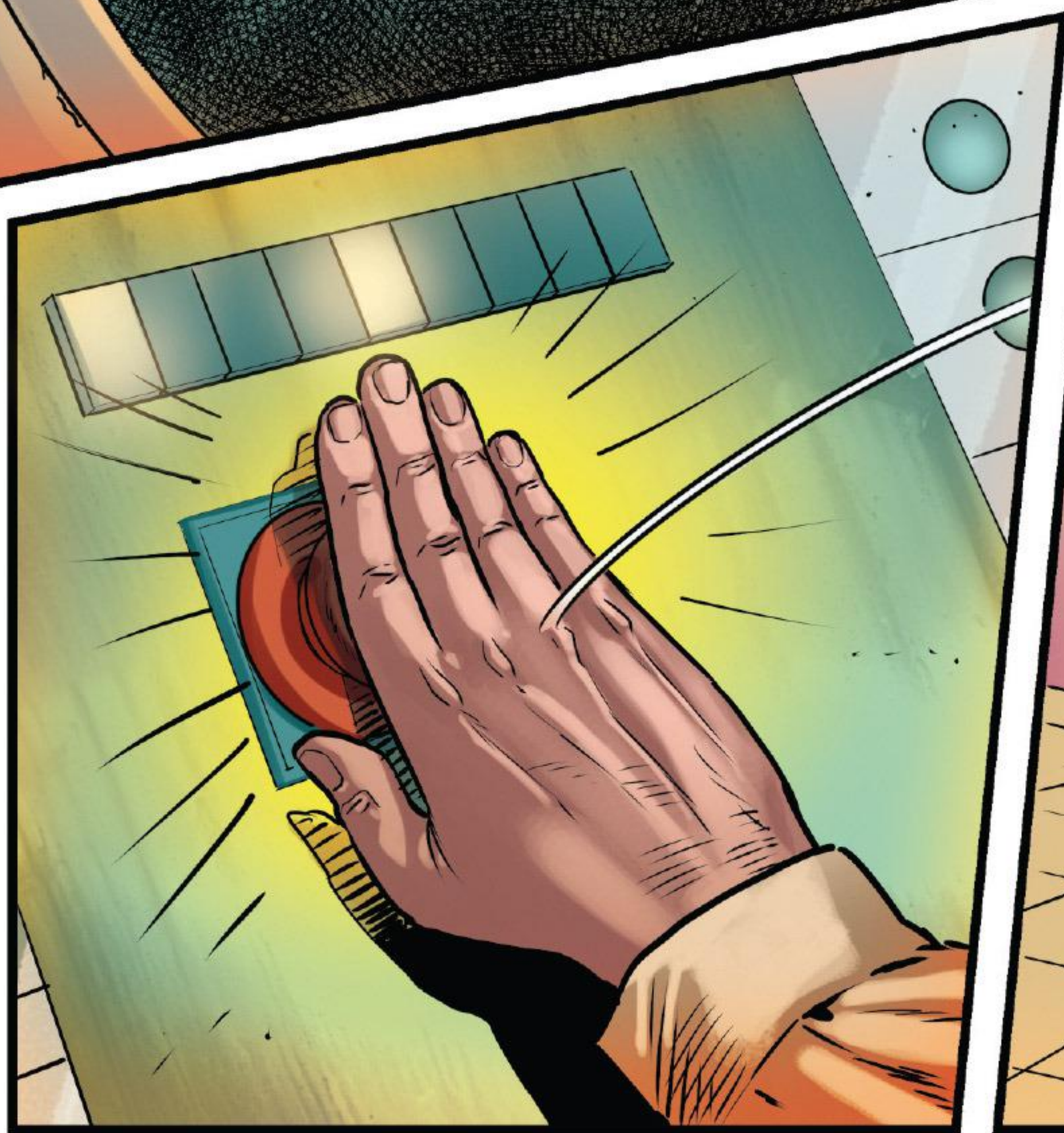
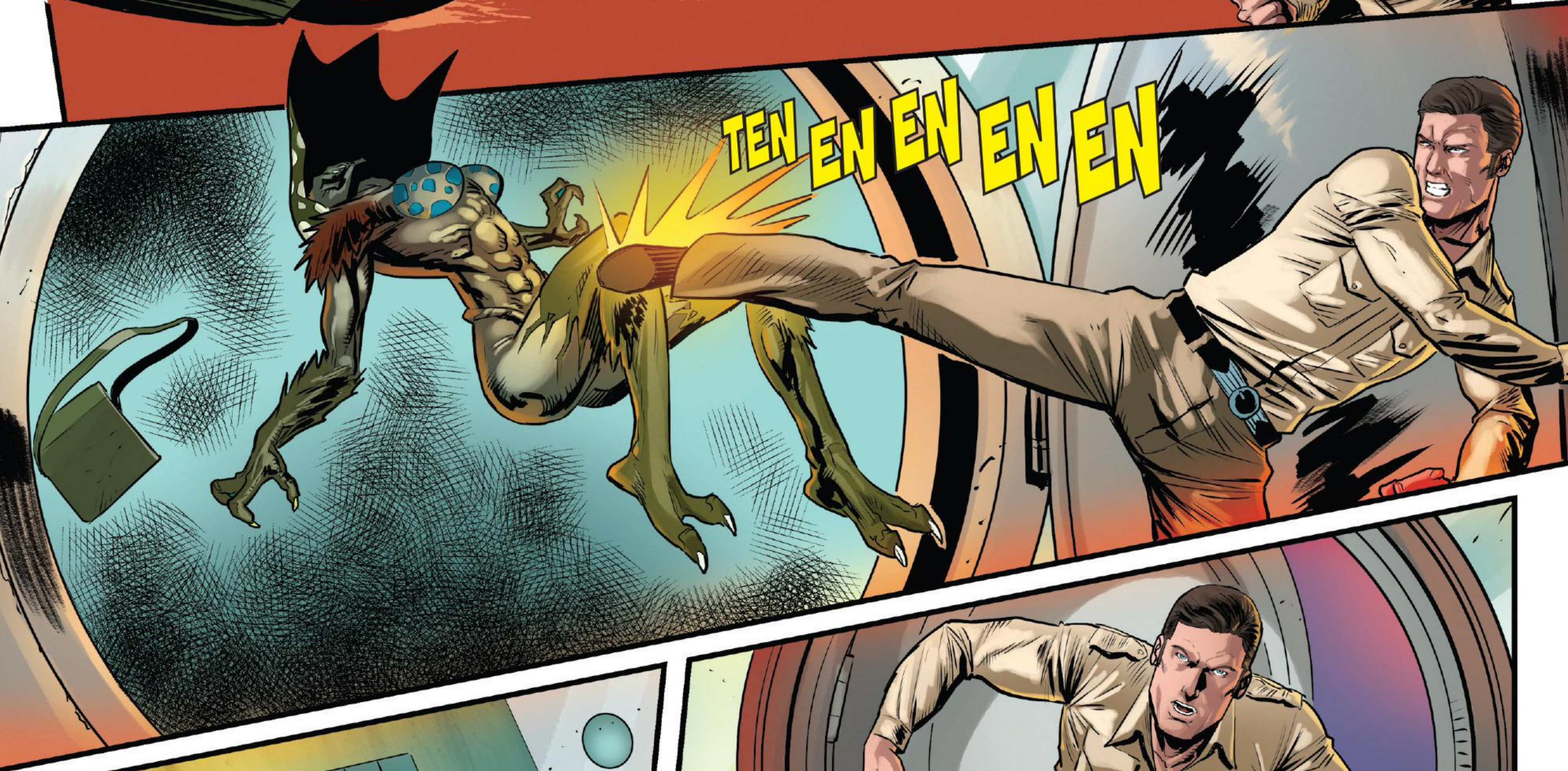
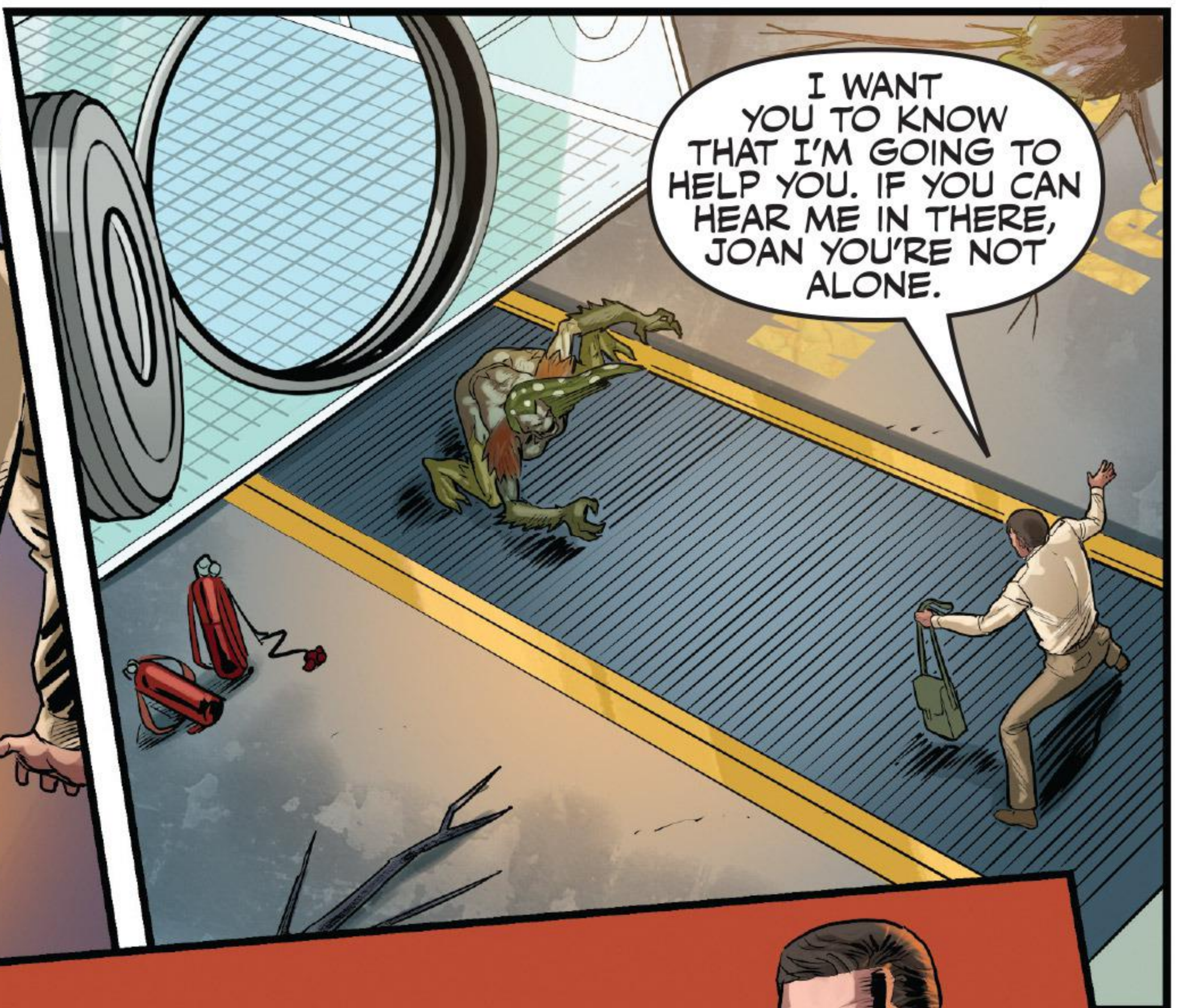
I'M NOT GOING TO  
STAND BY IDLY WHILE THIS  
HAPPENS. I'LL REACH OUT TO  
THE PRESIDENT IF I HAVE TO.  
BUT I'M GOING TO SUPPORT  
THEM REGARDLESS OF THE  
BUREAUCRATIC BALONEY  
I'M BEING FED.

"GET ME A SECURE LINE  
OUT, CHARLOTTE. I  
THINK WE MAY HAVE  
SOME TROUBLE THAT I  
NEED TO DEAL WITH."

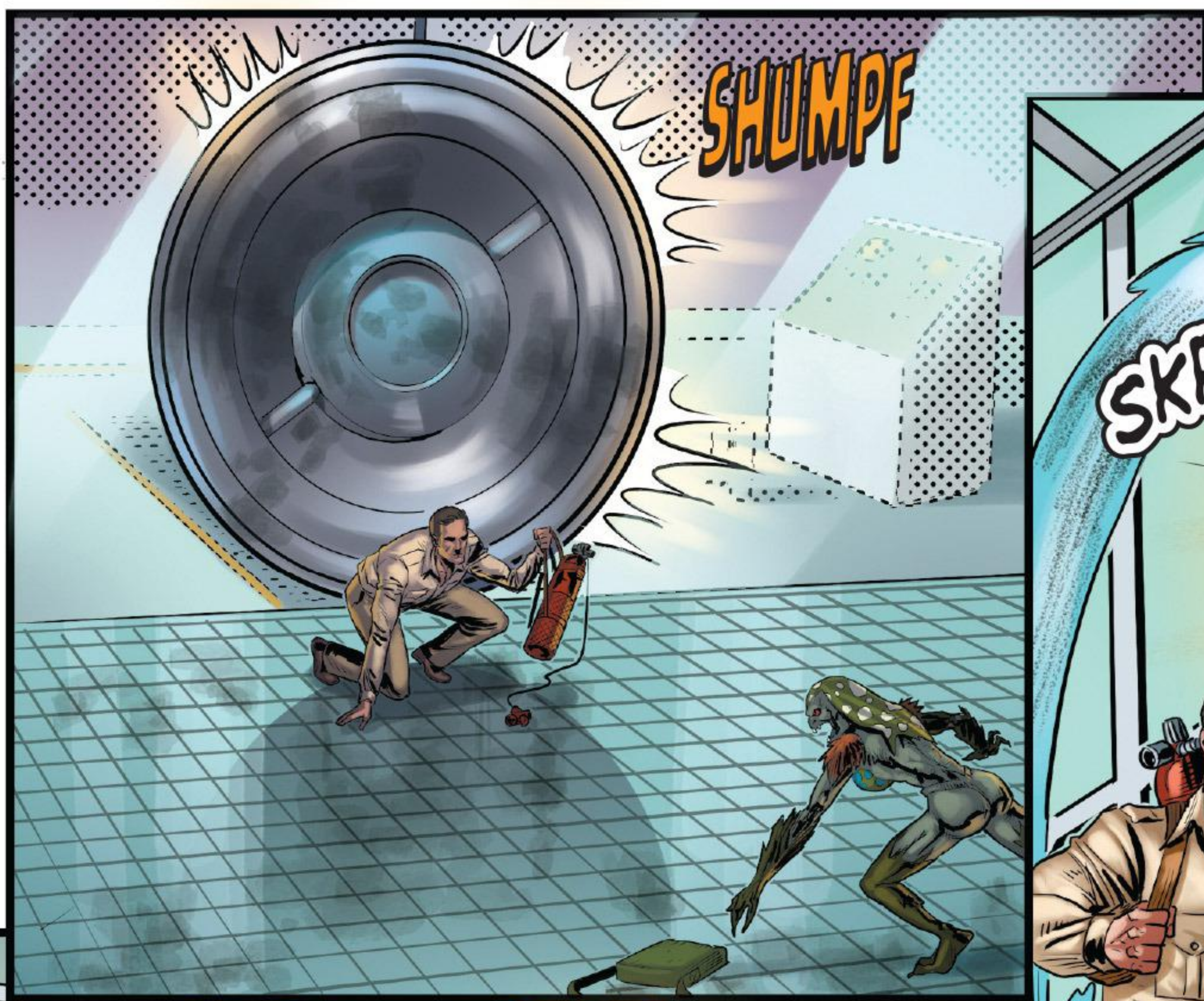












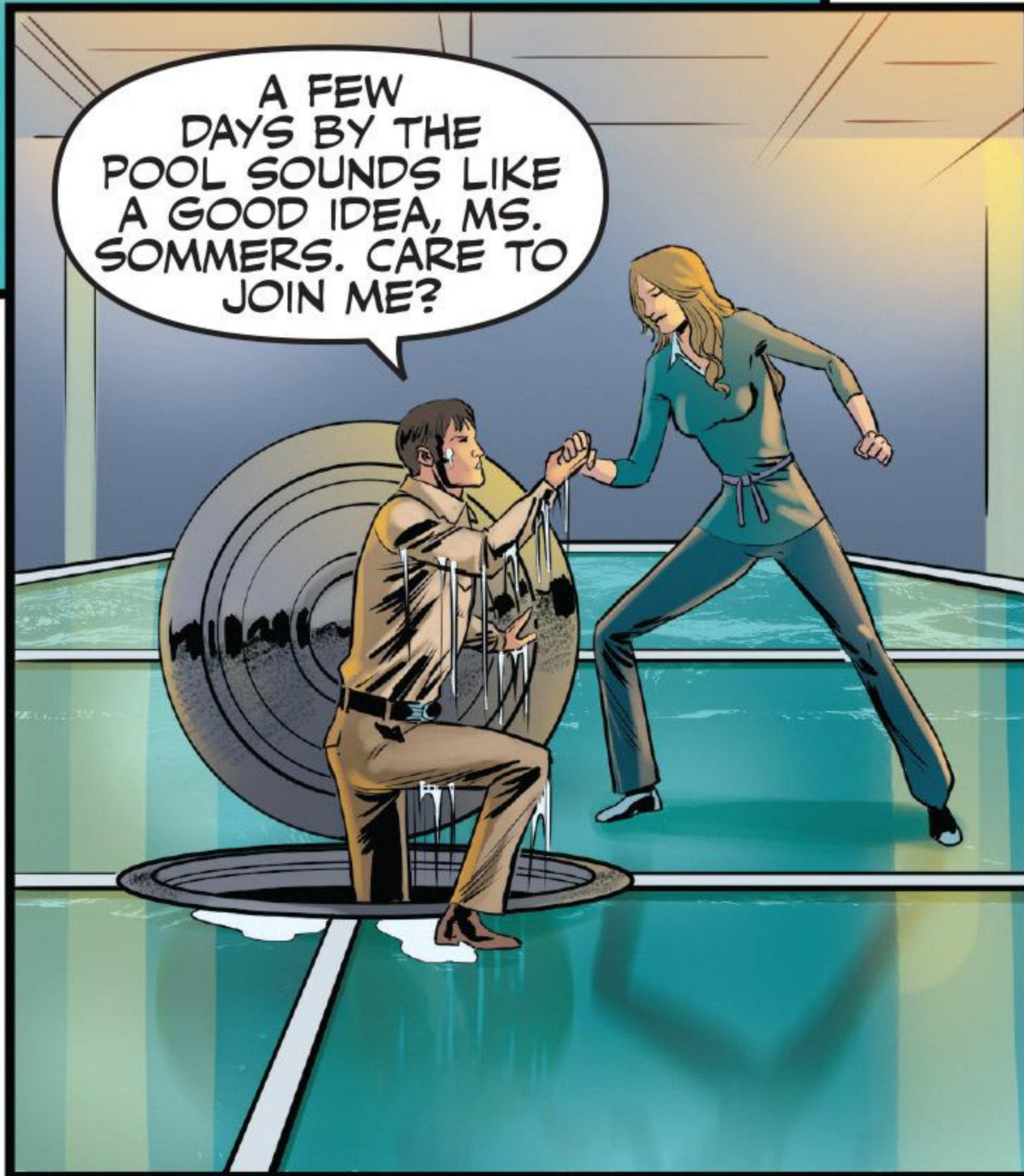
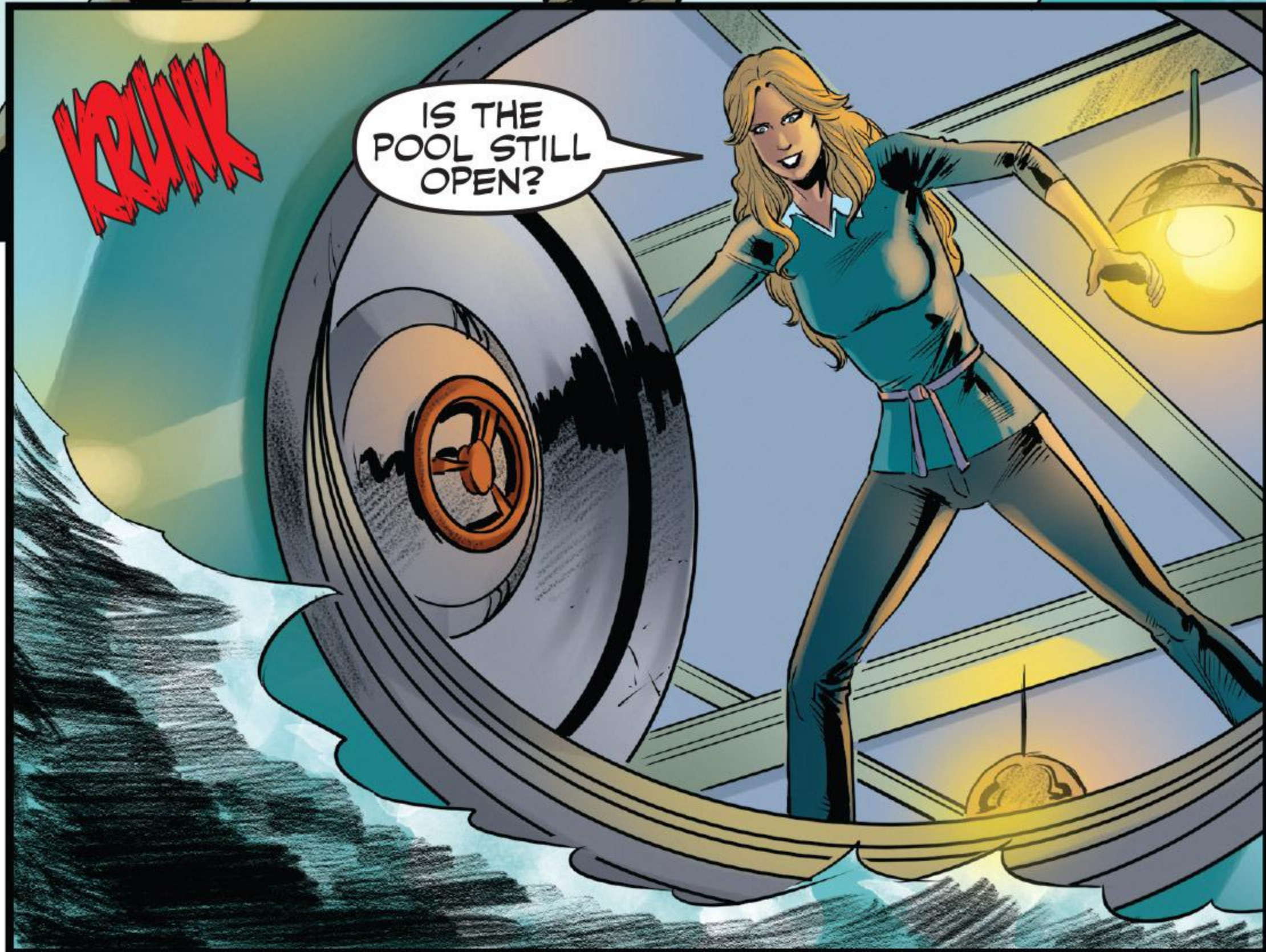




I SURE HOPE RUDY WAS RIGHT ABOUT THIS. OTHERWISE I JUST TRAPPED MYSELF IN A FISH BOWL WITH A KRAKEN.













EPILOGUE 1

WELL,  
WELL, MY BOY.  
IT SEEMS OUR  
PROCEDURE WAS  
A SMASHING  
SUCCESS.  
YOUR  
BIOLOGICAL  
SYSTEMS  
RESPONDED  
VERY WELL  
TO MY  
ROBOTICS.

HOW  
DO YOU  
FEEL?

IT'S  
WILD,  
DOC.

IT'S  
WILD!

EPILOGUE 2

LAS VEGAS,  
NEVADA.

"«CAPSULE IS ON  
COURSE, LANDING IN  
THREE, TWO, ONE...»

"«VENUS PROBE  
IS ONLINE AND  
RESPONDING.»

"«MISSION  
PARAMETERS  
UNDERWAY.»

«KILL  
COLONEL STEVE  
AUSTIN...»





EPILOGUE 3

SAN ANGELO,  
CALIFORNIA.



INFILTRATION PROTOCOL ACTIVE  
FACE PLATE C1-32 SELECTED.

COVER PERSONALITY  
UPLOADED AND ACTIVE.



INITIATE  
PRIMARY  
MISSION  
DIRECTIVE.



LOCATE  
SASQUATCH  
ORGANIC  
TRANSFER  
TECHNOLOGY.



CALCULATING  
LOCATION  
PROBABILITY  
SCENARIOS.



TO BE CONTINUED...

STAY TUNED TO THIS BIONIC PUBLISHING  
NETWORK FOR ANOTHER EXCITING  
EPISODE OF THE SIX MILLION DOLLAR MAN.



# BONUS MATERIAL







issue #1 photo cover





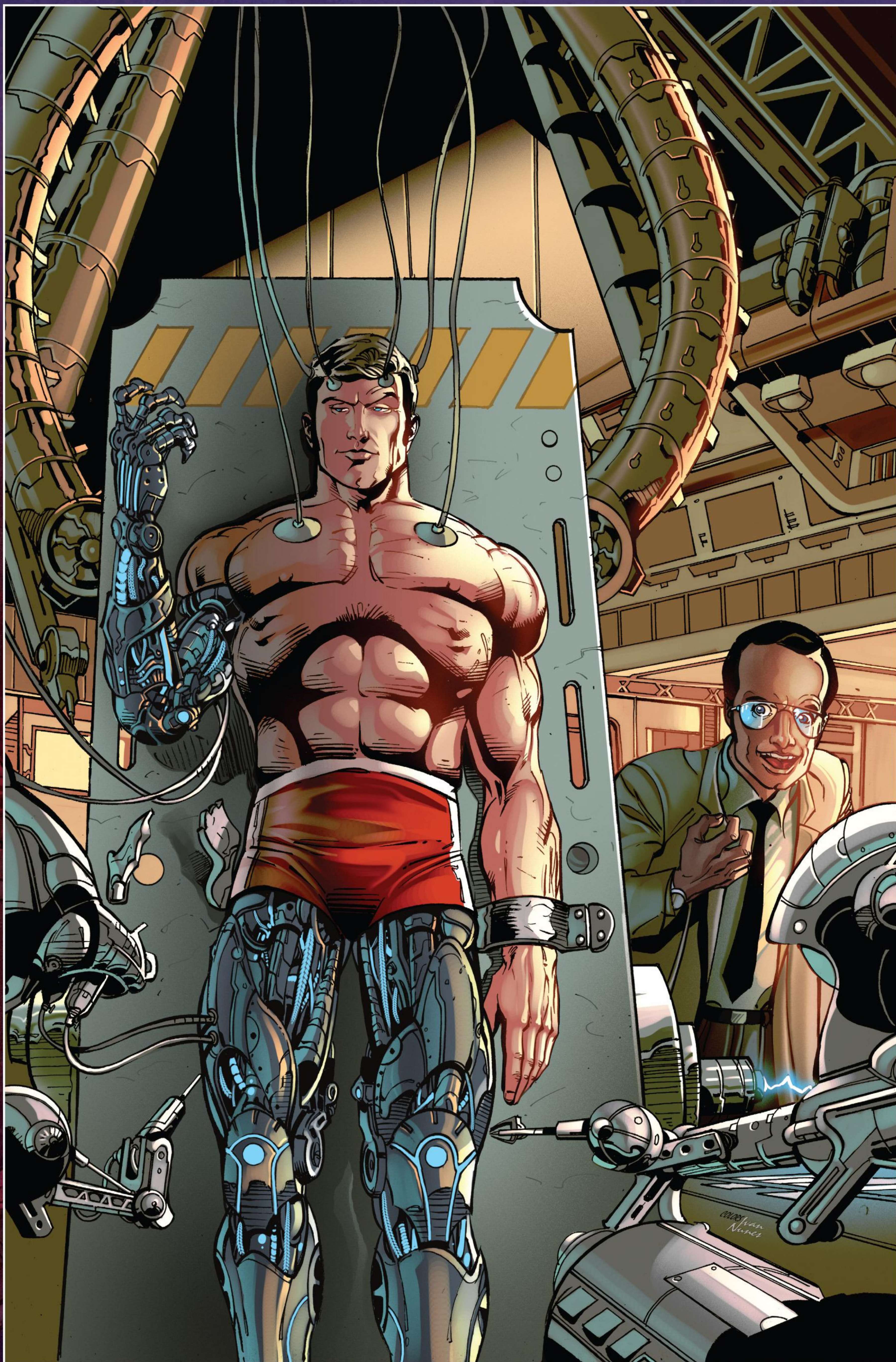
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colors by **IVAN NUNES**





issue #1 cover by **SEAN CHEN**  
colors by **IVAN NUNES**





issue #1 second print cover by **ROBERTO CASTRO**  
colors by **IVAN NUNES**





issue #2 photo cover





issue #3 photo cover





issue #4 photo cover





issue #5 photo cover





issue #6 photo cover







# THE SIX MILLION DOLLAR MAN SEASON SIX

TM



**Better. Stronger. Faster.** The original Six Million Dollar Man, Steve Austin, was a man barely alive until the OSI transformed him into the world's first Bionic Man. Now, he and Oscar Goldman are the most effective team in National Security. But a rogue faction in the OSI is making a power play for that position with a new type of infiltration agent - one that is completely obedient and robotic. Fan-favorite classic action figure Maskatron joins the official Six Million Dollar Man original television continuity. Can a soulless machine that wears Steve Austin's very face make the Six Million Dollar Man obsolete? And as Steve's world is threatened from within, his very actions unknowingly release an alien menace upon an unsuspecting world. It's a return to the original 1970s Six Million Dollar Man in all its groovy bionic glory - Da-Na-Na-Na-Na!

*"Fans of the show should not miss out on this. Even if you haven't watched the show, you could jump in and catch up."*

— **COMIC VINE**

*"Shameless nostalgia it might be, but Six Million Dollar Man Season 6 is also a quality comic in it's own right. [...] Welcome back, Steve."*

— **BIG COMIC PAGE**

*"You can really tell the creative team is having a blast with the concept, and really embraced the silliness that was inherent to the TV show. [...] It's that gung-ho, game-for-nonsense attitude that really pushes this one into the recommendation zone for me."*

— **FRONT TOWARDS GAMER**



**RATED**  
**T+**  
SUGGESTED FOR  
TEENS AND UP

**ACTION**

**DYNAMITE**

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